

A
COLLECTION
OF ^{Hymns}
HYMNS,

FOR THE USE OF THE
HEARERS of the APOSTLES.

*Behold! GOD is my Salvation I will trust, and not be afraid;
for the LORD JEHOVAH is my Strength and my Song,
he also is become my Salvation, Isa. xii 2. Hallelujah;
Salvation, and Glory, and Honour, and Power, unto the
LORD our GOD, Rev. xix. 1.*

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T H E

New-Testament Church ;

O R,

A Short View of Christianity
according to the Scriptures.

THE New Covenant, or Testament spoken of by *Jeremiah*, Chap. xxxi. 31, 34, and again mentioned in the Epistle to the *Hebrews*, Chap. viii. 8.---13. x. 16. is the same which our Lord refers to, when he says, *This Cup is the New Testament in my Blood*, 1 Cor. xi. 26. It is not made according to the Covenant the Lord hath made with the People, when he took them by the Hand to lead them out of the Land of *Egypt*, in order to make them a great Nation of this World, until *Shiloh* came, *Gen.* xlix. 10. But it is made to establish another Part of the Promise the Lord made to *Abraham*, viz. That in the promised Seed Christ, all Nations of the Earth should be blessed, *Gal.* iii. 16. By the former Covenant *Abraham's* Family was made a National Church; by the latter, this National Church is made to give Place to the Church or Kingdom of Christ, which is not of this World, but gathered out of every Nation, Kindred, People and,

A 2 Tongue,

Tongue, by the TRUTH OF THE GOSPEL; and is that Kingdom spoken of in the Psalms, and in the Prophets, which is to endure for ever.

The TRUTH, by which this true Church is gathered, consists in a divine Declaration, that God, whose Property it is not to let Sin pass unpunished*, hath now, in a Consistency therewith†, performed his Promise of Grace made from the Beginning, *Gen. iii. 15.* and renewed unto the Fathers, *Gal. iii. 16. Gen. xlix. 10. 1 Chron. xvii. 10---14.* *Hath now sent his only begotten Son ‡ into the World, that we [both Jew and Gen-*

* This is a Truth manifest not only in the Scriptures, but also in the Conscience of every Man; in that Dread he feels upon the Remembrance of Sin; which Dread is *the Voice of God in Man*, and can never be answered but by *the Voice of God in the Gospel*. Every other Method taken to quiet that Voice, whether by enlarging our Sentiments of God's Love and Goodness, by the Virtue of the Philosopher, or the devout Dispositions and Pious Life of the strictest Professor, [as it opposes the proper Justice of God, and the revealed Way of Salvation, *Acts iv. 12.*] is only a temporary Refuge, and a destructive Delusion.

† This central Point, wherein the just Sentence of the broken Law, and the Promise of Life to the Guilty meet in a perfect Consistency in Jesus, may well be called THE TRUTH.

‡ Nature's Light, although it may sufficiently distinguish the ONE GOD, or GODHEAD, from all other Beings, yet discovers nothing of the Distinction of

tile] *might live through him* ||, 1 John iv. 9. of the imperfect Righteousnesses, Works, or Offerings of Men, is now *well-pleased in this his beloved Son*, Heb. x. 5--9. is pleased in his Obedience

A 3

Father, Son, and Spirit, in the One Divine Being. This is the Province of *divine Revelation*; where we find in the ONE GODHEAD, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit mutually related, and acting distinct Parts with Relation to one another, such as could not be acted by that which is not God, and in such a Work as discovers more of the Glory of the divine Attributes than in any other Work of God, and to which all the other Works of God are subservient. By divine Revelation we are informed, that the Son of God, who is Jehovah, the Eternal Word that spake all Things into being, and upholds all Things by the Word of his Power, has assumed to himself that living Body prepared in the Womb of the Virgin by the power of the Holy Ghost, as his own proper Body and Soul. Whereby it appears, that that Holy Thing born of the Virgin, Jesus the Son of *Mary*, is not a human but a divine Person, even Jehovah the Son of God; and stands thus distinguished from all other Men whatever. Though he counts it no Robbery to be equal with God, he has condescended to act in Subordination to the Father in the Redemption of guilty Sinners, yet so, as his real Divinity appears in all the Works to which he has thus condescended.

|| They deceive themselves who think they believe this, and at the same Time act in direct Opposition to it, by praying, expecting, and endeavouring to live thro' their Virtues, or (sometimes falsely called) Graces,

dience in Life and Death as a Righteousness for the Guilty ; and has declared it by his Resurrection from the Dead. That as he waited for his Obedience and Atonement to *declare* thereby his *Righteousness in the Remission of Sins* that were past over until that Time ; so he now waits for no other Sacrifice, Work, or Offering whatever, but

Graces, or Works of Righteousness : Not considering, that he endeavours to live by his own Obedience, under what Name soever, disclaims the Provision made for the Guilty in the perfect Righteousness of Jesus, becomes Debtor to do the whole Law ; and, thro' the unalterable Justice of Jehovah, is condemned to eternal Death for every single Failure. In the Obedience of Faith we submit to God's Righteousness ; we cease to live by our own ; and, as guilty Sinners in all we do, live entirely by the Righteousness of another, even Jesus the Lord our Righteousness. It is apparent, that the Sufficiency of this divine Righteousness is denied by all, who, instead of being fully satisfied in that perfect Righteousness which is already done, and in which God hath declared himself well pleased, pray or seek for Power to do something more unto that End.

They are also as far wide of this true Faith, who are living not immediately by Christ's Righteousness freely given to them in the Gospel ; but, by a *false unscriptural Notion*, that this Righteousness is imputed to them, whether they are those Children of Truth, who live by it, or no. As they do not really live by Christ's Righteousness, but by a false Notion about it, as soon as this Notion is manifested to be false, the Life of these deceived ones is at an End.

but can be just, and the Justifier of him that believeth in Jesus, Rom. iii. 25, 26. even him who worketh not, but believeth on him who justifieth the Ungodly, by imputing Righteousness without Work unto them, Rom. iv. 5, 6. That God hath given to us [both Jew and Gentile] eternal Life, and this Life is in his Son: He that hath the Son hath Life, and he that hath not the Son of God hath not Life, I John v. 11, 12. That in this Man's Name is preached unto us Remission of Sins, and by him alone all that believe [or are so begotten by the Word of his Truth, that it is become their Faith] are justified, Acts xiii. 38, 39. and will be eternally saved: And all the Slighters of this Truth, however esteemed in this World, will perish in the next.

This is the simple and unmixed Truth of the Gospel, free from all those foolish and unlearned Questions which engender Strifes, and we are bid to avoid; while, at the same Time, we are bid to contend earnestly for the Faith once delivered to the Saints.

This is that Truth, which Paul [as his Manner was] reasoned out of the Scriptures, opening and alledging that this was the very Christ. Acts xvii.

7. It was this that he disputed for in the Synagogue with the Jews, and with the devout Persons, and in the Market-place daily, with them that met him, Acts xvii. 17. It was to gather Souls by this Truth, that Paul continued a Year and six Months at Corinth, disputing and persuading the Things concerning the Kingdom of God, Acts xviii.

11. And at Ephesus, when divers were hardened, and believed not, but spake Evil of that Way before the Multitude, he departed from them, and [for this Truth's Sake] separated the Disputing daily

in the School of one Tyrannus, Acts. xix. 9. It was this Truth the noble Bereans searched the Scriptures for, to see whether these Things were so, and therefore many of them believed, Acts xvii. 11.

Yet, after all this Labour to establish this valuable Truth, the Apostles could say, *Ye see your calling, Brethren, how that not many wise Men after the Flesh, not many mighty. not many noble are called. But God hath chosen the foolish Things of the World to confound the wise : And God hath chosen the weak Things of the World to confound the Things that are mighty. And base Things of the World, and Things which are despised. hath God chosen, yea, and Things which are not, to bring to nought Things that are ; that no Flesh should glory in his Presence, 1 Cor. i. 26,--29. Jam. ii. 5, 6, 7.*

Our Expectations therefore, are not to be too sanguine, so as to think we can do more with this Truth than the Apostles could ; since we have the same wise and devout People in the World to contend with ; and the same offensive, tho' important Truth, to contend for ; and the Weapons of our Warfare are, or ought to be, the very same.

However, those few [which in every or any Place are of this Truth] are by *one Spirit baptized into one Body, 1 Cor. xii. 13. and being many are [nevertheless one Body in Christ, and every one Members one of another, 1 Cor. xii. 12,--24. Rom. xii. 5. Eph. i. 22. ii. 20,--22. iii. 6, 15. iv. 4, 5, 30. And the Centre of their Unity is the One Body of Christ, sacrificed for them, of which they jointly partake, which is eminently signified to them in the Lord's Supper, 1 Cor. x. 16, 17. The Cup of Blessing which we bless, is it not the*

Communion

Communion of the Blood of Christ? The Bread which we break, is it not the Communion of the Body of Christ? For we being many are one Bread, and one Body: For we are all Partakers of that one Bread. Hence also, they cannot eat the Lord's Supper that come together with Divisions, but eat and drink Judgment to themselves. not discerning the Lord's Body, Chap. xi. 20,---29.

By this Truth, Union in Heart with each other is effected, and established, where it is really believed, and distinguished, as the Shepherd's Voice, from the Voice of a Stranger; and loved for its own Sake. Says the Apostle to such, *You yourselves are taught of God to love one another,* 1 Thess. iv. 9. And again, *He that loveth not his Brother abideth in Death,* 1 John. iii. 14. *If any Man say I love God, and hateth his Brother, he is a Liar, Chap. iv. 20. The Elder to the elect Lady, whom I love in the Truth, and not I only, but also all they that have known the Truth: for the Truth's Sake which dwelleth in us, and shall be with us for ever,* 2 John i. 1, 2. When at the same Time it is said, ver. 9. *Whoever transgresseth and abideth not in the Doctrine of Christ, hath not God: He that abideth in the Doctrine of Christ, hath both the Father and the Son. Ver. 10, 11. If there come any unto you, and bring not this Doctrine, receive him not into your House, neither bid him God speed: For he, that biddeth him God speed, is Partaker of his evil Deeds. See also 1 John v. 1. 3 John 1. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.*

This Love for the Truth's Sake, appeared eminently in the first gathering of the Church at Jerusalem, Acts ii. 14. *And all that believed were together,*

together, and had all Things in common. Chap. iv. 32, 34. And the Multitude of them that believed, were of one Heart and of one Soul; neither said any, that ought of the Things which he possessed was his own,---neither was there any that lacked.

This Fellowship in the Gospel, or unfeigned Love and Union for the Truth's Sake, was esteemed by the Apostles a proper and immediate Effect of its taking Place in Reality, *Phil. i. 5, 6, 7. Col. i. 4. 1 Thess. i. 3. iii. 6. 1 Pet. i. 22.* So that it is distinguished as what accompanies Salvation, from the highest or most eminent Experiences of another Kind. See *Heb. iv. 4, 9. Gal. v. 6.*

And thus, by the Truth of the Gospel, God accomplishes his New-Testament Promise, putting his Law or Commandment of believing on Christ, or living by his Righteousness, and loving one another for this Truth's Sake, *1 John iii. 23. in the Hearts and Minds* of every New-Testament Child. These his Commandments are not grievous to them, *1 John v. 3.* And this Church or Nation, begotten by the Truth out of all Nations, is not a Nation of this World, under Shadows of good Things to come, to whom it may be said, *Know the Lord; for they all know him, in his true Character of a just God, and a Saviour, from the least of them to the greatest:* And, consistent with this Character, he is merciful to their Unrighteousness, and their Sins and Iniquities remembers no more, *Jer. xxi. 34.*

It is to these New-Testament Children that the Apostle says, *1 Cor. i. 10. Now I beseech you, Brethren, by the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same Thing, and that there be*

no Divisions among you ; but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same Mind, and in the same Judgment : And to the Philippians, That ye stand fast in one Spirit, striving together for the Faith of the Gospel, Chzp. i. 27. That ye be like-minded, having the same Love, being of one Accord, of one Mind, Chap. ii. 2.

And further he tells the Corinthians, That God hath set the Members, every one of them in the Body as it hath pleased him, 1 Cor. xii. 18. And the Eye cannot say unto the Hand, I have no Need of thee, ver. 21. God hath tempered the Body together, that there should be no Schism in the Body ; but that the Members should have the same Care one for another : And whether one Member suffer, all the Members suffer with it : Or one Member be honoured, all the Members rejoice with it, ver. 24, 25, 26.

The Apostle John saith, upon this same Subject, 1 Joh. iii. 16, 21. Hereby perceive we the Love of God, because he laid down his Life for us ; and we ought to lay down our Lives for the Brethren. But who so hath this World's Good, and seeth his Brother have Need, and shutteth up his Bowels of Compassion from him, how dwelleth the Love of God in him ? My little Children, let us not love in Word, neither in Tongue, but in Deed and in Truth : And hereby we know that we are of the Truth, and shall assure ourselves before him. For, if our Hearts condemn us, God is greater than our Hearts, and knoweth all Things. Beloved, if our Hearts condemn us not, then have we Confidence towards God.

The Apostle James also says, If a Brother or Sister be naked and destitute of daily Food, and one
of

of you say unto them, Depart in Peace, be you warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those Things which are needful to the Body, What doth it profit! Jam. ii. 15, 16.

Likewise the Apostle Paul, Let Love be without Dissimulation, Rom. xii. 9. Distributing to the Necessity of Saints, ver. 13. The Rule he gives is, 1 Cor. xvi. 2. Upon the first Day of the Week, let every one of you lay by him in Store as God hath prospered him. 2 Cor. viii. 13, 14. Not that other Men be eased, and you burthened: But by an Equality, now at this Time, your Abundance for their Want; that their Abundance also may be for your Want; that there may be an Equality. Chap. ix. 7. Not grudgingly or of Necessity, for God loveth a chearful Giver. As an Encouragement to trust God in this Matter he says, ver. 8. God is able to make all Grace abound towards you; that ye always having all Sufficiency in all Things, may abound to every good Work. Ver. 13. While by Experiment of this Ministration they glorify God for your professed Subjection to the Gospel of Christ.

As to the Care of those given up, or set apart, to the Work of the Ministry, he tells us, that Even so hath the Lord ordained, that they which preach the Gospel (or Evangelize) should live of the Gospel, 1 Cor. ix. 14. And again, Gal. vi. 6, 7. Let him that is taught in the Word, communicate to him that teacheth in all good Things. Be not deceived, God is not mocked, for whatsoever a Man soweth, that shall he also reap. Nevertheless, the Apostle tells the Corinthians, But I have used none of these Things; but laboured with his Hands, and robbed other Churches to do them Service,

till

till their Hearts were gained to the Truth ; then, as he writes to the *Philippians*, *Tho' he desired not a Gift out of Covetousness, yet he desired Fruit that might abound to their Account.*

The Elders, Pastors, and Teachers, in this true Church, gathered and united by the Truth, were many, or few, according to the Number of Gifts given among them : They were chosen or acknowledged by the Church, as answering the Character laid down for such ; and were submitted to according to *Heb. xiii. 17.* They all abode in their lawful Callings, wherein they were called ; except those who were set apart according as there was need of them, being given wholly to the Work.

Although there are many who are called Christians, and esteemed of Christ's Kingdom, yet none are so, in the Scripture-Account, but those who are of the *Truth*, who are begotten by the Word of Christ, and his Apostles. So that as the national Church of the *Jews* was continued by carnal Generation from *Abraham* and the Twelve Patriarchs, the Church or Kingdom of Christ is continued by the Spiritual Regeneration of the Word of Christ and his Twelve Apostles, *Joh. xvii. 20.* And all the Combinations of Men, called Churches, who are united by any other Bond than being of this *Truth*, (and thereby baptized into one Body with Christ the Head) are not at what they pretend to be ; but only political, worldly Constitutions, and worldly Factions : Notwithstanding, there may be many who are of the *Truth* hid among them ; even as there were 7000 who had not bowed the

Knee

Knee to *Baal*, when *Elijah* did not know there was one.

The Toleration granted in this Land to worship God according to our Consciences, is, undoubtedly a great Blessing, as it is the natural Right of Mankind; because no Man, or Set of Men, should rule another's Conscience. But if we look for a true visible Church, we must look for a Company who make no other Use of this Toleration than as being of *the Truth*, and *hearing Christ's Voice*: They, *as so united*, come together into one Place to eat the Lord's Supper, and observe all Things he has commanded his Apostles to teach us. They have no other Reason for multiplying their Assemblies than the Distance being too great to meet together, or one Place not being able to hold them. Each Society walking in this Fellowship in the Gospel, is an Emblem of Christ's whole Kingdom; and every one is a Member of them all, who are of the Truth; and nothing is needful for them to be considered as such, but for them to be made manifest that they *are of the Truth*. Nor can any Separation be made, but where this is wanting.

And whatever Pretensions there may be made to Priesthood, the sacred Office of the Ministry, &c. by Successions, outward Ceremony, or Designations from Man to Man, these are not therefore the true Ministers of Christ's Church. His Ministers and Church-Officers succeed by Character plainly laid down in the Word; they are considered, *by those who hearken to the Word* as the Gifts of God to the Church, are more or fewer, as he pleases to bestow them; and are
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acknowledged by the Church accordingly. These are the true Ministers and Officers of Christ's Church, and these alone.

In Case of Offences our Lord has given express Rules to these his true Followers, to preserve them in their proper Utility, and to prevent Tale-bearing and Backbiting, contrary to brotherly Love, of which *Mat. xviii. 15,---18.* is a remarkable one. And, in Matters of Right and Wrong, the Apostle says, *1 Cor. vi. 1. Dare any of you, having a Matter against another, go to Law before the Unjust, and not before the Saints.* Is there not a wise Man amongst you, who is able to judge? Set them to judge who are least esteemed in the Church, *ver. 4, 5.*

As the true Character and Doctrine of Jesus Christ stands opposite to the Hope of the Philosopher, the Pharisee, and the Sadducee; so the leading Enemies of this true Church, have ever been People *zealous of the Law, zealous of their own Righteousness, zealous for some considerable religious Party united by some other Bond than the Truth of Jesus; devout and honourable People.* And the more earnest and devout People are, in that Religion which is not of the Truth, the farther they are from the Kingdom of Heaven, and the more under the Direction and Influence of the God of this World. And no Sentiment is more destructive of the saving Truth of the Gospel, than that false Charity which would fain unite *the Religious* who are of this Truth, and *the Religious* who are beguiled by the Subtily of the Serpent, to embrace a Falsehood instead of it, as if engaged in one common Cause; whereas,

whereas, they are just as opposite as Christ and Belial.

Among themselves, their Enemies are such Professors as prove in the End *destitute of the Truth*; who suppose *that Gain, or worldly Prosperity, is Godliness*. And, being determined to be Rich and Great in this World, they incline to part with Truth for some outwardly prosperous View, or fashionable Sentiment, and therefore fall into Temptation and a Snare, 1 *Tim. vi. 5.* and hereby manifest themselves not to have been of the Truth, nor never to have received it in the Love of it. And, though such should live and die with publick Approbation, they prove in the End only the *Vessels of Dishonour in God's House*, answering his Purpose in a Way they think not of, as did the Jews who crucified Jesus: And whoever purges himself from these, shall be a *Vessel unto Honour, sanctified and meet for the Master's Use, and prepared unto every good Work*, 2 *Tim. ii. 21.*

The Afflictions of the Children of the Kingdom, and the seeming Prevalence of their Adversaries, only serves to bring about the Purpose of God in the Salvation of the one, and the Destruction of the other. In the first Persecution, *they that were scattered abroad, went every where preaching the Word*, Acts viii. 4. And Herod brought only Destruction upon himself, while the Word of God grew and multiplied, Chap. xii. 23, 24. This true Church is therefore bid; to be *in nothing terrified by their Adversaries, which is to them an evident Token of Perdition; but, to the Sufferers, of Salvation and that of God*, Phil. i. 28.

The first Christians rejoiced that they were counted worthy to suffer Shame for his Name in this World, *Acts v. 41.* waiting for the Hope of the Righteousness of Christ in the next, *Gal. v. 5.* Hence they glorified not in wordly Prosperity, but in the Cross of Jesus, by which the World was crucified unto them. and they unto the World, *Gal. vi. 14.* The Tribulation which they endured through Faith and Patience, was to them a manifest Token of the righteous Judgment of God, that they might be counted worthy of the Kingdom of God, for which they also suffered, *2 Thess. i. 5.* That the Trial of their Faith being much more precious than of Gold than perisheth, though it be tried with Fire, might be found unto Praise and Honour at the appearing of Jesus Christ, *1 Pet. 7.* But if any Man love the World, the Love of the Father not being in him, in Time of Trial he will forsake the Cause, and its Witnesses, like Demas; having loved this present World, *1 Joh. ii. 15. 2 Tim. iv. 10.*

I shall fill up the following Pages with a Collection of useful Hints.

“ It may be observed, that the first Christian Church, or Churches, was not formed by a divine Influence upon any Corporation or Body Politic, or upon the great or reigning Men of this World; but quite the Reverse, by the Influence of the Gospel on the Minds of the few Individuals who received it in the Love thereof; they were taught by Love to *serve* one another, even as Jesus came not to be *served*, but to *serve*. And, by the Truth which joined them, they were placed in such Circumstances as that nothing but the Hand of God could maintain their

Union. As no common worldly Interest could be promoted thereby, they had no Motives or Encouragements thereto, but what came from Heaven, and the Prospects of a Life to come. In every Church the Apostles appointed the Men who were best skilled in the Motives *to serve*; who had greatest Courage to utter them, and were most influenced by them, to lead the rest in the joint Purpose of *counting all Things but Loss, for the Excellency of the Knowledge of Christ Jesus their Lord*, who himself took the lowest and most ignominious Place in Service; and lays it down as a fundamental Law in his Kingdom, that the Course of Preferment should be just the Reverse of what takes Place in all Bodies Politic, *Mat. xx. 25,---28.* And to this, the Matter of Fact corresponded at the Beginning: For the higher a Man rose in the Kingdom of God, the lower and more despicable Figure he made in the World: And hence there was nothing to animate him to acquit himself with Diligence therein, but the Hope of a *Crown of Glory, when the chief Shepherd should appear.*"

"The Character of Jesus Christ, who left us an Example that we should follow his Steps, was not distinguished by those shining Qualities by which great Men, and Promoters of the temporal Happiness of Society, have gained the Applause of the Cotemporaries, and the Veneration of Posterity. It was a Character in low Life, wherein *Godliness* and *Humanity* shone forth in Perfection. It respected the *Good of Men*, and the *Praise of God*. It respected the eternal Good of Individuals of all Ranks, without Regard to what

what Class or Society of Men they belonged to, without any View to Form them into any Faction or Party connected by secular Ties. Instead of distinguishing himself by such Acts of Generosity as commonly draw the Applause and Attachment of Mankind, he chose to appear in such a condition as to need the Alms of others for supplying him with the Necessaries of Life. He disputed not the secular Privileges of any Rank or Class of Men. He did not set on Foot any Work of public Reformation. He left the World, in all Respects just as he found it; having only made a farther Discovery of the Evil thereof to his own few Disciples, whom he left exposed to its Hatred; warning them to expect no better Treatment from it than he himself met with. This Character, though unadorned with those Things which draw the Admiration of the World, and though held in the greatest Contempt by all Ranks of Men in it, yet was found perfectly well-pleasing to God, and received the highest Testimonies of his Approbation and Delight."

"The Name JESUS CHRIST has been tore off from the Character drawn for it in the New-Testament, and has been applied by the various Classes of Men to the Character most admired by each of them. Some, under the Name *Jesus Christ*, present to our Thoughts an eminent Moral Philosopher; others a Patriarch of *Monachim*; others the supreme Head of a National Church, in whose Name all Herefy and Profaneness are to be rooted out of the Nation, and all zealous Ecclesiastics obtain Preferments. Yea, we may find

all the same Sorts of Men, who opposed Christ and his Apostles at the first, now severally maintaining their favourite Maxims under the Patronage of his Name."

" We cannot therefore have a proper View of the real Character of Jesus, without noticing the Contrast wherein it stood to that of all other Men, but more especially to that of the Pharisees, who had the fairest Claim to be accounted Righteous, and were really esteemed so among Men."

" The Apostles were Strangers to the modern Advantages of Christianity; they neither taught nor found them; they left the Care of Kingdoms and States, in the Hands of the Powers ordained of God for that Purpose; they preached Remission of Sins to all Sorts of Men, so considered all Men as Sinners; but they concerned themselves as little about the Vices of great Men, as about those of Slaves; they formed no Party to make Head against the religious Establishment of any Country; they only declared, as they still do by their Writings, that all not hearkening to them, shall perish in the next World."

" The Effect of this was, some moved with Fear of Evils, not seen as yet, gave Ear to them; and many, being provoked, persecuted them. The Apostles were no Way disconcerted upon this; they knew it was the genuine Effect of their Testimony, and would be so to the End of the World. They were so overjoyed with the Company of the little Societies, which they gathered in different Places, chiefly out of the Dregs of Mankind, that they neither sought af-

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ter Men of Quality, Priests, or Philosophers, nor regretted the Want of their Company; and, I may add, neither did they court the Favour of the Mob. And, though it was with Difficulty they could escape from one City to another with whole Bones, yet we find them rejoicing in the Success of the Gospel, as universal, 2 Cor, ii. 14. *Now Thanks be to God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the Savour of his Knowledge by us in every Place.*"

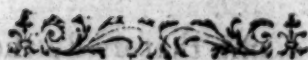
"The Apostles, in propagating their Religion, had no other Object in view, but Happiness on the other Side of Death to Men of all Nations. And this Object they steadily pursued in every State or Kingdom where they came, without giving any other Cause or Umbrage to those of the established Religion, than the Impression made on the Minds of Individuals, of different Classes by the simple Force of the Truth of their Doctrine; which was destitute of all Allurements to the Passions of Men, and had no Tendency to spirit up any Worldly Faction."

"Whereas national Churches flourish or decay by the Smiles or Frowns of Princes, so the true Church is established by the Smile of the Most High. In this Church, the greatest King can be of no more Consequence than the meanest of his Subjects. This Church will receive no Establishment on the Earth, till the Resurrection of the Just. Whatever Alterations may happen in the Course of the World, depressing one religious Party, and raising another, they expect no Revolution in their Favour till Christ come the second Time."

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"Every

“ Every particular Society of Christians, joined together according to the Order prescribed by the Apostles, and meeting in one place, as at *Colosse*, *Ephesus*, or *Phillippi*, to eat the Lord's Supper, is called a Church, in the same Sense as the Bread and Wine in that Supper are called Christ's Body and Blood, namely, as being a Representation of the one invisible Church. The Members of such particular Societies may be persecuted and dispersed, like those of *Jerusalem*; but such Persecution, or Dispersion, will always tend to the Benefit, never to the Hurt, of the one true Church or Kingdom of Heaven.”





A
COLLECTION
O F
H Y M N S, &c.

H Y M N I.

- 1 **C**OME let us join our chearful Songs
 With Angels round the Throne,
 Ten thousand thousand are the Tongues,
 But all their Joys are one.
- 2 Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
 To be exalted thus ;
 Worthy the Lamb, our Lips reply,
 For he was slain for us.
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honour and Pow'r divine,
 And blessings more than we can give,
 Be, Lord, for ever thine.

- 4 The new Creation join in one,
 To bless the sacred Name
 Of him that sits upon the Throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.

II.

- 1 **N**OT all the Blood of Beasts
 On *Jewish* Altars slain,
 Could give the guilty Conscience Peace,
 Or wash away the Stain ;

- 2 But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,
 Takes all our Sins away,
 A Sacrifice of nobler Name,
 And richer Blood than they.

- 3 Believing, we rejoice,
 To see the Curse remove ;
 We bless the Lamb with chearful Voice,
 And sing his bleeding Love.

III.

- 1 **D**EAREST of all the Names above,
 My Jesus and My God ;
 Who can resist thy heav'nly Love,
 Or trifle with thy Blood ?

'Till God, in human Flesh, I see,
 My Thoughts no Comfort find ;
 The holy, just, and sacred Three,
 Are Terrors to my Mind.

- 3 But when IMMANUEL's Face appears,
 My Hope, my Joy begins;
 His Name forbids all slavish Fears,
 His Grace removes my Sins.
- 4 While *Jews* on their own Law rely,
 And *Greeks* of Wisdom boast,
 I love th' incarnate Mystery,
 And there I fix my Trust.

IV.

- 1 **P**LUNG'D in a Gulph of dark Despair,
 We wretched Sinners lay,
 Without one chearful Beam of Hope,
 Or Spark of glimm'ring Day.
- 2 With pitying Eye, the Prince of Grace
 Beheld our helpless Grief;
 He saw, and [O amazing Love !]
 He ran to our Relief.
- 3 Down from the shining Seats above
 With joyful haste he fled,
 Enter'd the Grave in mortal Flesh,
 And dwelt among the Dead.
- 4 He spoil'd the Pow'rs of Darkness thus,
 And broke our Iron Chains;
 Jesus has freed our captive Souls
 From everlasting Pains.
- 5 O for this Love, let Rocks and Hills
 Their lasting Silence break,
 And all harmonious human Tongues
 The Saviour's Praises speak.

6 Angels,

- 6 Angels, assist our mighty Joys,
Strike all your Harps of Gold;
But when you raise your highest Notes,
His Love can ne'er be told.

1 **J**ESUS, with all thy Saints above,
My Tongue would bear her Part,
Would sound aloud thy saving Love,
And sing thy bleeding Heart.

2 Blest be the Lamb, my dearest Lord,
Who bought me with his Blood,
And quench'd his Father's flaming Sword
In his own vital Flood.

3 For this, O may I freely count
Whate'er I have but Loss;
And ev'ry Name, and ev'ry Thing,
Compar'd with this, but Dross.

4 All Glory to the dying Lamb,
And never-ceasing Praise;
While Angels live to know his Name,
Or Saints to prove his Grace.

VI.

1 **A**Sinner to the Lord, I come,
Worthy that thou should'st me consume,
But O! one Thing I plead,
The ev'ry Mite to thee I wou'd,
Christ Jesus, with his own Heart's Blood,
In Pity for me paid.

- 2 I know, if thou should'st bring me near,
 To answer at thy awful Bar,
 And mine own Self defend;
 If Jesus did his Grace withdraw,
 I know, O Lord, thy fiery Law
 My Soul to Hell would send.
- 3 But should'st thou me to Judgment call,
 And *Moses* fac'd me there, and all
 My many Sins appear'd,
 I would not fear, but boldly stand,
 If Jesus open'd his pierc'd Hand,
 I know I should be spar'd.
- 4 My full Receipt should there be shew'd,
 Written, with Iron Pens in Blood,
 In Jesu's Hands and Side;
 I'm safe! (I'd shout) O Law and Sin,
 You cannot bring me guilty in,
 For Christ was crucify'd.
- 5 Let Satan prove Christ never bore
 My Sin, not paid off my long Score,
 Then drag me down to Woe;
 But O, Free Grace! the Sinner, I
 Have got the Sp'rit to testify,
 The Lord saith, *Let him go.*
- 6 I'll sing aloud, and ever say,
 Worthy the Lamb, who took away
 My Sin, and Curse beside;
 Worthy is he of ceaseless Praise,
 For 'twas by him came Life and Grace,
 For he for Sinners dy'd.

VII.

1 **V**AIN are the Hopes the Sons of Men
On their own Works have built;
Their Hearts by Nature all unclean,
And all their Actions Guilt.

2 Let *Jew* and *Gentile* stop their Mouths,
Without a murm'ring Word;
And the whole Race of *Adam* stand
Guilty before the Lord.

3 Jesus, how rich appears thy Grace,
When in thy Name we trust;
Our Faith receives thy Righteousness,
Which makes us Sinners just.

VIII.

1 **C**OME all harmonious Tongues,
Your noblest Music bring;
'Tis Christ the everlasting God,
And Christ the Man we sing.

2 Down to the Shades of Death
He bow'd his awful Head;
Yet he arose to live and reign,
When Death itself is dead.

3 No more the bloody Spear,
The Cross and Nails no more;
For Hell itself shakes at his Name,
And all the Heav'ns adore.

Now the Redeemer sits
 High on his Father's Throne ;
 The Father lays his Vengeance by,
 And smiles upon his Son.

There his full Glory shines
 With uncreated Rays,
 To bless his Saints and Angels Eyes;
 In everlasting Days.

IX.

NATURE with open Volume stands,
 To spread her Maker's Praise abroad,
 And ev'ry Labour of his Hands,
 Shews something worthy of a God.

But in the Grace that rescu'd Man,
 His brightest Form of Glory shines ;
 Here on the Cross 'tis fairest drawn,
 In precious Blood and crimson Lines.

Here I behold his inmost Heart,
 Where Grace and Vengeance strangely join,
 Piercing his Son with sharpest Smart,
 To make the purchas'd Pleasures mine.

O the sweet Wonders of the Cross,
 Where God the Saviour lov'd and dy'd !
 Her noblest Life my Spirit draws
 From his dear Wounds and bleeding Side.

I would for ever speak his Name,
 In Sounds to mortal Ears unknown,

With

With Angels join to praise the Lamb,
And worship at his Father's Throne.

1 **J**OIN all the glorious Names
Of Wisdom, Love, and Pow'r,
That ever Mortals knew,
Or Angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak his Worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

2 Array'd in mortal Flesh,
He, like an Angel, stands,
And holds the Promises
And Pardons in his Hands;
Commission'd, from his Father's Throne,
To make his Grace to Mortals known.

3 Great Prophet of my God!
My Tongue shall bless thy Name,
By thee the joyful News
Of our Salvation came:
The joyful News of Sins forgiv'n,
Of Hell subdu'd and Peace with Heav'n.

4 I love my Shepherd's Voice;
His Watchful Eyes shall keep
My wand'ring Soul, among
The Thousands of his Sheep;
He feeds his Flock, he calls their Names,
His bosom bears the tender Lambs.

5 Jesus, my great High-Priest,
Offer'd his Blood and dy'd;

My guilty Conscience seeks
 No sacrifice beside :
 His pow'rful Blood did once atone,
 And now it pleads before the Throne.

My Advocate appears
 For my Defence on high,
 The Father bows his Ear,
 And lays his Thunder by ;
 Not all that Hell or Sin can say,
 Shall turn his Heart, his Love away.

Now let my Soul arise
 And tread my Tempter down,
 My Captain leads me forth
 To Conquest and a Crown :
 A feeble Saint shall win the Day,
 Though Death and Hell obstruct the Way.

Should all the Hosts of Death,
 And Pow'rs of Hell unknown,
 Put their most dreadful Forms
 Of Rage and Mischief on ;
 I shall be safe, for Christ displays
 Superior Power and guardian Grace.

XI.

IN all my Troubles, sharp and strong,
 My Soul to Jesus flies ;
 My Anchor-hold is firm in him,
 When swelling Billows rise.

His Love doth bear my Spirits up,
 I trust a faithful God ;

The

The sure Foundation of my Hope,
Is in my Saviour's Blood.

- 3 Loud Hallelujahs sing my Soul,
To thy Redeemer's Name ;
In Joy or Sorrow, Life or Death,
His Love is still the same.

XII.

- 1 **A**RISE, my Soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty Fears ;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In thy Behalf appears ;
Before the Throne my Surety stands
With Peace and Pardon in his Hands.

- 2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede ;
His all-redeeming Love,
His precious blood to plead ;
His Blood aton'd for Sinners Race,
And sprinkles all the Throne of Grace.

- 3 My God is reconcil'd !
His pard'ning Voice I hear ;
It seals me for his Child,
It takes away my Fear ;
With Confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba Father cry.

XIII.

- 1 **W**HAT Trumpet's this that sounds
Such glorious Liberty

To Sinners, through the Blood of Christ ?
And why not then to me ?

- 2 The Gospel preaches Christ
To such who Sinners be ;
Yea, free Redemption by his Blood,
It therefore points to me ?
- 3 Jesus dy'd to redeem
The Guilty, and set free
The worst of Traitors by his Blood,
And therefore why not me ?
- 4 Christ dy'd to bring to God
Those who at Distance be ;
The Just for the Unjust did die,
And why not then for me ?
- 5 God did commend his Love
To those who Sinners be ;
When Christ for the Ungodly dy'd,
And why not die for me ?
- 6 Christ dy'd for none but such
'Gainst God that Rebels be ;
And Peace by Blood for Sinners made,
And why not Peace for me ?
- 7 There's Righteousness in Christ,
Most infinitely free ;
For needy Sinners it was wrought,
And why not then for me ?

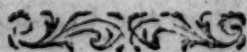
8. And

- 8 And in this Righteousness
 Sinners Angels outshine ;
 It covers all their foulest Spots,
 And why not cover mine ?

XIV.

- 1 **W**HAT makes the People angry be ?
 What Noise is this we hear ?
 The Gospel takes away their Gods,
 And that they cannot bear.
- 2 The Exaltation of the Lamb,
 Whose Glory's shining forth,
 Hath these tumultuous Noises made,
 Provoking them to Wrath.
- 3 The Taught of God, to hear his Voice,
 In such a Strain do sing,
 That none but the redeemed Ones
 Can touch upon that String.
- 4 Come, Saints, strike up your Songs of Praise,
 Though Men and Devils join ;
 The *Scribe* and *Pharisee* also
 Together do combine.
- 5 'Tis all in vain ; the Lamb is slain,
 And lives for evermore :
 We therefore sing unto our King,
 And always him adore.

XV.



XV.

1 **O** F Christ our Righteousness we sing,
 To him our hearty Blessings bring;
 To him we Honour give alone,
 And chaunt his Name around the Throne.

2 On all besides his precious Blood,
 On all besides the Son of God,
 We trample boldly and disclaim
 All other Saviours but the Lamb.

3 The Idol of Self-Righteousness
 We now disown, and now confess
 No Righteousness but his who dy'd,
 By Faith to all his Seed apply'd.

4 To Jesus evermore we sing,
 Our crucify'd exalted King;
 And nought we mention hence or own,
 But Jesu's Righteousness alone.

XVI.

1 **W**HAT Mercy hath the Saviour shew'd,
 In that he, who was very God
 (Th' eternal Father's Brightness)
 Came down from Heav'n, and was a Man
 Afflicted with my Grief and Pain,
 And in a Servant's Likeness.

For me did he
 Toil and Travel, all my Evil,
 Ev'ry Burthen

Bore my Saviour in the Garden.

- 2 When he before the Rulers stood,
 Derided by the Multitude,
 Bound and with Scourges beaten ;
 He guiltless was for me condemn'd,
 The whole Assembly him blasphem'd,
 He silent heard them threaten.

He knew the Woe
 On him poured, I incurred ;
 So he tender
 Bore the Punishment and Slander.

- 3 When from the Judgment-Seat he went,
 Condemn'd to bear the Chastisement
 Which was my just Demerit ;
 My num'rous Sins he patient bore,
 When *Roman* Whips his Body tore,
 And Guilt oppress'd his Spirit ;
 In red, they made
 Him do Penance, then his Sentence
 They fulfilled,
 And the Lamb my Saviour killed.

- 4 His royal Head with Thorns they crown'd,
 His harmless Hands with Fetters bound,
 And then thro' Crouds of People ;
 The Lamb without the Gates they led,
 Bearing upon his guiltless Head
 The Sins of each Disciple ;
 Content he went,
 Bow'd and heavy, very weary ;
 So he valu'd,
 And to Death to win us follow'd.

- 5 To *Calvary's* Hill he bore my Load,
 And there the Lamb, my Lord and God,

When He came thither, nailed
 My Sins and my Iniquity
 With his own Body to the Tree,
 And there my Pardon sealed.

My Lord, ador'd
 Be thou ever, only Saviour,
 God Almighty
 Full of Mercy, Love, and Pity.

- 6 Thou great Atonement, God made Man !
 Who condescended to be slain
 In Servant's Form, and meaner ;
 Who thy own self, thyself alone,
 Didst bear my Offences, ev'ry one,
 And dy'd for me a Sinner,
 Didst bleed till dead :
 Hence be given Thanks in Heaven,
 Pow'r and Blessing ;
 And within me never ceasing.

XVII.

- 1 **N**OW will I sing to Jesu's Name,
 To thee, my Lord, my Voice I tune
 To thee, who bore my Curse and Blame,
 As purpos'd 'fore the World begun.
- 2 My Heart the pleasing Theme indites,
 While sounds the Language from my Tongue,
 The Matter well my Soul delights,
 For O ! thy Love is all my Song.
- 3 How didst thou Heav'n and Glory leave.
 And take on thee a Servant's Form,

Became of no Repute, to save
The Sinner me, a very Worm !

- 4 Not only left'st thou Heav'n for me,
But O ! my Jesus bled and dy'd,
High lifted on th' accursed Tree,
For me my Lord was crucify'd
- 5 O richest Grace ! amazing Love !
That found out me, that me restor'd
When I against thy Gospel strove,
And all my Life, withstood my Lord,
- 6 For this thy Love unparallel'd,
Thy Name I ev'ry Day will blefs,
And sing the Grace to me reveal'd,
And Praise the Lord my Righteousness.

XVIII.

- 1 **I**N ev'ry Place, dear Lamb,
Where we may be allow'd,
Will we be speaking of thy Name,
And talking of thy Blood.
- 2 For oh ! how sweetly sounds
Thy Blood, thy Name, thy Cross,
Thy Passion, Sufferings, Cries, and Wounds,
For all belong to us.
- 3 Thy Passion did appease
The Wrath of hostile Heav'n ;
Thy Sufferings doth our Conscience ease,
Doth shew our Guilt forgiv'n,

4 Thy

- 4 Thy Cries our Peace obtain'd
And in thy Wounds (the Pools)
We, who with crimson Guilt were stain'd,
Wash white our weary Souls.
- 5 Thy Death our Life hath bought,
Thy Tomb hid all our Sin ;
For with thy Flesh our ev'ry Fault
And Curse and Death went in.
- 6 Thy rising from the Dead,
Us justify'd to God ;
And by ascending thou hast made
Thy Heav'n our sure Abode.

XIX.

- 1 COME, my Brethren, Israel's Race,
And hear me blefs my King ;
Hear me my Beloved praise,
My Jesus will I sing :
Neither hear my Song alone,
But help, O help me to proclaim
Jesus our Creator's Son,
Jesus ! the lovely Name.
- 2 Others sing their Time away,
Who Jesus never knew ;
Ought not we to spend our Day
In Joy and Singing too ?
Others, have they Cause to blefs ?
The Children of the King have more ;
We have Christ our Righteousness,
Our Glory, Peace, and Pow'r.

3 Glory to thy bleeding Wounds,
 For they were made for us ;
 Lo ! their Merit knows no Bounds,
 Thou hadst them on the Cross ;
 These are Clefts in which may hide
 The Guilty who shall hither fly,
 Here in Safety may abide
 While Vengeance passeth by.

4 Jesus, the despis'd and mean,
 Our Master let us own :
 He, the Sacrifice for Sin,
 The Saviour, he alone :
 Let us take and bear his Cross,
 Despis'd Disciples let us be,
 Mock'd and slighted as he was
 For you, my Friends, and me.

XX.

1 **N**OW I have found the Ground, wherein
 Sure my Soul's Anchor may remain ;
 The Wounds of Jesus for my Sin,
 The Sacrifice for Sinners slain :
 Whose Mercy shall unshaken stay,
 When Heav'n and Earth shall pass away.

2 Father, thy everlasting Grace
 Our scanty Thoughts surpasses far ;
 Thy Heart still melts with Tendernefs,
 Thy Arms of Love still open are
 The worst of Sinners to receive,
 That Mercy they may taste and live.

- 3 O Love, thou bottomless Abyfs !
 My Sins are swallow'd up in thee;
 Cover'd is my Unrighteousness,
 From Condemnation now I'm free.
 While Jesu's Blood thro' Earth and Skies,
 Mercy, free boundless Mercy, cries.
- 4 By Faith I plunge me in this Sea,
 Here is my Hope, my Joy, my Rest;
 Hither when Hell assails I flee,
 And clear discern my Saviour's breast :
 Away, sad Doubt, and anxious Care,
 Mercy is firmly written there.
- 5 Tho' Waves and Storms go o'er my Head,
 Tho' Strength, and Health, and Friends be gone,
 Tho' Joys be wither'd all and dead,
 Tho' ev'ry Comfort be withdrawn,
 Stedfast on this my Soul relies,
 Father, thy Mercy never dies.
- 6 Fixt on this Ground will I remain,
 Tho' my Heart fails and Flesh decay,
 This Anchor shall my Soul sustain
 When Earth's Foundations melt away;
 Mercy's full Pow'r I then shall prove,
 Lov'd with an everlasting Love.

XXI.

- 1 **D**isciples of Christ,
 Ye friends of the Lamb,
 Attend and assist
 In singing his Fame ;

Eternal

- * Eternal Thanksgiving,
 The Faithful should pay,
 The Living, the Living,
 As we do To-day.
- 2 A Body of Clay
 He humbly put on,
 And then took away
 The Sin we had done;
 And in it endured
 The Wrath to us due,
 The Curse we incurred,
 Our Stripes and our Woe.
- 3 Nor only he dy'd,
 But also arose,
 Laid Weakness aside,
 And over his Foes
 (Sin, Death, and the Devil)
 He triumphed o'er,
 And every evil,
 Dominion and Pow'r.
- 4 To Heav'n receiv'd
 (Midst Cherubims Bands,
 With Saints who believ'd)
 He spread his pierc'd Hands;
 To God interceding
 For us left below,
 And pleads his Blood-shedding,
 His Suff'rings and Woe.
- 5 O merciful Lamb!
 Who sits on the Throne,

We bow at thy Name,
 We count thee alone
 Deserving our Blessing,
 And Blessing we'll give,
 Without ever ceasing
 So long as we live.

XXII.

1 **J**ESUS, knit all our Hearts to thee,
 And join us all in one;
 And in our Meetings ev'ry where,
 Be thou our Aim alone.

2 Be thou sole Monarch of our Hearts;
 May we, as Sinners, lie,
 Low at the Feet of thee, our Lord,
 To all Eternity.

XXIII.

1 **B**LOOD of the very blessed Lamb,
 What Wonders hast thou wrought!
 Redeem'd poor Sinners from their Shame,
 And many Thousands bought!
 Well may the Souls in Peace arriv'd
 On *Canaan's* happy Shore,
 Who, when below, this Blood believ'd,
 The Fountain now adore.

2 By Blood converted, they confess
 The Myst'ry round the Throne,
 And sing, Our ~~our~~ made our Peace
 By Blood, and ~~not~~ his own.

Nor

Nor mention ought the thankful Train,
 But how his precious Blood,
 When he for sinful Man was slain,
 Hath brought them nigh to God.

3 He wash'd away our Sins, they cry,
 By his own Blood, and we
 Are just and sanctify'd thereby,
 And get the Victory.
 By shedding of his Blood, we gain
 Remission of our Sin,
 And Peace with God and Heav'n obtain,
 And all that is therein.

4 Ten thousand blessings still ascend
 Before his thro'-bor'd Feet,
 And Thanks be given the Sinner's Friend,
 For all his Wounds and Sweat.
 Let ev'ry Tongue confess to thee,
 And ev'ry Knee be bow'd,
 Who bore our Sorrows on the Tree,
 And wash'd us with his Blood.

XXIV.

1 **A**S Jesus on Mount *Calv'ry* hung,
 By Death with Sin so deeply stung,
 Just as his Soul expired;
 Stooping beneath the pond'rous Load
 Of all my Sins, his Head he bow'd,
 Then from the World retired:
 My Lord's
 Last Words
 Were so moving,

And

And so loving,
 I can never
 Cease to mind them, O my Saviour.

2 'Tis *finish'd*! very loud he cry'd,
 My Children, ye are justify'd;
 I from the World am banish'd
 That you might follow me, and hear
 From my own Mouth, your Sin and Fear,
 Your Work and Curse is finished;
 Your Peace
 And Ease
 I, so pained,
 Have obtained;
 Look ye to me,
 I, your bleeding Master, view me!

3 I Strength and Wisdom, Joy and Peace,
 True Holiness, and Righteousness,
 And plenteous Redemption,
 Bliss, Glory, and Perfection too,
 I finish as I die for you,
 My little Congregation:
 Look up,
 Dear Troop,
 See th' Anointed,
 Him appointed
 For your Saviour:
 Thus he perfects you for ever.

4 Whoe'er the Lamb's last Words believes,
 He solid Happiness receives,
 He Jesu's Heir commences;
 He then in him himself may bless,

Com-

Complete in Christ his Righteousness,
 And freed from his Offences ;
 Such prove
 That Love
 Which surpasses
 Thought, and ceases
 Care and Folly,
 Ev'ry Work and Word unholy.

XXV.

1 **S**TILL, O my Soul, prolong
 The never-ceasing Song,
 Christ my Theme, my Hope, my Joy,
 His be all my happy Days,
 Praise my ev'ry Hour employ,
 Ev'ry Breath be spent in Praise.

2 His now I wholly be,
 Who liv'd and dy'd for me :
 Grief was all his Life below,
 Pain and Poverty, and Loss ;
 Mine the Sins that bruise'd him so,
 Scourg'd and nail'd him to the Cross.

3 He suffer'd for our Fall,
 A spotless Criminal
 Burden'd with a World of Guilt,
 Blacken'd with imputed Sin,
 Man to save, his Blood he spilt,
 Dy'd to make the Sinner clean.

4 Join Earth and Heav'n to bless
 The Lord our Righteousness !

Myft'ry

Myſt'ry of Redemption this!

This the Saviour's ſtrange Deſign,
Man's Offence was counted his,
Ours his Righteouſneſs divine.

5 Far as our Parents Fall,
The Gift is come to all:

Sinn'd we all and dy'd in one,
Juſt in One we now are made;
Chriſt the Law fulfill'd alone,
Dy'd for us, for us obey'd.

6 In him complete we ſhine,
His Life, his Death is mine;
Fully am I juſtify'd,
Free from Sin, and more than free,
Guileleſs ſince for me he dy'd,
Righteous, ſince he liv'd for me.

7 Jeſus, to thee I bow,
Sav'd to the utmoſt now;
O the Depth of Love divine!
Who thy Wiſdom's Stores can tell?
Knowledge infinite is thine,
All thy Ways unſearchable.

XXVI.

1 **S**ING, O my Spirit, ſing
Thy Lord's redeeming Love,
And let the Congregation join,
And all his Mercies prove.

2 Ho ev'ry one that Thirſts,
Come to the Fountain, come Freely

Freely partake of Milk and Wine,
And pierceless bear them Home.

3 Ye, who are hungry, come,
For Sinners Christ is given ;
Take, eat his Flesh, and drink his Blood,
And taste the Fruit of Heav'n.

4 Come to your Saviour's Cross,
No more in *Egypt* stay,
The Lamb, the Victim slain thereon,
Takes all your Sins away.

5 And all who hear his Voice
Shall full Redemption know,
Within their Breasts, in ceaseless Streams,
The Well of Life shall flow.

6 The Spirit and the Bride
Invite our Souls to Peace ;
Come ev'ry Sinner, hear the Call,
And share *Jehovah's* Grace.

XXVII.

The LORD's-SUPPER.

1 JESUS invites his Saints
To meet around his Board ;
Here pardon'd Rebels sit and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2 For Food he gives his Flesh,
He bids us drink his Blood !

Amazing

Amazing Favour! matchless Grace
Of our descending God.

- 3 This holy Bread and Wine
Maintains our fainting Breath;
By Union with our living Lord,
And Int'rest in his Death.
- 4 Our heav'nly Father calls
Christ and his Members one;
We the young Children of his Love,
And he the first-born Son.
- 5 We are but several Parts
Of the same broken Bread;
One Body hath its several Limbs,
But Jesus is the Head.
- 6 Let all our Pow'rs be join'd
His glorious Name to raise,
Pleasure and Love fill ev'ry Mind,
And ev'ry Voice be Praise.

At Parting of Friends.

XXVIII.

THRO' thee we now together came,
In Singleness of Heart,
We met, O Jesus, in thy Name,
And in thy Name we part.
We part in Body, not in Mind,
Our Minds continue One,
D And

And Each to Each in Jesus join'd,
We Hand in Hand go on.

2 Subsists as in us all one Soul,
No Pow'r can make us twain,
And Mountains rise, and Oceans roll,
To sever us in vain.
Our Life is hid with Christ in God,
Our Life shall soon appear,
And spread his Glory all abroad,
In all his Members here.

3 The heavenly Treasure now we have
In a mean House of Clay,
Which he shall to the utmost save
And guard against that Day.
Our Souls are in his mighty Hand,
And he will keep them still,
And you and I shall surely stand
With him on *Sion's* hill.

4 Then let us lawfully contend,
And fight our Passage through,
Bear in our faithful Mind the End
And keep the Prize in View ;
Then let us hasten to the Day
When all shall be brought Home :
Come, O Redeemer, come away !
O Jesus, quickly come !

XXIX.

1 **A** Good High-Priest is come,
Supplying *Aaron's* Place,

And

And taking up his Room,
 Dispensing Life and Grace :
 The Law by *Aaron's Priesthood* came,
 But Grace and Truth by *Jesu's Name*.

2 My Lord a Priest is made,
 As sware the mighty God,
 To *Israel* and his Seed,
 Ordain'd to offer Blood;
 Sinners he came to save and seek,
 In Priesthood of *Melehisedeck*.

3 I other Priests disclaim,
 And Laws and Off'rings too,
 None but the bleeding Lamb,
 The mighty Work did do;
 He shall have all the Praise, for he
 Alone me lov'd, and dy'd for me.

XXX.

1 **T**HE Lord my Shepherd is,
 I shall not want what's good,
 Since he hath paid my Price,
 And ransom'd me by Blood,
 With this good News he doth me feed,
 In these still Waters me doth lead.

2 My Soul he doth restore,
 Ev'n by his Righteousness,
 Which lasts for evermore,
 And gives me perfect Peace,
 In Paths of Righteousness most free,
 For his Name's Sake he leadeth me.

- 3 Tho' thro' the Vale of Death
 I walk, I'll fear no Ill,
 'Tis but a Shadow now,
 And thou art with me still.
 Thy Rod and Staff they comfort me,
 Now I thy Righteousness can see.
- 4 In Pretence of my Foes,
 Sin, Death, the Law, and Hell,
 My Cup it overflows,
 And I in Peace can dwell,
 Because I know that on the Tree,
 My Sins are borne, and I am free.
- 5 A Table thou prepares,
 Whereon by Faith I feed,
 Thy Flesh and Blood, which is
 My Meat and Drink indeed;
 Thou also dost anoint my Head
 With Oil of Joy to make me glad.
- 6 Goodness and Mercy shall
 Most surely follow me,
 Since the Partition-Wall
 Quite broken down I see;
 This Temple is my safe Abode,
 The Body of my wounded God.

XXXI.

- 1 **A** S *Isra'l* did, in antient Day,
 Their Hands upon the Scape-Goat lay;
 Confessing all their Sins thereon,
 Who bore them to a Land unknown;

- 2 So we confefs on Jefu's Head,
Our Sins, which God on him hath laid;
And God the juft and faithful One,
Hath told us he remembers none.

XXXII.

- 1 **O** Glorious News! the Gospel faith,
That Man is juftify'd by Faith;
That Sinners now are fav'd alone
By what the Lord of Life hath done.
- 2 This Message he would have made known,
That he has fav'd Mankind alone,
That he alone the Wine-Prefs trod,
And reconciled us to G O D.
- 3 This now becomes the Gospel-Call,
This is to be declar'd to all;
That each poor Sinner now may come
To Him that bore the Sinner's Doom.
- 4 The Fountain's open, Sinners vile
Come wafh, and be the Saviour's Spoil,
From Sins that are of deepeft Dye,
From ev'ry finful Leprofy.
- 5 Here Young and Old, and Rich and Poor,
May find in Jefus endlefs Store,
May find in him their Sins forgiv'n,
And here fore-taſte the Joys of Heav'n.
- 6 O Lamb, of this we'll ſing, and ſay,
Thy Blood has waſh'd our Sins away,

O Lamb, we'll sing of thy Renown,
That thou art worthy, thou alone.

XXXIII.

L O R D ' s - S U P P E R .

1 **D**O this, our dearest Saviour said,
Rememb'ring me thy Lord and Head,
My Body I have given thee,
My Blood I shed to set you free.

2 This while we know, O dearest Lamb,
We will commemorate the same,
And eat the Bread and drink the Cup,
Well knowing we with thee shall sup.

XXXIV.

A N O T H E R .

1 **T**HY Body broken on the Cross,
When thou endur'd our Sin and Curse;
By breaking of the Bread, we see,
By Faith, thy Flesh thou gave so free.

2 We sit, and at thy Table feed,
And prove thy Flesh is Meat indeed;
As thou hast said, by Faith, we know
Thy Blood to us is Drink also.

XXXV.

ANOTHER.

1 **T**HY Blood, so freely for us spilt,
 We drink, by Faith, and own
 Thy Blood has wash'd away the Guilt
 And Sin of ev'ry one :

2 The Cup we take, and joyful cry,
 Drink, drink ye all of this,
 Yea drink, my Friends, abundantly
 The Blood of Jesus Christ.

XXXVI.

1 **H**APPY he who clearly sees
 CHRIST, the Refuge of his Soul ;
 From deserved Wrath he flees,
 CHRIST receives and makes him whole.
 He, the pure and perfect Law,
 Views as holy, just, and good,
 And for every Breach, and Flaw,
 Pleads alone a SAVIOUR's Blood.

2 View, my Soul, the dangerous Case
 Sin had brought and left thee in,
 Banish'd from God's blessed Face,
 Banish'd through malignant Sin.
 View and tremble to provoke
 Holiness and Pow'r divine ?
 View, with Awe, the dreadful Stroke
 Pour'd out for those Sins of thine.

3 Pure and holy view thy God;
 Sin, his perfect Hatred, view;
 Since a Saviour's precious Blood
 Must abolish Sin for you;
 Jesus must for thee appear,
 JESUS CHRIST for thee must plead
 As his Purchase bought so dear,
 As by his Atonement freed.

4 Shall I still ungrateful prove?
 Shall I not my Thanks express
 To my SAVIOUR, who, in Love,
 Dy'd, and rose my *Righteousness*?
 Love, divine! my Soul inspires,
 Him to praise who for me dy'd;
 Holiness, which God requires,
 Love to JESUS crucify'd.

XXXVII.

1 **W**HO can have greater Cause to sing?
 Who greater Cause to bless?
 Than those who know the joyful Sound,
 And Zion's King possess.

2 We late were Satan's Captives led,
 And Hell had been our End,
 Hadst thou not for our Pardon bled,
 Thou Sinners only Friend.

3 For this we ne'er will hold our Tongue,
 Nor shall our Praises cease,
 We evermore will sing that Song,
 THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

4 'T was

4 'Twas thou, 'twas only thou didst take
 The Mediator's Place,
 When we the Father's Statutes break,
 All hail thou Prince of Peace.

5 No Law, nor Sin, nor Hell, nor Death,
 Shall us from thee divide;
 Strongly we hold that precious Faith
 In Jesus crucify'd

XXXVIII.

1 COME, ye sinners, with me, and on mount
Calvary

View the Saviour who for us was slain,
 He has paid my long debt, he's my Saviour
 complete,
 He's my life, and my strength, and my gain.

2 One most guilty was I, under curse I did lie,
 Divine vengeance did threaten my soul;
 But my Saviour indur'd the great wrath I in-
 curr'd,
 And by his stripes I am now made whole.

3 I despised the Lord, I rejected his word,
 And my heart was to wickedness bent,
 But my Saviour in love, all my curse did re-
 move,
 And has open'd his gracious intent.

4 Was an angel to die, by redemption to buy,
 Insufficient the price would be found,
 So

So defil'd and unclean, was my soul by my sin,
Yet o'er all my Lord's grace doth abound.

- 5 No less price than his death, who first gave
me my breath,
Could e'er be my atonement for sin,
Nor no greater be paid, were ten thousand
worlds dead,
To redeem them, and make them all clean.

- 6 For me sin he was made, that, in glory array'd,
I might shine in his kingdom above;
And that I might be free, has imputed to me
His blest righteousness wrought out in love.

- 7 On the wings of thy love bear my soul, Lord,
above,
As one quicken'd, and risen with thee,
For devoted I am, unto thee, my dear Lamb,
Who has loved and died for me.

XXXIX.

- 1 **A** H lovely and bless'd happy state,
That *Jesus* had placed thee in,
To daily rejoice in the Lord,
As bearing away all thy sin,
His righteousness cloathing thy soul,
His spirit thy property sure,
His glory, and all that he has,
For ever made to thee secure.

- 2 Thy reconcil'd God says, rejoice!
Rejoice and be strong in the Lord!

Thy

Thy father, head, husband is he,
 Thy portion, let him be ador'd :
 He never will leave, nor forsake,
 Tho' all men do perish and fail ;
 His fatherly care he will take,
 No evil should ever prevail.

- 3 No good will he ever with-hold,
 Afflictions shall work for the best,
 These moments we stay here below.
 Expecting his sure promis'd rest ;
 In life or in death he's our gain,
 His grace all-sufficient we prove,
 Temptations he'll make us escape
 As conquerors, thro' his great love.
- 4 Complete, O my Soul, thou'rt in him,
 And need not traditions observe,
 Invented by vain foolish men
 Thy spirit'al wants for to serve :
 In these ways he'll ever build up,
 Which he has laid down in his word ;
 All other things count thou then vain,
 In his ways let him be ador'd.
- 5 Thy person accepted appears,
 Thy sins wash'd away in his blood,
 Thy praises and prayers he will hear,
 And answer in what's for thy good ;
 In newness of state thou art plac'd,
 As crucify'd, quick'ned, and rais'd,
 Above deeds of darkness to act
 That Jesus may ever be prais'd.

- 6 Then ever, my soul, be thou found,
 Rejoicing in *Jesus's* grace,
 Above ev'ry evil bore up
 By faith, 'till thou see'st his face;
 Thy hands in his service employ,
 Thy heart to him fully resign,
 Expecting that shortly above
 With all the redeem'd thou shalt join.

XL.

- 1 **I**N the Lord do I trust, how say ye to my
 Soul,
 As a bird to your mountain flee, keep safe and
 whole,
 The wicked do bend their bow at thy heart,
 Make ready their arrows, for safety depart;
 But thou art my refuge, my *Jesus*, my God,
 Thy covenant mercy is still my abode.
- 2 Foundations in kingdoms and states they may
 fail,
 What would the just do, Lord, didst thou not
 prevail!
 Thy foundations stand unshaken and true,
 Thy promise, thy oath, and thy righteousness
 too,
 'Tis these shall secure me from malice of those,
 Who seek for my soul, and are thy profess'd
 foes.
- 3 The Lord in his temple most holy abides,
 His throne is in heaven, 'tis where he resides,
 The

The children of men to behold and to try,
 Their most secret thoughts he doth ever espy :
 Flee, souls, to your refuge, to Jesus's blood,
 You never can stand the strict judgement of
 God.

- 4 He trieth the righteous, and him doth approve,
 That hath a foundation in Jesus's love ;
 But violent dealings of impious men,
 His soul doth abhor, upon them he shall rain
 Snares, fire, and brimstone, an horrible storm
 Shall be their dread portion, while fearless of
 harm.

- 5 For God he is righteous, he righteousness loves
 And he that is upright beholds and approves ;
 Then happy the soul that uprightly owns
 Himself to be lost, but since Jesus atones
 For sinners, flies to him, embraces his grace,
 And uprightly lives from God's reconcil'd face.

XLI.

- 1 O MY dear and only Saviour,
 Thou art now my sweet retreat,
 From this world and all its hurries,
 Glad I sit at thy dear feet.
 Viewing where my name is written
 In thy dear and pierced hands :
 Viewing thy dear palms so smitten,
 Where eternal ransom stands.

- 2 Thou hast lov'd from everlasting
 Sinful and unworthy me ;

But

But thy justice wrath proclaimeth,
 'Till by Death I'm found in thee.
 Then for me, a worthless sinner,
 Did thy loving heart contain
 Pardon, peace, and ev'ry blessing,
 In my Jesus for me slain.

- 3 Thanks, dear Saviour, for thy body,
 Bruis'd and wounded in my stead !
 May it be my chiefest study
 Thee to praise, who for me bled :
 In thy glorious new creation
 Let our barren souls revive,
 Having chang'd our situation,
 In the Saviour may we live.

XLII.

1 **M**Y heart is inditing a matter that's good,
 I speak of his praise who redeem'd me
 by blood,
 The great king of ZION my tongue shall in-
 dite,
 As a pen of a scribe, who doth readily write ;
 He's worthy, most surely, of exalted praise,
 My Jesus, Jehovah, the Antient of days.

- 2 Thou'rt fairer than children of men, O my
 God,
 A Saviour of sinners, redeemer by blood ;
 Grace into thy lips is power'd from heav'n,
 Remission of sins by thy dear voice is giv'n,
 Thour't blessed for ever, a Saviour most dear,
 By heaven appointed to bring sinners near.

3 Thy

- 3 Thy sword on thy gird, O most mighty One,
 Thy word and thy spirit, to make thy name
 known,
 With glory and majesty prosperous ride,
 For thy truth and meekness shall ever abide,
 Thy righteousness also, which happiness brings,
 Thy arm 'gainst opposers deals terrible things.
- 4 Thine arrows are sharp in the hearts of the
 foes,
 Who Jesus's kingdom and glory oppose,
 Whereby when convinc'd they've fought a-
 gainst God,
 They fall down before him, they have so with-
 stood,
 And gladly accept to be saved by grace,
 And give the Redeemer due honour and praise.
- 5 Thy throne, O my God, does for ever endure,
 Thy scepter is righteousness, making us sure
 Of heavenly blessedness, pardon, and peace,
 The riches of glory, the riches of grace;
 Thou'rt blessed for ever, a Saviour most dear,
 By heaven appointed to bring sinners near.
- 6 Thou wickedness hates, and thou righteousness
 loves,
 Hence God, ev'n thy God, thy conduct ap-
 proves,
 And thee hath exalted above ev'ry name,
 From deepest abasement, thou dear blessed
 man,
 And hath thee anointed, with oil making glad,
 Above all thy fellows, their glorious head.

7 Thy

- 7 Thy garments of aloes, myrrh, cassia, doth
smell,
Thy godhead, thy graces, perfume thee so well;
Thou art a sweet savour to God and to men;
Thy doctrine, thy off'ring, thy dear precious
name,
Thy body, the ivory palace of saints,
The temple, whence glad thou supply'st all
our wants,
- 8 King's daughters 'mongst thy honour'd women
appear,
The queen on thy right-hand in gold of Ophir;
Oh! daughter, give ear, thou, spouse of the
Lamb,
Consider thy blessings, and from whence they
came,
Forget thine own people, and thy father's
house,
And pleas'd with the change, now embrace
thy new spouse.
- 9 So shall the king greatly thy beauty desire,
And bring thee in union still nigher and nigher,
For he is thy Lord, and worship thou him,
Thy God, tho' once wounded, thy soul to
redeem,
The daughter of *Tyre* and *Gentile* shall come,
Intreating thy favour, the great shall thee
own.
- 10 All glorious within the king's daughter is
made,
Her cloathing wrought gold of her glorious
head, His

His righteousness makes her shine as the sun,
 In raiment of needle-work she is brought home;
 The virgins of *Zion* shall to thee be brought,
 With gladness rejoicing, surpassing all thought.

- 11 And thou, royal bridegroom, tho' left by thy
 own,
 Instead of thy father's, shall make thy name
 known
 To sons of the Gentiles, begotten of thee,
 Whom thou may'st make princes, that all
 earth may see
 Thy name is remember'd for glorious grace,
 For ever and ever the people shall praise.

XLIII.

- 1 JESUS, when ready to depart,
 His new commandments gave;
 As I have loved you, to each
 The same affection have.
- 2 I came and found you dead in sin,
 I came to save the lost;
 My righteousness hath cloath'd you all,
 No one has room to boast.
- 3 When out of *Egypt's* bondage I
 The fleshy *Israel* brought,
 Their neighbour as themselves to love,
 Was by commandment taught.
- 4 Another love I now command,
 To Jew and Gentile giv'n,
 E Who

Who from the world collected are,
By truth made heirs of heav'n.

5 The *object* new, *those of the* TRUTH
Who live by Christ alone,
The *reason* new, as *I have lov'd*
And make them with me one.

6 By this the Lord makes manifest
The children taught of him,
From all the Pharisaic tribe,
Who do not Christ esteem.

7 Who say they love him, but 'tis plain,
They want some other plea ;
The sinners hope they cannot own,
Nor with his saints agree.

8 By this the world, in judgement's day,
Shall the disciples know ;
When Pharisaic boasters lot
Shall be eternal woe.

9 Let none deceive with pious shew,
He that thus loves alone,
Is righteous ev'n as Jesus Christ
Is heaven's righteous one.

10 And not as *Cain*, whose good conceit
Envy'd his brother's lot ;
His murd'ring spirit prov'd that he
No righteousness had got.

11 So all the sons of *Satan's* pride
Envy the sinner's good ;

And

And cannot bear to hear that such
Are sav'd by Jesus's blood.

- 12 The sav'd this sin cannot commit,
They're born again of grace;
In faith and patience wait the hope
Of Christ their righteousness.

XLIV.

- 1 **C**OME, sinners, join with us to praise
The Lamb that once did die,
And shed his blood that sinners might
Have everlasting joy.
- 2 The news is good, the matter true,
However strange the sound,
To ransom man from hell and woe,
God hath a ransom found.
- 3 On one that mighty was to save,
The Lord our help did lay,
Charg'd all our sins upon his son,
Who bore them all away.
- 4 Satan, the enemy of souls,
Can nought against us bring,
By faith in Christ we can of his
Eternal judgment sing.
- 5 Tho' he may tempt, and oft oppress
Our precious souls in vain,
This is our confidence, our joy,
The Lamb, the Lamb is slain.

XLV.

- 1 **T**HE Lord is our hope, and the strength
of our song,
Our refuge is he, and our help all day long;
His righteousness near, our blessings obtain,
His bleeding atonement, his death, and his
pain,
Present us so blameless before the bright throne,
That nothing can harm who with Jesus are
one.
- 2 No more will we fear tho' the earth be remov'd,
Since we are in Jesus, the Lord's own belov'd;
Tho' hills may be cast into the wide sea,
The waters loud roar and the great mountains
flee,
The city of God shall rejoice in their rest,
And lean in assurance on Jesus's breast.
- 3 A river there is whose blest streams shall make
glad
This city of God, 'tis the blood that was shed
For sinners on *Calv'ry*, the spirit receiv'd,
In Jesus the Saviour, by all who've believ'd;
Ev'n the holy place of the dwellings of God,
Is fill'd with this spirit, made glad with this
blood.
- 4 Her God in the midst shall make *Zion* stand
fast,
Right early shall help her 'till danger is past;
The slights of Jesus may make much ado,
In vain their attempts, for our Jesus is true,
When

When kingdoms are mov'd has the Lord shew'd
his voice,

The earth shall dissolve, and the children re-
joice.

- 5 It is *Jacob's* God who our refuge is made,
The Lord of Host's with us, we are not afraid;
Behold all his works, he maketh our peace,
Becomes our salvation, and gives our hearts
ease ;

Be still then and know, says the Lord, I am
God,

The refuge of sinners, and *Israel's* abode.

XLVI.

- 1 **O** Bless the Lord, my soul,
And all that is within;
His holy name for ever bless,
Who wash'd thee from thy sin.
Nor e'er my soul forget
His benefits and grace,
Who thine iniquity forgives,
And healeth thy disease.

- 2 Who from destruction's jaws
Doth still thy life redeem,
With loving kindness doth thee crown,
His tender mercies seen;
He satisfies thy mouth
With good things of his grace,
Thy youth renewing eagle like
By's reconciled face.

- 3 For all that are oppress'd
 The Lord he undertakes,
 And executeth righteousness
 And judgment for their sakes ;
 In Christ, the Lamb of God,
 A sacrifice is found,
 That justice fully satisfies,
 And makes his grace abound.
- 4 To *Moses* he of old
 Made known his wond'rous ways,
 To *Israel's* children he his acts
 And goodness still displays,
 In mercy, love, and grace,
 Plenteous, and slow to wrath,
 In Christ is graciously display'd,
 His constant daily path.
- 5 He will not always chide,
 Nor anger ever keep,
 But find a way to save, bring back
 His lost and strayed sheep:
 According to our sins,
 He hath not dealt with us,
 But on the spotless bleeding Lamb
 Hath laid our sins and curse.
- 6 Surely as heaven high
 Doth 'bove the earth appear,
 So is the mercy of our God
 To them who do him fear ;
 As east is from the west,
 So far hath he remov'd
 All our transgressions far from us,
 He hath us so lov'd.

XLVII.

- 1 JESUS, our ador'd Redeemer,
 Rich in mercy, love, and grace ;
 Saviour of the chiefest sinner,
 Join we now to sing thy praise.
 When our parent *Adam* (tried)
 Fell from God, by sin, he died
 Not alone, ev'ry one
 Of his generation
 In him fell, but Christ our Saviour
 Hath obtain'd eternal favour.
- 2 God, the Word, came down from heaven,
 Made flesh, dwelt amongst us here ;
 Came to be the sinners *leaven*,
 This the Scripture doth declare,
Second Adam he is named,
 And as such 'tis now proclaimed,
 All his seed, in him bled,
 Fully made atonement ;
 Rais'd in him a new creation,
 Born by *Truth's* regeneration.
- 3 Children of the truth are blessed
 With the blessings of the Lamb,
 Heirs of God in Christ carressed,
 Made the seed of *Abraham*.
 They for whom the Lord assumed
 Flesh and blood, and quite consumed
 Death and hell, made them well
 In his sacred body ;
 Sav'd thus by the Saviour's merit,
 They as freely must inherit.

- 4 God hath now most freely given
 His own well-beloved Son;
 This the open door for heaven,
 Hear, ye sinners, Christ alone
 Is the ark of true salvation,
 Free for ev'ry land and nation:
 This same word of the Lord,
 Being thus believed,
 We with boldness claim the Saviour,
 And are happy in him ever.
- 5 Here self-righteousness rejected
 Must renounce her useless plea,
 Jesus Christ, till now neglected,
 Washes all their sins away;
 Christ's pure righteousness is given.
 God's pure word invites to heaven:
 Sinners come, finding room,
 Bless their Lord and Saviour,
 View themselves in him redeemed;
 He by them is much esteemed.
- 6 Let no self invented object
 Lead us from thy scriptures plain,
 Let our souls be ever subject
 To the word of Jesus slain;
 Every claim besides deceiving,
 Happy they who, *thus* believing,
 Now declare that they are
 Sav'd alone by Jesus;
 Nothing in themselves possessing;
 Christ in them is all their Blessing.

XLVIII.

1 **S**inners ! sing praise to Jesus,
 Our ever blessed Saviour,
 Who took our name,
 And bore our blame,
 Obtain'd eternal favour.
 The righteous branch of *Jesse*
 Is second man appointed,
 Rose from the dead,
 His people freed,
 Declar'd the Lord's anointed.

2. Not carnal as old *Adam*
 Does Jesus hold his people,
 But by his word
 Becomes their Lord,
 And dwels in each disciple.
 Baptiz'd into one body,
 By one eternal spirit;
 The members one
 In him become,
 And in him all inherit.

2 As **TWAIN** in *Eden's* garden,
ONE FLESH were made by heav'n;
 With ev'ry one
 That puts him on,
 To be **ONE FLESH** 'tis given.
 This **UNION** 'fore appointed,
 Constrain'd the blest'd Redeemer.
 As **One** for all,
 To bear our thrall,
 And **PERSONATE** the Sinner.

4 That grace may shine most freely,
 That nothing may be wanted
 To ground our claim
 To Jesu's name,
 He is to sinners granted.
 The Spirit this discovers,
 We claim on this foundation,
 By him that bled
 Our souls are freed
 From ev'ry condemnation.

5 No *something* now we wish for,
 To ground our claim to Jesus;
 Upon his word
 We hold our Lord,
 Whose dying doth release us.
 Nor dare we place dependence
 On inward change possessing,
 But WORTHLESS we
 To Jesus flee,
 And hold by grace our blessing.

6 Thus we in grace beholding
 The glory of our Saviour
 Are chang'd indeed,
 From *Satan* freed,
 And joy in God's free favour,
 A life, a hope, a heaven,
 New state and new creation,
 In Christ we find,
 All else is wind;
 This, this is true salvation.

XLIX.

- 1 **S**ON of Man, eternal-Saviour,
 We adore thy lovely name,
 Sing in hymns thy blood for ever,
 Praise the dying great I AM.
 We in *Adam* all have died,
 But in thee we're justified,
 All our shame, holy Lamb,
 Thou dost freely cover ;
 All to thee our God we render,
 Virgin's Son, our great commander.
- 2 Thou wilt come in pow'r and glory,
 To avenge the tempted faints,
 This great fabric down thou'lt hurry,
 Then shall cease thy bride's complaints.
 Heaven and earth shall be removed,
 But the word, by us approved,
 Standeth sure, evermore,
 All beneath shall perish,
 God in Christ is all our heaven.
 He hath all our sins forgiven.
- 3 When the days of tribulation
 Shall commence, the Man divine
 Shall appear to ev'ry nation,
 All shall see the bloody sign :
 All shall wail who know not Jesus,
 And the freedom in him gave us,
 Holy Lamb, great I AM,
 Hasten on thy kingdom ;
 Cause to praise thee all thy kindred,
 Now by sin and *Satan* hindered.

4 Send,

- 4 Send, O Son of Man, thy angels,
Let the trumpet soon be heard,
Bid the lambs bind on their sandals,
Thee to follow, sov'reign Lord,
Up to thine eternal glory,
There to hear th' amazing story,
How our God, shed his blood
To redeem poor sinners,
How our nature he assumed,
And from hell our souls redeemed.

L.

- 1 **I**N all my trials still I see,
My Jesus loves poor sinful me;
This is my only hope,
This bears me through a thousand snares,
And in ten thousand griefs and fears,
This lifts me sweetly up.
- 2 But thanks to his eternal name,
Who is my Lord, my God, and Lamb,
I hold my target firm;
He is my strength, and strong I stand,
While underneath he lays his hand,
His everlasting arm.
- 3 I am assur'd he justifies,
I know his groans, and tears, and cries,
Who've heard, and that for me;
Then who can hurt, or who condemn,
A soul so favour'd of the Lamb,
A soul so blest'd and free?

LI.

1 **C**HRISt crucify'd,
Who for me dy'd.
Is all my joy;
May this my thoughts employ,
His blood has wash'd me clean
From sin;
Should he appear,
I'm not in fear,
My debts are paid,
And full atonement made.

2 But 'till he come
And fetch me home,
Low at his feet
Most gladly will I sit
And hearken to his voice,
Rejoice,
And praise the name
Of the blessed Lamb,
Who for me dy'd,
And brought me to his bride.

3 O Lamb, thou know'st,
I could not boast
Of ought I've done,
'Twas thy free grace alone
Which saved me, sinful duff,
When lost,
And gave me place
Amongst thy race,
For whom thou bled,
O Lord, my God and head.

LII.

- 1 **W**HEN in the Lord I first believ'd,
I peace and rest did find,
Until I listen'd unto men,
And did their sayings mind.
- 2 They talk'd of b'lieving in the head,
When it wasn't in our heart,
These sayings such a fair shew made,
I lost the *better part*.
- 3 I look'd into myself to see
Whether my faith was right,
The more I look'd the worse I was,
And Christ was out of sight.
- 4 I search'd God's word, if I could find,
By ought that God had said,
That in distinction from the heart
Faith could be in the head.
- 5 But there I found that man could not
So much as once conceive,
(Without the Holy Ghost him taught)
The things I did believe.
- 6 That by the heart, the mind of man
Is plainly understood,
*In such a way as can't admit
The wise distinction good.

7 Sometimes

- 7 Sometimes the mind is call'd the *heart*,
 The *hidden man*, the *mind*,
 Sometimes the *inner man* 'tis call'd,
 Thus in God's word we find.
- 8 But no where could I find the heart
 Distinguish'd from the head,
 But found that vain philosophy
 Had the distinction made.
- 9 Then with my heart, or mind, again
 I turned to the Lord,
 As to my resting-place resolv'd
 To hold nought but his word.
- 10 Let others then perplex themselves,
 With false distinctions made,
 I am resolv'd hence to believe
 Only in Christ my head.
- 11 My mind in faith on him to fix,
 For he hath blotted out
 My sin for ever in his blood,
 And thus I'm out of doubt.
- 12 My heart, or mind, doth know the Lord,
 My heart doth understand,
 My heart conceives, my heart believes
 That *Jesus* is my friend.
- 13 O brethren, prize the word of God,
 And count all men's words vain,
 The Lord doth teach by his own words,
 That Christ's thy life and gain.

- 14 The scripture it sufficient is,
Without the terms of man,
To teach, reprove, correct, instruct
In righteousness it can.
- 15 The Scripture given is of God,
That man of God may be
Perfectly taught in all things right,
And from men's sayings free.
- 16 Then mind not men's words, tho' they seem
Of use, or DEEP, or good,
* *Death's in the pot*, reject them all.
But the plain words of God.

LIII.

- 1 **I** Fix my resolutions now,
I now determin'd am,
Christ crucify'd alone to know,
That dear despised Lamb.
- 2 I will not longer be deceiv'd,
To all I'll stop mine ears;
But what is of the Lamb believ'd,
His blood, death, wounds, and tears,
- 3 Tell me of this, my friends, and say
How much of this ye prove;
I'll hearken then (tho' all the day)
I'll join to bless his love.

4 'Tis

- 4 'Tis Jesus's righteousness and death,
When that we make our theme,
Will edify us in the faith
Of his eternal name.
- 5 This deep, this ocean shall employ
My thoughts, my ears, my tongue,
'Till in the realms of purest joy,
I make it all my song.
- 6 To know the Saviour more and more,
The riches of his blood,
His death, his resurrection's pow'r,
I'll still beseech my God.

LIV.

- 1 **A** LAS ! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sov'reign die,
Would he devote-that sacred head
For such a worm as I ?
- 2 Thy body slain, sweet Jesu, thine,
And bath'd in its own blood,
While all expos'd to wrath divine
The glorious sufferer stood.
- 3 Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groan'd upon the tree ?
Amazing pity ! Grace unknown,
And love beyond degree,

F

4 Well

- 4 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God, our Saviour Jesus dy'd
For man, the creature's sin.
- 5 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.
- 6 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Thy brethren * with me ev'ry day
Engage my life below.

LV.

- 1 **T**HEE we adore, Eternal Name,
And humbly own to thee
How feeble is our mortal frame!
What dying worms are we!
- 2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As months and days increase;
And ev'ry beating pulse we tell,
Leaves but the number less.
- 3 The year rolls round and steals away
The breath that first it gave;
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're trav'ling to the grave.

4 Dangers

* Matt. xxv. 40. 1 John iii. 14. 2 John i. 2.

4 Dangers stands thick thro' all the ground,
 To push us to the tomb,
 And fierce diseases wait around,
 To hurry mortals home.

5 Good God ! on what a slender thread
 Hangs everlasting things,
 The eternal state of all the dead,
 Upon life's feeble strings.

6 Infinite joy, or endless woe,
 Attends on ev'ry breath ;
 And yet how unconcern'd we go
 Upon the brink of death.

7 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
 To hear the Son of God *,
 That we in Christ, when hurry'd hence
 May find a blest abode.

LVI.

1 **J**ESU, my light and sure defence,
 My life, my joy, my confidence,
 Thy bloody sweat my cordial be,
 Thy bonds procure my liberty.

2 The strokes upon thy back and face.
 My scars and marks of sin erase ;
 Thy shame, reproach, and thorny crown,
 These be my glory and renown.

F 2

3 Thy

 Heb. i. 1 John 1: 25.

- 3 Thy parching thirst, and cup of gall,
Refresh me when I faint or fall;
Thy loud and agonizing cry,
My passport be whene'er I die.

LVII.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that him inclin'd
To bleed and die for thee!

- 2 Hark how he groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend!
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

- 3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid;
Receive my soul, he cries;
See, where he bows his sacred head!
He bows his head and dies.

- 4 But see! he braks death's envious chain,
Doth in fulleglory shine!
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine!

LVIII.

- 1 **C**OME, and let us sweetly join
Christ to praise in hymns divine;
Give we all with one accord

Glory

Glory to our common Lord.
 Hands and hearts, and voices raise,
 Sing as in the antient days,
 Antedate the joys above
 Celebrate the feast of love.

2 Strive we, in affection strive,
 Gospel truth its flame revive,
 Such as in the martyrs glow'd,
 Dying champions for their God.
 Sav'd like them by Christ alone,
 With the head, as members one ;
 Sav'd with them from future wrath,
 Partners of like precious faith.

3 Sing we then in Jesus's name,
 Now, as yesterday the same,
 One in every age and place,
 Full for all of truth and grace.
 Let's for Christ our master stand
 In the dark benighted land ;
 Let's our dying Lord confess,
 Jesus's blood-bought witnesses.

LIX.

1 **M**EET and right it is to sing
 Glory to our GOD and KING,
 Meet in ev'ry time and place,
 To rehearse his solemn praise.

F 3

2 Join,

- 2 Join ye saints, the song around ;
Angels, help the chearful sound ;
Publish thro' the world abroad,
Glory to the eternal God !
- 3 Praises here to thee we give,
Gracious thou our thanks receive ;
Holy FATHER, sovereign Lord,
Always every-where ador'd !
- 4 Sons of *Belial* hear the cry,
Loud, as you our God defy !
You can glory in your shame,
Shall be not our God proclaim ?
- 5 You can brave JEHOVAH's laws,
Zealous in your master's cause :
JESU, shall thy servants be
Less resolv'd and bold for thee ?
- 6 Sons of Pharisaic pride,
Who at CHRIST ALONE deride,
You your works proclaim aloud,
We our Saviour's precious blood.
- 7 Shortly JESUS shall appear,
Ev'ry moment brings him near ;
Then the GOSPEL-TRUTH we'll prove
Children of its faith and love.
- 8 Tho' the injurious world exclaim,
Sing we still in JESUS's name :

SAVIOUR,

SAVIOUR, thee we ever bless;
Thee before thy foes confess.

- 9 Silent have we been too long,
Aw'd by earth's rebellious throng,
Should we still to sing deny,
Sure the very stones would cry. *Hallelujah!*

LX.

- 1 **D**EAREST Saviour! thy beloved bride
With thy righteousness is satisfied;
Here the Father is well pleas'd,
Here's the guilty conscience eas'd,
Taught of God, we ever here abide.

- 2 O how awful is the bloody tree!
Come ye sinners hither, come and see,
See here hangs the Lamb of God,
Who redeems us by his blood
From the charge of our iniquity.

- 3 Full acceptance here we find indeed,
Blessings far exceeding ev'ry need.
All we wish and all we crave
Here or t'other side the grave:
Fix'd in him who did for sinners bleed.

- 4 Come then, brethren, who thus blessed are,
Join together both in work and pray'r,
Venture all on him the Lord,
Who hath given us his Word,
That without him we shan't lose one hair.

- 5 Lord, have mercy on this land and place,
 And the labours of thy servants blest :
 Stand by them with life and pow'r,
 That they ev'ry day and hour
 Glad and boldly may thy Cross profess.

LXI.

- 1 **W**HILE others make the law their aim,
 Thence count their gain, thence
 mourn their loss,
 We'll know nor seek no other name,
 Then Jesus bleeding on the cross.

- 2 Jesus, the hungry sinners feast,
 Jesus, the sinners only good,
 This will we only thirst to taste,
 The quintessence of Jesus's blood.

- 3 This is our point, his dying smart
 Alone can all our guilt remove,
 Alone can melt the stubborn heart :
 Love of this truth, the truth of love ;

- 4 By this alone we ever live,
 Nor from the law seek ease again,
 For if thy blood can't vict'ry give,
 Legal attempts must all prove vain.

- 5 Who views heaven's gift with steadfast face,
 His bleeding wounds, his pierced side,

He

He drinks from hence the springs of grace,
An healing power, a lasting tide.

- 6 Hence flows his constant calm of peace,
'Tis hence he knows his sins forgiv'n,
In Jesus's pains enjoys his bliss,
And by his wounds he finds his heav'n.

LXII.

- 1 **T**HE Lamb is slain, let us adore
And own how wonderful the grace;
May ev'ry sinner prove the pow'r
Of this to give eternal peace.
Who here submit this grace, who prove,
Serve without dread, with rev'rence love.
- 2 The Lamb is slain, him day and night,
Th' united choirs of angels sing,
To Him, enthron'd above all height,
Heav'n's hosts their noblest praises bring;
While here poor sinners join the song,
And praise him with a stam'ring tongue.
- 3 Gladly our own poor works we leave,
Wealth, honour, fame, for thee alone,
To thee our flesh, soul, spirit, give,
Thy death hath claim'd them for thy own,
We view thee hence our only Lord,
Be thou in ev'ry heart ador'd.

- 4 Saviour of sinners, may thy blood
 Our hearts with peace and power fill;
 Still may we make thy flesh our food,
 Still hear and love thy sov'reign will;
 And each to each united be,
 By truth's unfeigned simplicity.
- 5 Thro' thee we live, for thou hast drown'd
 Our hell, our curse, our sins and all
 In this unfathomable sea;
 Fall prostrate lost in wonder, fall,
 Ye sinners, for the Lamb is slain,
 Who died that we might life regain.
- 6 As ground, when parch'd with summer's heat,
 Gladly drinks in the welcome show'r,
 So may we list'ning at thy feet,
 Catch ev'ry word, and prove thy pow'r:
 O let nought in our hearts remain
 But this great truth. *The Lamb is slain.*

LXIII.

- 1 **T**HAT covenant of blood,
 Seal'd once upon the wood,
 Is of my faith the ground;
 And does with reason good
 'Gainst other empty sound
 All my senses barr:
 God its name so fair
 Can alone declare.

- 2 I in one God believe !
 The same who once did live
 Scorn'd in the world and mean ;
 Whose death this fruit doth give,
 That we're deliver'd clean :
 (Wherewith, what of old
 Was to the ancients told,
 Does agree and hold.)
- 3 He who the heavens did make
 Did flesh upon him take,
 Sore poverty endure,
 And suffer for love's sake
 The grief for sins impure ;
 Yea, their perfect weight,
 Tho' to him not sweet,
 Did to bear submit.
- 4 Who so himself dispos'd
 To be a ransom just ;
 And that strong penance-smart,
 On which our hope's repos'd,
 Thro' ev'ry vein and part
 Under God's strict hand,
 Being thereto ordain'd,
 Tremblingly sustain'd.
- 5 Who, lastly, all to seal,
 With well consider'd zeal,
 From feet, hands, side, his blood
 Let stream so that it fell
 Mild as a blessing's flood,

On

On the cross's tree,
Where thou might'st him see
Bear iniquity.

6 Who also bury'd was,
And all things came to pass,
As it had written been ;
A guard did watch the place ;
But he must rise again,
As the Bible spokè,
When the third day broke
He the grave forsook.

7 Who is gone on high,
Our Head and Christ thereby
Who on the throne doth sit,
Yet still keeps in his eye
That for which he did sweat :
And no drop so small
Then did from him fall,
But is worth us all.

8 'Tis He, thro' whom I free
The Father's face can see ;
He too at me doth look,
For what Him griev'd in me
Is quite away now took ;
Since Christ all did clear,
I no judgment fear,
Here, nor elsewhere.

9 Thro'

9 Thro' Him I'm from all chain
 Of vassalage, which fain
 The foe would claim; releas'd :
 So that herewith the train
 Of sins, my own old yest,
 Rots away, bedew'd
 By the Lamb's dear blood,
 For each purpose good.

10 (Tho' I ne'er have such thought,
 That sinner I am not,
 I feel I am, and know;
 Yet sin is from me put,
 Thank God, I this avow,
 While the blood's pure sway
 Present day by day,
 Hath it drove away.)

11 This God, in heart ador'd,
 The same is, in a word,
 To whom I live henceforth,
 And do belong, this Lord
 To serve and praise on earth :
 Joyfully I own,
 He hath right alone
 To soul, flesh and bone.

12 That robe and rich array
 On glory's awful day,
 With the Lamb's blood doth shine :
 The cross's fruit, I say,
 His righteousness divine,

Which

Which thus painted lies,
Is thro' earth and skies
My full ransom price.

- 13 He is, to speak in brief,
(All honour to my Chief!)
Always all things to me :
Without demurr or strife,
I to his words agree ;
Yea, till my life's end,
On this God my Friend
Shall my soul depend.

LXIV.

- 1 **T**HE slaughter'd Lamb
Who bore my shame,
Who liv'd for me,
And dy'd upon the tree ;
The Lamb, who shed his blood,
Is God :
He is the king,
To whom I sing
Here in these days,
And there in heav'n always.

- 2 Thus says the bride
Of Him, who dy'd
Upon the wood,
Who is her only good,
She loves him tenderly ;
And he,

The man of smart,
That bleeding heart,
Calls her his *dove*,
His *joy*, his *spouse*, his *love* *

3 No tend'rest man,
Nor bridegroom can
Her, whom he loves,
And perfectly approves,
With such a tenderness,
Embrace,
Or feel such flame
As does the Lamb
What does his spouse ?
She loves, receives. and bows.

4 Ye great and wise,
Who Him despise,
Come here and see
The deepest mystery :
See---*HE who swam in blood*
Is God,
The King of kings
Who made all things,
Whom all adore,
Who rules for evermore.

5 Who is the bride,
For whom he dy'd,
To be his queen ?
A being poor and mean,

A flock

* See the *Canticles*.

A flock of sinners base,
 By grace
 Believe the word,
 Own Christ their Lord,
 By truth set free,
 His *chosen ones they be.

6 And this confounds
 You, who his wounds
 Nor love nor know,
 You partners of the foe.
 You think it cannot be,
 That he
 Should leave his throne
 For men undone ;
 But tho' ye're mad,
 His church is spouse, is glad.

7 How will it be ?
 When once you see
 This blessed train
 Around the Lamb once slain,
 In linnen fine and white
 Most bright ?
 And you for fear,
 Now there, now here,
 Look for a place
 To hide you from his face.

8 Then shall rejoice
 And raise her voice,

The

The ransom'd bride
 Of Jesus crucified :
 She shall behold her love
 Above.

For even there,
 As well as here,
 Lamb's blood and death
 Will be the *Shiboleth*,

- 9 Fall at his feet,
 Church ! as 'tis meet,
 He is thy head,
 Fall down, and yet be glad !
 How much hath done for thee,
 Ev'n H E :
 O praise his name
 With joy and shame
 He's thine thro' blood,
 Thy Lamb, thy Spouse, thy God.

LXV.

- 1 **O** Draw me, Saviour, after thee,
 So shall I run and never tire ;
 Thy gracious words still comfort me,
 Be thou my hope and sole desire ;
 Free me from ev'ry weight and fear,
 No man can hurt when thou art near.

- 2 My health, my light, my life, my crown,
 My portion, and my treasure, thou,
 Thy blood hath seal'd me for thine own,
 To thee alone my soul I bow ;

G

Without

Without thee all is pain, my mind
 Repose in nought but thee can find.

- 3 Howe'er I rove, where'er I turn,
 In thee alone is all my rest,
 Thou art my flame, within me burn,
 Jesu, and in thee I am blest;
 Thou art my balm of life, my soul
 Thy stripes hath made for ever whole.
- 4 What in thy love possess I not?
 My star by night, my sun by day,
 My spring of life, when parch'd with drought,
 My wine to cheer, my bread to stay
 My strength, my shield, my safe abode,
 My robe before the throne of God.
- 5 From all eternity with love
 Unchangeable thou hast me view'd,
 E'er knew this beating heart to move
 Thy tender mercies me pursu'd;
 Ever with me may they abide,
 And close me in on ev'ry side.
- 6 Still let thy love point out my way,
 What wond'rous things thy love has wrought
 Still lead me; least I go astray,
 Direct my work, inspire my thought,
 And when I fall, still may I hear
 Thy voice, and see redemption clear.
- 7 In suff'ring be thy blood my peace,
 In weakness be thy life my pow'r,
 And when the storms of life shall cease,
 Jesu, in that important hour,

In death, as life, be thou my guide,
Be with me, who for me hath dy'd.

LXVI.

SINNERS, behold ! we tidings bring,
Glad tidings we of Zion's King,
A Child is born, a Son is giv'n
To save the lost, and open heav'n.

Of old the promise sure was made,
The woman's seed the serpent's head
Should bruise ; the word is now fulfill'd,
And Jesus is the promis'd child.

In *Abra'm* 'twas again declar'd,
This *seed* in him should be prepar'd,
A nation from him should proceed,
'Till *Shiloh* come, as was decreed.

And now the blessed Prince of Peace,
By's righteousness doth souls release,
His nation gathers by HIS WORD,
God pleas'd in him our living Lord.

Children of TRUTH his brethren are,
Nor is asham'd this to declare,
In union with them he is One,
And saves them by himself alone.

Glory to God, and peace on earth,
Angels proclaim'd at *Jesus's* birth,
Good-will to men most guilty found,
We prove this true, and join the sound.

XLVII.

- 1 **T**HE *word*, who in th' Eternal Three
 Creation spake, said, *Let it be!*
 While Spirit *mov'd*, Father *saw good*,
 That Word has put on flesh and blood.

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
 With loud *Hosannas* to proclaim,
 The *Word made flesh* for guilty man!
 The *Word made flesh* for guilty man!

Women. Praise the Lord.

Men. Hallelujah.

Women. Praise the Lord.

Men. Hallelujah.

Chorus. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

- 2 When gift and sacrifice was try'd
 In vain, at last this *speaker* cry'd,
 Behold, *I come!* and thus assum'd,
 The child prepar'd! in virgin's womb.
 Lift up, &c.

- 3 This soul and body of *the Son*,
 Known thus from every other one,
 In life and death the Father pleas'd,
 Hath sin remov'd, and conscience eas'd.
 Lift up, &c.

- 4 No more we strive in vain, no more,
 Salvation's brought to sinner's door;
 Our God in flesh and blood appears,
 Removes our doubts, destroys our fears.
 Lift up, &c.

LXVIII.

1 **L**ORD of all, thou art the giver,
 Sov'reign thou of life and death,
 From thine hand none can deliver,
 Thou thy wrath revealed hath
 'Gainst th' unrighteousness of finners ;
 Whence, O whence, can refuge come ?
 But from thee thou great beginner ;
 Say, wilt thou reverse our doom ?

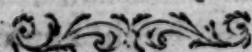
2 Joyful news hath God declared,
 Help is laid upon his Son,
 He the mighty one prepared,
 Saves us by himself alone.
 Here th' unchangeable perfection
 Of the sin-opposing Lord,
 And the sov'reign free affection
 Meet in the eternal word.

3 From thy throne in highest heav'n
 Issu'd forth the great command,
Son ! thy life for them be giv'n,
 Save them from th' avenging hand ;
 By this law of living spirit
 In Christ Jesus given free,
 We from sin and death inherit
 Everlasting liberty.

4 Here (above all law) relieving,
 God appears in awful view,
 Sov'reign, yet to justice cleaving,
 God unchangeable and true.
 In his Son most bright appeareth,

After all, the sinners friend,
And his righteous death declareth
Full salvation without end.

- 5 See the distance quite removed.
Highest God with lowest man,
Found in *Jesus* the beloved,
Bearing sinners wrath and pain ;
Vengeance executed fully,
In the Saviour's blood so spilt,
And th' avenger become wholly
Sinners refuge from their guilt.
- 6 Here no law or works are wanted,
To release the guilty soul,
Jesu's righteousness is granted,
Jesus makes the sinners whole.
Who this tidings glad believeth
Justified is by faith,
By what he believes he liveth.
And complete salvation hath.
- 7 This glad tidings soul relieving,
Makes us hearken to our God,
From this truth most firm believing
Love thereto is shed abroad
This the ground of Christian union,
This doth move us to obey,
This the source of all communion
Fill the everlasting day.



LXIX.

1 **C**HRIST the Lord is ris'n to day !
 Sons of men and angels say,
 Raise your joys, and triumph high,
 Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is one,
 Fought the fight, the battle won,
 Lo! our sun's eclipse is o'er,
 Lo! he sits in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;
 Christ has burst the gates of hell !
 Death in vain forbids his rise,
 Christ has open'd paradise !

4 Lives again our glorious King,
 Where, O death, is now thy sting ?
 Dying once he us doth save,
 Where's thy victory, O grave ?

5 Soar we now where Christ was led ?
 Following our exalted head,
 Made like him we also rise,
 Our's the cross,--the grave,--the skies.

6 What, tho' once we perish'd all,
 Partners in our parents fall !
 Second life in him receive,
 In our heav'nly *Adam* live.

7 Ris'n with him we upward move,
 Still we seek the things above,

Still

Still pursue and kiss the Son
Seated on his Father's throne.

- 8 We in Christ above are now
Dead to all we priz'd below,
Heav'n our aim, and lov'd abode,
Hid our life with Christ in God !
- 9 Hid, till Christ our life appear
Glorious in his members here ;
Join to him we then shall shine
All immortal, all divine !
- 10 Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n !
Praise to thee by both be giv'n ;
Thee we greet, triumphant now
Hail the resurrection thou.
- 11 King of Glory, Soul of Bliss,
Everlasting life is this,
Thee to know, thy pow'r to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love !

LXX.

- 1 **H**A I L the day that sees him rise,
Ravish'd from our wishful eyes ;
Christ a-while to mortals giv'n,
Re-ascends his native heav'n.

- 2 There the pompous triumph waits,
“ Lift your heads, eternal gates,

“ Wide

“ Wide unfold the radiant scene,
 “ Take the King of Glory in !”

- 3 Circled round with angels powr's,
 Their triumphant Lord, and ours,
 Conqu'ror over death and sin,
 Take the King of Glory in !
- 4 Tho' returning to his throne,
 Still he calls us worms his own ;
 Him tho' highest heav'n receives,
 Still he loves the earth he leaves.
- 5 See ! he lifts his hands above !
 See ! he shews the prints of love !
 Hark his gracious lips bestow
 Blessings on his church below.
- 6 Still for us his death he pleads,
 Prevalent he intercedes,
 Near himself prepares our place,
 As his members fav'd by grace.
- 7 There we shall with thee remain,
 Partners of thy endless reign,
 There thy face unclouded see,
 Find our heav'n of heav'ns in Thee !

LXXI.

- 1 **A**ND didst thou rise, thou Son of God,
 Whose wounds for us were made !
 Hear all ye nations, hear that Christ
 Has broke the serpent's head.

2 Rather

- 2 Rather than JUSTICE should be stain'd,
Himself did stain the cross ;
And bore our sins upon the tree,
A sacrifice for us.
- 3 Obtain'd for infinite offence
Pardon, by blood of one,
Whose merit, boundless infinite,
For sin doth full atone.
- 4 Shout all ye heavens, rejoice thou earth,
Let loud *Hosannas* rise,
To see thy suff'ring bleeding Lord
Ascend above the skies !
- 5 Thou bleeding Lamb, thy death is mine,
With thee upon the tree
I die, with thee I bury'd am :
I rise and reign with thee.

LXXII.

- 1 **T**HOU God of glorious majesty,
To thee, most merciful, to thee
Poor worms of earth we cry,
For sinful worthless sons of men,
And heirs deserv'd of endless pain,
For sinners *born to die*.
- 2 Here ! on a narrow neck of land
'Twixt two unbounded seas, we stand
Secure, insensible ;

A point of time; a moment's space,
Removes us to that heav'nly place,
Or shuts us up in hell.

3 O GOD ! the careless soul convert,
And deeply on the thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress,
Give him to feel their solemn weight,
And trembling on the brink of fate
Wake to thy righteousness.

4 We soon shall see, in dread array;
The pomp of that tremendous day
When thou in clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar ;
Thrice happy those who will be there
To meet a joyful doom !

5 Be *this* our one great bus'ness here,
Shepherd of souls, thy voice to hear,
Thy death our life ensure,
Thy truth unite us to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

6 Then, SAVIOUR, then our souls receive,
Transported from the vale, to live
And reign with thee above ;
Where *faith* is sweetly lost in sight,
And *hope* in full supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

LXXIII.

- 1 **I**NFINITE God, to thee we raise
Our hearts in solemn songs of praise ;
By all thy works on earth ador'd
We worship thee, the common LORD,
The everlasting Father own,
And bow our souls before thy throne.
- 2 Thee all the choir of angels sings,
The LORD of Hosts, the King of kings !
Cherubs proclaim thy praise aloud,
And seraphs shout the Tri-une God,
And holy, holy, holy, cry,
Thy glory fills both earth and sky !
- 3 God of the patriarchal race,
The ancient seers record thy praise,
The goodly apostolic band
In highest joy and glory stand,
And all the saints and prophets join
T' extol the Majesty Divine.
- 4 Head of the martyrs noble host,
Of thee they justly make their boast ;
Thee church to earth's remotest bounds
Her heav'nly Founder's praise resounds,
And strives with those around thy throne
To hymn the mystic Three in One.
- 5 **F**ATHER of endless majesty,
All might and love they render thee ;
Thy true and only SON adore

The

The same in Dignity and pow'r ;
 Ann GOD the HOLY GHOST declare
 The saints eternal comforter.

- 6 MESSIAH ! joy of ev'ry heart,
 Thou, thou the King of Glory art !
 The Father's everlasting Son !
 Thee, we most delight to own.
 For all our hopes on thee depend,
 Whose glorious mercies never end.
- 7 Bent to redeem a sinful race,
 Thou, LORD, with unexampled grace,
 Into our lower world didst come,
 And stoop to a poor virgin's womb ;
 Whom all those heav'ns did not contain.
 Our GOD appear'd—a child of man !
- 8 When thou hast render'd up thy breath,
 And dying dawn the sting of death,
 Thou didst from earth triumphant rise,
 To op'n the pertal of the skies,
 That all who trust in thee alone
 Might follow, and partake thy throne.
- 9 Seated at God's right-hand again,
 Thou dost in all his glory reign,
 How dost, thy Father's image, shine,
 In all the attributes divine.
 And thou in vengeance clad shalt come
 To seal our everlasting doom.

10 Rejoicing now in glorious hope,
That thou at last wilt take us up,
With daily triumph we proclaim,
And blefs and magnify thy name,
And wait thy greatness to adore,
When time and death shall be no more.

11 Still let us, LORD, with love be blest,
Who in thy guardian-mercy rest,
The weakest soul that trusts in thee,
Extend thy mercy's arms to me,
And keep me, by the faithful love.
Till I, ev'n I am crown'd above.

LXXIV.

- 1 **H**E comes, he comes, the Judge severe,
The seventh trumpet speaks him near ;
His light'nings flash, his thunders roll,
He's welcome to the faithful soul.
- 2 From the angelic voices sound,
See th' almighty JESUS crown'd,
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Saviour's face.
- 3 Descending on his azure throne,
He claims the kingdoms for his own ;
The kingdoms all obey his word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord.
- 4 Shout, all the people of the sky,
And all the saints of the most High ;

Our

Our Lord who now his right obtains,
For ever and for ever reigns.

- 5 The Father praise, the Son adore,
The Spirit blefs for evermore,
Salvation's glorious work is done,
We welcome thee, thou Three in One.

LXXV.

- 1 **O**F the confused chaos thou
The first Creator was,
And the bright light from darkness drawn,
By thee was brought to pass
- 2 So Author of all beings, thou
The universe first fram'd,
And by deriving good from ill,
Thyself has glory gain'd.
- 3 That fallen spirit, Lucifer,
The author of our sin.
By his deceitful words and works,
Our ruin did begin.
- 4 Darkness then covered our earth,
Thick darkness Adams's seed,
But this subservient still shall be
To what our God decreed.
- 5 The Lord Jehovah shall arise,
His glory shall be known,

Upon

Upon the people of his grace,
As *light* from *shade* is shewn.

- 6 Our very choice shall work his will,
As Joseph's brethren did,
Or crucifiers of our Lord,
Where God's design was hid.
- 7 Howbeit, as they meant not so,
They must be self-condemn'd ;
And grace or wrath from heav'n dispens'd,
By man can ne'er be blam'd.
- 8 Who forms his god by fancied light,
Condemn'd by his own lie,
While taught of God, the child of truth
With Christ is rais'd on high.

LXXVI.

- 1 **B**Ehold, dear Lamb, thy children here,
We loving one another dear,
Are met to talk about that love
That brought thee down from realms above.
- 2 In thee united we profess,
Thou art the Lord our righteousness ;
Thy perfect offering makes us clean
From ev'ry guilty spot and stain.
- 3 All things are dung before our eyes,
But thee, thou glorious Sacrifice !

Of nought we'll boast, but only say,
The Lamb has took our sins away.

- 4 We'll glory Lord in this alone,
We'll sing thy blood did full atone,
We'll sing of that again, again,
Thy blood we'll sing, amen, amen !

LXXVII.

- 1 **O** Worthy, Lamb, what praise is due
To thee, who hath such pain gone thro' !
Who freely shed the purple stream,
That so thou might us men redeem.

- 2 We nothing seek to glory in
But thy one off'ring for our sin ;
We own our full salvation there,
Without a work, a tear, a pray'r.

- 3 His righteousness our cov'ring good,
Since 'tis the righteousness of God,
And now we count our own but loss,
And glory only in the cross.

- 4 Remission in his blood we see,
Discharg'd from all iniquity,
And now we gladly sing aloud
Of Jesus's righteousness and blood.

LXXVIII.

- 1 **W** H Y do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms ?
H 'Tis

'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.

2 Are we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move,
Nor would we wish the hours more flow,
To keep us from our love.

3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And left the true perfume.

4 The graves of all his saints he blest,
And soften'd ev'ry bed;
Where should the dying members rest
But with their Lord and Head?

5 Thence he arose, ascended high,
And shew'd our feet the way,
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising day.

6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake, ye nations under ground,
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

LXXIX.

An Hymn made on the Death of Mr.
William Cudworth, who died June 10,
1763.

1 **T**HE wages that is due to sin
Is death! the scripture saith, And

And the whole race of *Adam's* sons
Have gone in that sad path.

- 2 All right to life is forfeited
By man, because he's sinn'd
Against the righteous law of God,
No hope he now can find.
- 3 But there's a voice in sov'reign grace,
Sounds in God's gracious word,
Revealing righteousness to men,
Brought in by Christ the Lord.
- 4 The resurrection and the life,
Saith *Jesus Christ*, I am,
And whoso in my name believes
Shall ne'er be put to shame.
- 5 I am the way, the truth and life,
The consecrated way,
By me the guilty come to God,
That long have gone astray.
- 6 I'm a foundation laid by grace,
The chief, the corner-stone,
That guilty sinners may have hope
On me, and what I've done,
- 7 It is enough, the word of God
This testimony bears,
And thus it is we're full assur'd
By what that word declares.

- 8 Those anxious thoughts which do respect
Our state beyond the grave,
Are fully answer'd by God's word,
Which able is to save.
- 9 No hope have we but what God's word
Affords to guilty man,
Yea, the foundation of our hope
Is in *Christ Jesu's* name.
- 10 For the maintenance of God's truth
Men sure will us despise,
Yea those who're had in high repute,
And counted good and wise.
- 11 This was the lot of our dear friend,
Whom God has called home,
So that he now has quite escap'd
Those evils that's to come.
- 12 The enemies of God's pure word
Did solely him despise,
But he has got above their reach,
And reigns above the skies.
- 13 Supported only by God's word
He fought the fight of faith,
Eternal life in *Christ* maintain'd,
Just as the scripture saith.
- 14 This he confess'd when death approach'd,
That reason he saw none,
In his own name to hope for life,
But in *Christ's* name alone.

15 May we, as being taught of God,
 Contend most earnestly
 For this same truth, which us will keep
 From each deceitful lie.

16 Nor let us sorrow without hope,
 For we shall meet again,
 To part no more, around the throne
 Of *Christ* for sinners slain.

17 The Lord be prais'd for this rich grace,
 Which doth in *Christ* appear,
 It gives us hope, and joy, and peace,
 And takes away our fear.

LXXX.

1 **T**HE voice of my Beloved sounds
 O'er the rocks and rising-grounds,
 O'er hills of guilt, and seas of grief
 He leaps, he flies to my relief.

2 Now, thro' the veil of flesh I see,
 With eyes of love he looks at me,
 Now, in the gospel's clearest glass,
 He shews the beauties of his face.

3 Gently he draws my heart along,
 Both with his beauties and his tongue;
 Rise, faith my Lord, make haste away,
 No mortal joys are worth thy stay.

4 And when we hear our Jesus say,
 Rise up, my love, make haste away!

Our hearts would fain outfly the wind,
And leave all earthly joys behind.

LXXXI.

1 **G**LORIOUS Saviour of my soul,
I lift it up to thee,
Thou hast made the sinner whole,
And set the captive free :
Thou my debt of death hast paid,
Thou hast rais'd me from my fall,
Thou hast an atonement made,
Sufficient, Lord, for all.

2 What could our Redeemer move,
To leave his Father's breast ?
Pity drew him from above,
And would not let him rest :
Swift to succour sinking man,
Sinking into endless woe,
JESUS to our rescue ran,
And GOD appear'd below.

3 GOD, in this dark vale of tears,
A man of grief was seen,
Here for three and thirty years
He dwelt with sinful men.
Did they know the Deity ?
Did they own him who he was ?
See the Friend of sinners, see
Him hang'd on yonder cross !

4 Who hath done the direful deed,
Hath crucify'd my God ?

Lifts he up his guilty head
 That spilt his precious blood ?
 Worthy is the wretch to die,
 Self-condemn'd alas ! is he ;
 I have sold my Saviour, I
 Have nail'd him to the tree.

5 Yet thy wrath how can I fear,
 Thou gentle bleeding Lamb,
 By thy judgments I am clear,
 Heal'd by thy stripes I am :
 Thou for me a curse wast made,
 That I might in thee be blest,
 Thou hast my full ransom paid,
 And in thy wounds I'll rest.

6 How shall I commend the grace
 Which I sufficient prove,
 Magnify thy mercy's praise,
 Thy all-redeeming love !
 O 'tis more than tongue can tell,
 Who the myst'ry shall explain ;
 Angels that in strength excel,
 Would search it out in vain.

7 Far above their noble songs
 Thy glorious mercies raise,
 Praise sits silent on their tongues,
 And wonder lulls the skies.
 O might I with them be one,
 Lost in speechless raptures fall,
 Cast my crown before thy throne,
 Thou Saviour, Lord of all.

LXXXII.

1 **T**HE gospel, oh ! how sweet it sounds,
 It testify's of Jesus's wounds,
 Where grace and truth together meet,
 Righteousness and peace each other greet,
 Points out to guilty man relief
 In him that came to bear our grief,
 Who, in his body on the tree,
 Did bear our sins, and set us free ;
 Salvation's work he finished
 When as he bow'd his sacred head,
 And then from death he did arise,
 Re-assumes his glory 'bove the skies.
 Shout, all ye children of the Lord,
 Who are begotten by his word :
 This truth to death let us proclaim,
 Salvation's in *Emanuel's* name.

2 The sacred word of the Most High
 Displays a hope of endless joy,
 In *Jesus Christ*, to sinners giv'n
 The way, the only door to heav'n.
 The prophets and apostles join
 To sing of mercy so divine,
 Which God the Father has made known,
 In sending his beloved Son.
 Mercy, oh ! the delightful thought,
 Its mercy hath salvation brought
 To sinners chief ; therefore let's raise
 Our hearts in joyful songs of praise,
 To God the Father, and the Son,
 And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
 Who all unite for to proclaim
 Salvation's in *Emanuel's* name. LXXXIII.

LXXXIII.

- 1 **L** E T us sing to the name of the glorious
 I A M,
 And remember the things he has done ;
 Most gracious they are, they his glory declare,
 And the hearts of us finners has won.
- 2 Our Father has gave his own Son for to save
 A sad race, quite rebellious and vile ;
 And *Jesus* has stood to redeem us by blood,
 And to make us his cross's dear spoil.
- 2 He our nature put on, and our sins ev'ry one
 Were all charg'd on his person for us ;
 Nor yet was he spared, but all that we deserv'd
 He sustain'd in our stead on the cross.
- 4 He then rose from the dead as our glorious head,
 And ascended on high to abide ;
 Having vanquish'd all sin, his dear church to
 make clean,
 And present her a glorious bride.
- 5 And thro his special grace, we all have in this
 place
 Heard the word of salvation with power ;
 That we know he's our Lamb, and thro' his
 blood and name
 All our sins are remember'd no more.
- 6 His true love in our heart he has pleas'd to impart,
 Which has caus'd us to love him again ;
 The Comforter's come, and to every one
 Has matter of *Jesus* made plain. 8 Deliv-

- 7 Deliv'rance we have prov'd, and from dangers
remov'd,
We this day will remember his love ;
Ebenezer set up, since the Lord is our hope,
And he never will from us remove
- 8 Dear Redeemer, our Lamb, thou eternal I AM.
Oh ! remember thy purchase by blood ;
And keep us in heart, that we never depart
From our Father, our Saviour, our God,
- 9 O ! thou Spirit of pow'r, still be present each
And let Jesus's love us constrain ; (hour,
Devoted to be to the Sacred One-Three,
Our Maker, our Saviour, our gain.

LXXXIV.

- 1 **O**F mercy this day will we sing,
Mercy to worthless man,
Mercy from God, provok'd by sin
To vindicate his name.
Of sov'reign mercy, which appears,
In Jesus's lovely face,
Who bore the stroke of wrath divine,
To save our souls by grace.
- 2 When man, thro' satan's wiley art,
Let go his Maker's word,
He died, his proper life was lost,
The favour of the Lord.
Guilt in his soul took place of this,
His ev'ry hope was gone,
Except what God was pleas'd to grant,
The promise of his Son.
- 3 Satan

- 3 Satan, by lying, still prevail'd,
His form religious now,
Persuading guilty man that he
Important things may do.
An earthly paradise may rear,
Tho' under curse of heav'n,
And please the Lord by what he does,
Tho' never yet forgiv'n.
- 4 Hence wars and fightings strait arise,
From lusts in guilty man,
Struggling to free him from the curse,
Without the Saviour's name.
Hence all the pharisaic pride,
Whence *Cain* his brother slew,
And those who Jesus crucified,
With zealous pious shew.
- 5 A worldly kingdom well they lik'd,
And piety like theirs ;
But Jesus came to save the lost,
To save them from just fears.
They who could boast of righteousness,
He left to judgment's day,
To sinners chief his office was
God's mercy to display.

P A R T II.

- 6 Children begotten by his word,
Reproach like Jesus have,
But he who rules in heav'n and earth
His children still will save.

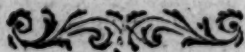
Those

Those who would utterly destroy,
 Who hear the Saviour's voice,
 Their pow'r is curb'd at home, abroad,
 In this we may rejoice.

- 7 Should they, as heretofore they've done,
 Destroy our bodies here ;
 Our Life is hid with Christ in God,
 His scripture doth declare.
 Our kingdom is not of this world,
 Yet of this we may sing,
 That the proud foes of this our land
 He doth to ruin bring.

- 8 Yet let us not this vainly think
 That we God's nation are,
 This *Isra'ls* sole prerogative,
 'Till *Shiloh* did appear.
 Of ev'ry land and people now
 Doth Christ collect his flock,
 By TRUTH DIVINE concerning him,
 The sinners only rock.

- 9 But God is pleas'd to keep our land
 From tyranny oppress'd,
 In this, 'bove many nations, we
 Are as a nation blest.
 The zealous blinded Pharisees.
 Who groan for worldly pow'r,
 To persecute Christ's saved ones,
 Have not obtain'd their hour.



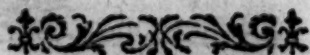
LXXXV.

1 COME, ye that Love the Lord,
And let your Joys be known ;
Join in a Song of sweet accord,
While ye surround the Throne.
Let those refuse to sing,
That never knew our God ;
But Children of the Heav'nly King
May speak their Joys Abroad.

2 Let Sorrows of the Mind
Be banish'd from the Place,
Religion never was design'd
To make our Pleasures less :
The Hill of *Zion* yields
A thousand sacred Sweets
We solace in the Heav'nly Fields,
And taste delicious Meats.

3 The Men of Grace have found
Glory-begun below,
Their Heads are with Salvation crown'd,
Celestial Joys they know :
Then let us gladly sing,
Let ev'ry Tear be dry ;
Our God our happy Souls shall bring
To fairer Worlds on high.

LXXXVI.



LXXXVI.

Colos. ii, 3, 9, 10. *1 Cor.* iii. 21, 22, 23,

- 1 **I** 'V E found the Pearl of greatest Price,
My Heart doth sing for Joy;
And sing I must, a Christ I have;
O what a Christ have I!
- 2 Christ is the Way, the Truth, and Life,
The Road to *Sion's* Fold;
Life to the Dead, the Truth of Types,
The Way the Antients told.
- 3 Christ is a Prophet, Priest, and King;
A Prophet full of Light,
A Priest that stands 'twixt God and Man,
A King that rules with Might.
- 4 Christ's Manhood is a Temple, where
The Altar, God, doth rest;
My Christ he is the Sacrifice,
My Christ he is the Priest.
- 5 My Christ he is the Lord of Lord,
He is the King of Kings;
He is the Son of Righteousness,
With Healing in his Wings.
- 6 My Christ he is the Tree of Life,
Which in God's Garden grows,
Whose Fruit doth feed, whose leaves do heal;
My Christ is *Sharon's* Rose.

- 7 Christ is my Meat, Christ is my Drink,
My Phylick and my Health ;
My Peace, my Strength, my Joy, my Crown,
My Glory, and my Wealth.
- 8 Christ is my Father and my Friend,
My Brother and my Love ;
My Head, my Hope, my Counsellor,
My Advocate above.
- 9 My Christ he is the Heav'n of Heav'n ;
My Christ what shall I call :
My Christ is First, my Christ is last ;
My Christ is All in All.

LXXXVII.

Isa. ix. 2. *The People that walked in Dark-
ness, have seen a great Light*, Mat. iv. 16.

- 1 **A**WAY dark Thoughts ; awake my Joy ;
Awake, my Glory, sing,
Sing Songs to celebrate the Birth
Of Jacob's God and King.
- 2 O happy Night, that brought forth Light
Which makes the Blind to see !
The Day-spring from on high came down,
To chear and visit thee.
- 3 The wakeful Shepherds, near their Flocks,
Were watchful for the Morn ;
But better News from Heav'n was brought,
Your Saviour *Christ* is born.

- 4 In *Beth'lem* Town the Infant lies,
Within a Place obscure :
O little *Bethl'em*, poor in Walls,
But rich in Furniture !
- 5 Since *Heav'n* is now come down to Earth,
Hither the Angels fly !
Hark, how the Heavenly Choir doth sing
Glory to God on High !
- 6 The News is spread, the Church is glad,
Simeon's o'ercome with Joy ;
Sings with the Infant in his Arms,
Now let thy Servant die.
- 7 Wise Men from far beheld the Star,
Which was their faithful Guide,
Until it pointed forth the Babe,
And Him they glorify'd.
- 8 Do Heaven and Earth rejoice and sing ?
Shall we our Christ deny ?
He's born for us, and we for Him :
Glory to God on High !

LXXXVIII.

- 1 CHRIST the Saviour did deliver
Each of us from Curse and Woe ;
He esteem'd us, and redeemed us ;
This by Faith in *Him* we know.
- 2 He hath sought us, and hath bought us
By his own most precious Blood,

He my Saviour lives for ever,
Him I count my only Good.

3 Here a Stranger in a Manger,
Christ my Lord and God was laid :
Men protected, and directed,
Came, and to Him Presents made.

4 He's residing, and abiding,
With us thirty Years and three :
Then obeying, freely paying
What the Law requir'd *of me*.

5 He hath died, satisfied
For my vile Offences great ;
Through his dying I'm enjoying
More than Tongue can e'er relate.

6 I have proved my Beloved ;
He is altogether good ;
Fall before him, and adore him.
Who hath shed for you his Blood.

LXXXIX.

Luke ii. 10. *And the Angel said unto them,
Fear not: For behold I bring you good
Tidings of great Joy, which shall be to all
People.*

1 **W**E glad the Angels Message hear,
The Tidings sent from Heav'n ;
No Need have we to doubt or fear,
Since such good News is giv'n.

All hail, ye blessed Messengers ;
All hail, thou Prince of Peace,
All hail thou whom our Souls assures
Thou art *our Righteousness*.

2 Good Tidings this, O blessed News !
Great Joy it is indeed ;
To all the World God doth diffuse
The Woman's blessed Seed.
He's come ; this Day the Saviour's born,
All hail, the blessed Day ;
With Joy we celebrate the Morn,
And sing, for well we may.

3 To us (O blessed Sound) is born
A Saviour, Christ the Lord ;
All hail, thrice-welcome, blessed Morn,
For ever be ador'd.
The Saviour, *Jesus*, God's own Son,
Anointed for to bear
Our Sin, and Curse ; this he has done,
And we redeemed are.

4 O blessed Sign, the Saviour see
Within a Manger lie.
And wrapt in swadling Cloaths is he,
His Parents standing by :
Hark ! suddenly there is a Sound,
The Host, the Heav'nly Choir,
The Cherubs, Seraphs, all are found
To praise our Heav'nly Sire.

5 Glory to God who sits on High,
On Earth true Peace t'wards Men,

Likewise

Likewise Good-will eternally,
 Thus sings the Choire again;
 Ye Sons of Men for e'er rejoice,
 Your God in Flesh is come;
 Sing Praise to Him with Heart and Voice,
 He's come to bear you home.

- 6 All Glory be to God on High,
 For he has sent his Son,
 Who did for our Transgressions die,
 And thus our Souls has won.
 Iniquity he finished,
 And put away our Sin,
 The Law fulfilled in our Stead,
 Thus Righteousness brought in.
- 7 And thus is Glory brought to God :
 The Saviour us restor'd,
 When he the Father's Wine-press trod,
 When his dear Body's bor'd :
 Then Peace on Earth by his dear Blood,
 Was made for *Adam's* Seed,
 We then were reconcil'd to God ;
 This shews Good-will indeed.
- 8 All hail, all hail, thou Prince of Peace,
 Thou Son unto us given,
 All hail, thou Lord, *our Righteousness*,
 Thou Saviour sent from Heaven.
 Since from our Sins thou didst us save,
 By bleeding on the Tree,
 Eternal Thanks thou, Lord, shalt have,
 And Praise eternally.

Isa. lxiii. 4. *The Year of my Redeemed is come.*

1 **A**LL Glory to thee,
Who bled on the Tree,
That now I behold
Thou me hast redeemed, who to Satan was sold.

2 The Year it is come,
My Soul is brought home
To *Jesus*, my Rest ;
And now I am leaning, by Faith, on his Breast.

3 All Blessings and Praise
Be given always
Alone unto Him,
Who by his own blood once my Soul did redeem.

4 Redeemed I am
By *Jesus* the Lamb :
O blest'd be the Year
That I from the Power of *Satan* am clear !

5 Redeemed from Hell,
Restor'd and made well,
Of every Wound,
By *Jesus*, my Saviour, quite heal'd and made sound,

6 Redeemed from Sin,
The State I was in,
Through one that transgress'd,
In *Jesus* my Soul is redeemed and blest'd.

7 Redeemed

7 Redeem'd from the Law,
From Wrinkle and Flaw,
Redeem'd from each Curse,
That by Disobedience we brought upon us.

8 From Death and the Grave
Redemption I have ;
I know it by Faith,
And thank my dear Lamb who redeemed me hath.

9 I'll blefs and adore,
And praise Him e'ermore,
Who has me restor'd,
And own Him my Saviour, my God, & my Lord.

XCI.

Rom. iv. 25. ---- *And was raised again for
our Justification.*

1 **O**UR Saviour is from Death arose,
And us has freed from Hell,
He now has conquer'd all our Foes,
That we might with him dwell.
Behold [by Faith] the Napkin die
Where *Jesus* once had lain,
See now he lives, who once did lie
Our sinful Souls to gain.

2 He now is rose to justify,
And set us Sinners clear ;
Let ev'ry Heart be fill'd with Joy
Who doth this Tidings hear.

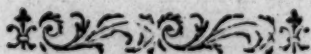
Since Anger it is turn'd away
By *Jesus* on the Cross,
We now may joy in God each Day,
Whose rose again for us.

3 He now is rose to plead our Cause
Before the Father's Throne,
Who has himself fulfill'd his Laws,
And answered each one,
He gave his Father all that e'er
His Justice could require,
And now he bids us nothing fear,
His Mercy we'll admire.

4 He now is rose and gone before,
For us to interceed ;
And now he lives for evermore,
Who once to Death did bleed.
He saves unto the uttermost.
Who comes to God by Him ;
Come, Sinners, then in *Jesus* trust,
Whose Blood did you redeem.

5 Come Sinners own him for your God,
Bow down to him your Knee,
Who once was covered o'er with Blood,
And hung upon the Tree :
Whose power did himself arise,
Who purg'd himself from Sin,
And by his bloody Sacrifice,
We now are perfect clean.

XCII.



XCII.

Pfal. lxxviii. 18. *Thou hast ascended on High, &c.*

- 1 **T**HE Lamb ascended is on High,
 Captives has Captive led,
 And now he reigns above the Sky,
 An Advocate to plead;
 To plead the Cause for us, who once
 Condemned were to Hell,
 By Reason of each vile Offence,
 More than Man's Tongue can tell.
- 2 He is ascended up, O Grace !
 At God's Right Hand is he ;
 He's gone for to prepare a Place,
 That we might with him be ;
 He in his Father's Presence sits
 As one that's newly slain,
 And there he for us Men intreats,
 That we might with him reign.
- 3 He ever lives to interceed
 For those who Sinners be,
 For whose Offences he did bleed,
 When nailed to the Tree.
 So as God's Eyes they open are
 To every Fault and Sin,
 Before his Eyes does Christ appear,
 Whose Blood bespeaks us clean.
- 4 So tho' our Sins like *Abel's* Blood,
 Doth loud for Vengeance call,

Yet

Yet Christ appears before our God,
 Whose Blood atones for all :
 He cries, *My Father, O forgive,*
Nor let the Sinners die ;
 He pleads his Death, that we might live
 With Him eternally.

XCIII.

Lament. i. 12. *Behold, and see if there be
 any Sorrow like unto my Sorrow.*

- 1 **Y**E Sinners who lie in Captivity,
 Regard ye the Saviour, who to you
 doth cry,
O look unto Me, behold Me, and see,
Your God and your Saviour is nail'd to the Tree.
- 2 All ye that pass by, behold and espy
 The Sorrow of Jesus, why suffers he, why ?
 Is't nothing to you that thus he should do,
 That he should such Sorrow for Sinners go thro'.
- 3 The Lord, who is pure, no Sin can endure,
 His Anger was kindl'd 'gainst Sinners most sure
 But *Jesus*, we find, to us was so kind,
 That we may be losed, Himself he will bind.
- 4 The chastening Rod, the Wrath of our God
 He bore, that our Feet with true Peace might
 be shod.
 He turned away God's Anger that Day,
 When Justice the Saviour of Sinners did slay.

- 5 O you that pass by, so careless, O why
Hath *Satan* so led yon in Captivity?
O hearken, O stay, consider I pray,
And Mercy accept of, since freely you may.
- 6 The Saviour has bled in poor Sinners Sted,
His Flesh he has given that we might be fed.
O look at his Love, who came from above.
O come ye the Mercy of *Jesus* and prove.
- 7 Our Grievs he has bore, paid off our long score
Our Sins it was wounded his Body so fore.
Our Sins diere'd his Heart, they caus'd all his
Smart;
And yet, O how careless, O Sinner thou art.
- 8 The Sweat and the Blood run down like a flood,
When under the Weight of *our Burden* he stood!
Then for us he dies; forgive them he cries;
See how he prays for us, tho' his Enemies.
- 9 What Love is like this! The Son come & kiss
Submit unto *Jesus*, the Author of Bliss.
You may be his Bride, for Sinners he dy'd;
Whoever comes to him will not be deny'd.

XCIV.

Psal. civ. 34 *My Meditation of Him shall
be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.*

- 1 **W**HILE I think upon my Saviour,
View by Faith what he has done,

Meditate

Meditate upon the Favour
 Shew'd to me in God's dear Son ;
 How his Love,
 From Above
 Brought him here, our Sins to move.

2 This is very Sweet to Sinners,
 This doth daily make me glaa,
 Seeing how his Blood did clean us,
 With regard to us he had : -
 He's a Lamb,
 Still the same,
 Who has bore our Curse and Blame.

3 In the Lord is my rejoicing,
 In the Work of Righteousness,
 And my Soul is daily praising
Jesus, who my Soul doth bleis ;
 And will keep
 Me his Sheep
 From the Pit of Woe so deep.

4 He did save my Soul from Evil
 This doth daily make me glad ;
 He has freed me from the Devil,
 I can never more be sad,
 While I see
 On the Tree
Jesus nail'd Iniquity.

5 All my Sins they are removed,
 God doth none impute to me ;
 I am blessed and beloved,
 Can I choose but happy be ?

While

While I find
Him so kind.

Should I other Lovers mind ?

- 6 No, he is my only Treasure,
With him is my Heart each Day ;
I desire no greater Pleasure,
Than to walk in Wisdom's Way ;
Here is Peace,
Pleasure this,
Lord I ask no greater Blifs.

- 7 Let the World enjoy their Plenty,
Let the Drunkard take his Wine ;
Let Self-righteous take their Dainty.
Since I know the Lord is mine.
I'll adore
Evermore
Jesus, who has paid my Score.

XCV.

Phil. i. 28. *And in nothing terrified by your Adversaries, which is to them an evident Token of Perdition, but to you of Salvation, and that of God.*

- 1 **G**LORY be to Christ the Lord,
Since our Peace by Him is made.
Rest we now upon his Word,
And our Souls are not afraid,
Since he us redeem'd by Blood,
Since our Sins he put away.

Made

Made us meet to dwell with God,
Shining as the clearest Day.

2 By his Blood our Peace is made,
We in him Redemption have ;
By his Blood our Debts are paid,
We're redeemed from the Grave ;
By his Blood we are forgiven,
When he offer'd up his Soul,
'Thro' his Blood we're brought to Heav'n.
By his Stripes we are made whole.

3 What shall now our Souls dismay ?
Shall the Force of Earth or Hell
Ever turn our Souls away
From that God, in whom we dwell ?
No, we scorn to mind their Rage,
Since the Lord our Portion is,
And himself doth firm engage
Us to save from what's amiss.

4 Doth the Friend his Force display ?
Doth the World upon us frown ?
We will mind what God does say,
And will never be cast down :
" Be in nothing terrify'd
" By your Adversaires, tho'
" You they mock and much deride,
" This doth their Perdition shew :

5 " But to you a Token sure,
" Yea a token this of God."
If you do his Will endure,
Stout and bold resist to Blood,

He will save you from his Wrath,
Cruel Anger of each Foe ;
Whoso daily lives by Faith,
Will his Strength and Power know.

- 6 Therefore in Him we rejoice,
Make of HIM our Boast alway,
Bless the Day we hear the Voice
Of our dear Redeemer say,
In his holy blessed Word,
Peace by Blood for Sinners made,
Peace through *Jesus Christ* the Lord,
Peace and Rest, and gracious Aid.

XCVI.

1 John iv. 16. *God is Love.*

- 1 **W**E have this blessed Tidings known,
Which in the Word is clearly shewn,
We know that God is LOVE :
The bless'd Report we do believe,
And thus the blessed Gift receive,
That's given from above.

- 2 We know the Love he to us hath,
We understand his Love by Faith,
We have believ'd his Word ;
We dwell in God, and God is Love,
In him, by Faith, we live and move ;
We rest upon the Lord.

- 3 He dwelleth in our Hearts by Faith ;
Who'er believes the Witness hath,

The

The Spirit he receives ;
Which in his Soul doth Witness bear,
That all his Sins forgiven are,
The Moment he believes.

- 4 O Love ! Is any Love like this !
The Lord is mine, and I am his !
He bought me with his Blood :
When I was lost, by Sin undone,
Then *Jesus* chose me for his own,
And brought me near to God.

XCVII.

- 1 John iv. 11. *Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.*

- 1 **W**HEN I thy Love, my Saviour, see,
How thou hast freely loved me,
How can I but my Brothers love ?
Thy Love constrains my Soul to move.

- 2 Didst thou love me when in my Sin ?
And give thyself my Soul to win ?
Shall I not say then, God forbid,
My Love to others should be hid ?

- 3 Come, Brethren, let us eye the Cause ;
'Tis *Jesu's* Love that Sinners draws ;
Let us shew Love to ev'ry one,
Thus in us shall his Will be done.

- 4 Don't fix your Love for what you see
That's good in Brethren ; this will be
Remov'd

Removed, when they cross your Mind,
And this good Thing you cannot find :

5 But love them 'cause they are beloved ;
This Love can never be remov'd,
This Love that centers in the Lamb,
Where God in them beholds no Blame.

6 Does God forgive me all I owe ?
Shan't I forgive my Brother so ?
Shan't I my Brother's Faults look o'er:
Since God remembers mine no more ?

7 O yes, my Brethren, all shall see,
I'll love as *Jesus* loveth me ;
If they offend, I will reprove,
But they shall see I yet will love,

XCVIII.

2 Joh. ix. 10, 11. *Whosoever transgresseth,
and abideth not in the DOCTRINE OF
CHRIST, bath not God, &c.*

1 **W**Hoever doth transgress, and not abide
In the blest'd *Doctrine* of the Lamb
who dy'd,
God is not in him,

He is departed

From *Jesus*, unto whom he was converted,
He's gone astray.

2 But whosoever doth abide in that,
The *Doctrine* *Jesus* in his Word has taught.
He

He hath the Son,
Likewise the Father.
'Tis in this *Doctrine* Jesus keeps together
His little Flock.

3 If there come any unto you. and bring
Nor this pure *Doctrine*, but some other Thing,
Receives him not

Into your Houses,
Nor bid that Soul God speed, because he chuses
To follow Lies.

5 For whosoever biddeth such God speed,
He's a Partaker of his evil Deed ;
Christ would not have you

For to relieve him.
But tell him *Jesus Christ* will now receive him,
If he'll return.

5 This is our *Doctrine*, this our *Shibboleth*
By this we would be known in Heav'n & Earth
• *Christ Jesus* came,

And for us died,
And by his Blood we're just and sanctified,
And free from Blame.

6 This *Doctrine* we are taught by Christ the
Lord,
We learn it in his holy, blessed Word ;
His Spirit there

Is Witness giving ;
And we receive the Spirit in believing
That this is true.

XCIX.

Phil. ii. 10, 11. *That at the Name of
JESUS every Knee should bow, &c.*

- 1 **J**ESUS is the Sinners Friend ;
*Jesu's Love does know no End ;
 Jesus saved us by Blood ;
 Jesus is the Sinners God.*
- 2 Now I sing the Man on high,
 Who himself for me did die ;
 Now I sing the Lamb's bless'd Name,
 Always sing since he's the same.
- 3 To the Lamb I raise my Voice,
 In the Lamb I will rejoice,
 Who has made me perfect, free,
 Bore my Sins upon the Tree.
- 4 *Satan* I no longer fear,
Jesus did for me appear ;
 He was manifested, why ?
Satan's Works for to destroy.
- 5 This is then my pleasing Theme,
Jesus did my Soul redeem ;
 On the Cross for me he bled,
 Breaking then the Serpent's Head.
- 6 Overcoming all my Foes,
 Down the Strength of Hell he throws,
 Conquering the Grave and Death ;
 I in Him o'ercome by Faith.

K

7 Join'd

7 Join'd to Christ by Faith and Love,
Written is my Name above ;
Leaning on his loving Breast,
Happy am I there, and blest'd.

8 There my Soul can sweetly sing,
Praise unto my bleeding King ;
Lamb exalted evermore,
Worthy for me to adore.

C.

John xiii. 35. *By this shall all Men know
that ye are my Disciples, if ye have Love
one to another.*

1 **D**E A R Disciples of the Lamb,
Who have the World deny'd,
Who endure Contempt and Shame,
For Jesus crucify'd ;
Come, and sweetly all agree,
Let each his Talent well improve,
Let this now revived be,
See how these Christians love.

2 Let your Light to others shine,
O let it now be seen ;
You have found the *Man divine*,
You have with *Jesus* been :
As you drove his Mercy free,
Let others now your Mercy prove ;
Let this now, &c.

- 3 Hath our Saviour us forgave
What we have done amiss ?
Yea we now Forgiveness have,
And ask no greater Bliss !
We in Him Forgiveness see,
O shall not this our Bowels move ?
Let this now, &c.
- 4 Let us each one's Burden bear,
And hide each other's Shame ;
Let this be our daily Care,
To live unto his Name,
Who from Sin has made us free,
O never let us from him rove ;
Let this now, &c.
- 5 See we any do amiss,
Then let us faithful be,
Let us not condemn for this,
But kind and lovingly ;
That they may their Folly see,
O let us them in Love reprove ;
Let this now, &c.
- 6 Let us now provoke each one
Unto good Works and Love ;
Quite forget what's past and gone,
And fix our Eyes above ;
Thus go on in Unity,
Both Heart and Hand together move,
Let this now, &c.
- 7 Let all Strivings and Debate
Be buried in the Deep,

Imitate the Shepherd Great,
 Who owns us for his sheep ;
 Self-will, Pride and Enmity,
 Now let it from each Bosom move ;
 Let this now, &c.

- 8 As the Members of one Head,
 Make each one's Case our own ;
 Are we by the Spirit lead,
 Then this will sure be done ;
 Wise as Serpents let us be,
 Yet harmless as the Turtle Dove ;
 Let this now, &c.

- 9 O that each would now begin
 To imitate the Lamb,
 Who has bore our ev'ry Sin,
 Our Death, our Curse, and Blame :
 Eye the Pattern he doth give,
 When as he came from Realms above ;
 Then this Proverb will revive,
See how these Christians love.

CI.

Pfalm cxxxvii.

- 1 **W**HILST I'm in *Babylon* constrain'd
 to dwell,
 Where I may not of my Redeemer tell,
 Where *Satan* reigns, and I must silence keep ;
 At my hard Fate how can I chuse but weep ?
- 2 Yet I will happy *Zion* think of still,
 And dwell upon that ever-blessed Hill ;

And

And tho' my Songs I may not sing aloud,
Yet shall my Heart make Melody to God.

- 3 Should any strangers ask a song of me,
My Answer unto them must surely be,
Songs made in Praise of *Jesus* suit not well,
Unless souls *know*† they are redeem'd from Hell.
- 4 How shall I sing the song of Christ my Lord
Amongst the soul, that fight against his Word?
Where Men his free salvation do oppose,
How can I tune my songs in *Sharon's* Rose?
- 5 Yet, O *Jerusalem*, I'll think of thee,
Since of this City *Jesus* made me free:
I am a Child of *Abraham* thro' Faith,
And glory in my dear Redeemer's Death.
- 6 *Jerusalem* above is perfect, free;
The Mother of the saints on Earth is she:
I am by Faith unto Mount *Sion* come,
And own *Jerusalem* my happy Home.
- 7 Unto my Mouth my Tongue shall rather cleave.
Than I *Jerusalem* above will leave;
The Church of God's First born esteem will I,
Above the World, and all its fading Joy.
- 8 My Enemies, O Lord, think of for Good;
And tho' they would raise out thy precious
Blood,
And spoil the bless'd Foundation thou hast laid,
Yet may they, Lord, return, & prove thine aid.

K 3

9 Daughters

- 9 Daughters of *Babylon* must be destroy'd,
That won't submit to *Jesus* crucify'd :
Yet those who cast their little God's away,
And trust in Christ, shall surely happy be.

CII.

*Jerem. xvii. 7. Blessed is the Man that
trusteth in the Lord, and whose Hope the
Lord is.*

- 1 **A**LL my Hopes are fix'd and ground'd
In the true and living Lord ;
Tho' with Troubles I'm surrounded,
Yet I hang upon his Word ;
He will be e'er with me,
Now henceforth eternally.
- 2 He this Hope has to me given,
As an Anchor of the Soul,
I shall surely be in Heaven,
Since his stripes have made me whole ;
This bless'd Hope bears me up,
I can't sink with such a prop.
- 3 This good Hope I am enjoying,
Through the Lord's eternal Grace,
Thro' the Saviour's living, dying,
Who my Soul redeemed has ;
Mercy there doth appear,
All my Hopes are ground'd here.
- 4 This all other Hopes exceedeth,
Thro' the Vail this Hope doth go ;

Who

Who this Hope hath, never needeth
Once to feel the smallest Woe ;
Here we be perfect, free,
G O D's our Hope eternally.

CIII.

1 Pet. ii. 7. *Unto you therefore which believe, he is precious.*

1 **D**E A R Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
How canst thou chuse but precious be,
When I behold thy Death and Pain,
What thou hast freely done for me ?
'Tis thro' thy Death and precious Blood
My Soul is now brought nigh to God ;
I see, for me
Thou shed thy Blood on *Calvary.*

2 I was a Sinner vile and base,
By Law condemn'd to endless Pain,
Nor durst I shew my guilty Face,
Hadst thou not for my sins been slain ;
But thou for me hast freely dy'd,
And by thy Blood I'm justify'd ;
Thy Blood [praise God]
Has turn'd away the ireful Rod.

3 Thou, Lamb, art precious in my sight,
When I behold how far I fell,
I was depriv'd of Life and Light,
And made a Son and Heir of Hell ;
But thou hast all my sins forgiv'n,
And made me son and heir of Heav'n ;

I prove

I prove thy Love,
Which doth all fear and doubt remove.

- 4 *Jesus* is precious to me, why ?
He is my strength and righteousness ;
He is my Light, my Life, my Joy,
My Glory, Crown, and Wedding Dress ;
I in his Innocence appear,
From spot of sin, or Wrinkle clear :
To me is he
Quite precious, to Him Glory be.

CIV.

Psal. cxlviii. 2. Praise ye Him all his Angels ; praise ye Him all his Hosts.

- 1 **Y**E Heavenly Choirs assist me to sing,
And strike the soft Lyres, and honour
our King ;
His mighty salvation demands all our Praise,
Our best Adoration, and loftiest Lays.
- 2 All Glory to God, who ruleth on high,
And now hath bestowed, and sent from the sky,
Christ Jesus the Saviour, poor Mortals to bless ;
The pledge of his favour, the seal of our peace.
- 3 The Angels rejoice to see Him appear,
And tune up their Voice to welcome him here ;
While shepherds are gazing, the Heavenly Host
Are blessing and praising the Friend of the lost.

- 4 My soul then adore with Angels above,
And sing evermore the Mercy and Love
Of God, thy Creator, who thee hath restor'd;
Let every Creature praise *Jesus* the Lord.

CV.

- 1 **T**HOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,
I love to hear of Thee,
No Musick like thy charming Name,
Is half so sweet to me;
O let me ever hear thy Voice,
In Mercy to me speak,
And in my Priest will I rejoice,
My great *Melchisedeck*.

- 2 My Jesus shall be still my Theme,
While in this World I stay,
I'll sing my Jesu's lovely Name,
When all Things else decay,
When I appear in yonder's Cloud,
With all his favour'd Throng,
Then will I sing more sweet, more loud,
And Christ shall be my Song.

CVI.

- 1 **A** Rise ye who are Captives led,
Complain no more, for Christ our Head,
From ev'ry Sin relieves;
Redemption he'll to none deny,
His precious Name is *Jesus*, why?
He saves whoe'er believes.

2 If Floods of Wrath divine arose,
 If Heav'n and Earth, and Hell are Foes,
 My *Jesus* prov'd a Friend,
 His bleeding Wounds a shelt'ring Place,
 A Refuge sure in my Disgrace,
 His Blood from Vengeance screens.

3 Acquainted he with deepest Grief,
 Our Sorrows bore, and as a Thief
 Hung on th' accursed Tree,
 In him the fairest Sons of Men,
 Nor Form, nor Comeliness have seen,
 O Depth of Mystery !

4 The Judge of all condemned was
 To Death, to gain our woeful Cause,
 The Prince of Life was slain ;
 The Lord delighted in his Death,
 And would have every Soul by Faith,
 Salvation to obtain.

5 Jehovah's Strength with me abides,
 While Christ himself with me resides,
 Immanuel. God with Us,
 Let Satan roar, let Hell assail,
 The Bridegroom's Heart can never fail,
 The Serpents Head he bruis'd.

6 Rejoice ye Heavens and Earth reply,
 With Praise, ye Sinners, fill the Sky,
 Eternal Life is yours,
 Your Woes with Blessings are exchange'd,
 You in his Children's Order rang'd,
 For God your Curse endures.

CVII.

- 1 **A** Fountain's open'd cries the Man of God!
A Fountain, whose pure Waters shine
For *Judah*, for *Jerusalem* he saith, (like blood:
The torrents run, their poor herein may bathe.
- 2 *Bethseda*'. Pool ne'er Virtues had like this,
Nor heal'd such Sores, nor cur'd such leprosies:
Nor were *Siloam's* streams, nor *Jordan's* flood,
'Tho' all were put together, half so good.
- 3 The name was giv'n by him who made it flow,
Who well its deep design and Virtues knew:
Why call'd a Fountain, now at last I see,
And wond'ring own the sacred Mystery!
- 4 Rivers and Pools are oft' in Summers dry'd,
But Fountains are with deeper stores supply'd:
Thus by a Fountain figur'd in the Stream,
That from our Saviour's wounded body came,
- 5 Had highly favour'd *Zachariah* said,
A Pool, a River for the Poor is made;
Despairing thirsty sinners wou'd have cry'd,
My boundless wants then ne'er will be supply'd:
- 6 But 'tis a Fountain, and its deep profound,
No man can fathom, neither Angel sound:
Ho! all who thirst, come drink, yea come again
Come often, always, O ye Sons of Men.
- 7 Ye Souls unclean, defil'd by Hell and Sin,
Behold the Fountain's open, glad step in:
Your

Your Sins, yon flowing streams shall wash
away,
And drown, and lose in Love's eternal sea.

- 8 For Sin, and for uncleanness was the flood
Prepar'd, and open'd by the Lamb of God :
The springing conduits of his hands, feet, side,
With all your crimes, tho' ne'er so heinous, hide.
- 9 Not only water from the Saviour came, (stream:
But blood and water well compos'd the
Water to quench the Thirst, and blood to
cleanse
Away transgression and blot out our sins.
- 10 This Fountain in a howling wilderness,
I greatly prize, and its dear author bless :
I should have fainted, had'st not thou, my God,
This to refresh me in my Journey shew'd.
- 11 I feel I need these waters ev'ry hour,
I can't be well, and disbelieve their pow'r :
Nigh will I keep, and here (as *Hagar* did)
I'll fill my bottle often and abide.
- 12 Here will I wash my cloaths from ev'ry stain,
And make them here from spot or wrinkle
So shall I surely ever sit with God, [clean:
I having wash'd my Robe in Jesu's blood.

CVIII.

- 1 **B**LOOD of the venerable Lamb,
My Heart nought else can say,
Since

Since 'tis by that, and only that
My sins are wash'd away.

2 'Tis with that blood that I am bought
From Curse, and Death, and Hell,
'Tis with that Blood I'm sanctify'd,
Made meet in Heav'n to dwell.

3 Then what but blood should fill my Heart,
Since 'tis by blood I live ;
Since 'tis a gift the Father sent,
When he his Son did give.

4 'Twas by his blood the Son me bought,
For me salvation gain'd,
And not me only, but all Souls
Of ev'ry Age and Land.

5 Then come you Sinners, come and dip
In *Jesu's* precious blood,
'Twill cleanse from sinful Leprosy,
And make all fresh and good.

6 O it exceeds *Bethseda* far,
And *Jordan's* River-stream,
And *Siloam's* Pool, and all Things else
Come wash and you'll be clean.

CIX.

1 O Lamb, O Lamb, thou Sinners Friend,
Who freely shed thy blood,
Whose boundless Mercy knows no End,
Thou condescending God !

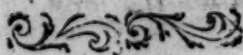
Behold,

Behold, dear Lamb, we now are met
 To sing thy Death and Pain,
 Thy wounds, thy stripes, thy bloody sweat,
 O Lamb for sinners slain.

- 2 We kiss thy bloody hands and feet,
 Thy side bor'd with a spear,
 Blood sounds to us exceeding sweet,
 Because we sinners are :
 We know hadst Thou not bled and dy'd,
 We ne'er could happy be,
 And hadst Thou not been crucify'd,
 We ne'er should be with Thee.

- 3 While here, dear Saviour we abide,
 Thy Death shall be our song,
 We sing the Lamb was crucify'd,
 And we to him belong :
 We are the purchase of his blood,
 The Travail of his soul,
 We know he is the Lord our God,
 Whose blood hath made us whole.

- 4 Hail, hail, all hail, thou bleeding God,
 We gladly worship Thee,
 Tho' naked, cover'd o'er with blood,
 And hang'd upon the Tree :
 O Everlasting Father Thou,
 Who bore our ev'ry sin,
 By all the anguish thou went thro'
 We now are perfect clean.



CX.

- 1 COME Brethren, join with me to sing,
The Saviour's righteousness and blood,
The mercies of our bleeding King,
That reconciled Us to God.
- 2 Your God, behold ! for you was slain,
The Saviour of the World endur'd,
Much grief, and horror, anguish, pain,
Which we most justly had incurr'd.
- 3 Behold him cover'd o'er with blood,
Look, look upon his marred Face,
See sinners, see your Lord and God,
Stretch'd on the Tree in great disgrace.
- 4 O see him naked on the cross,
With spittle, and with blood defil'd,
O see him hanging there for Us,
And thus the Devil's power spoil'd.
- 5 Five wounds within his body see,
His sacred flesh all black and blue,
Bruis'd with the hands of men like Thee,
This he did gladly undergo.
- 6 He thirsts, behold ! but not for blood,
No, but for you, the Sons of Men,
That sinners there might see their God,
Rack'd on the Cross, in bitter pain.
- 7 When breathing forth his latest breath,
Loud he declar'd, *It's finished !*

The

The God, who made both Heav'n & Earth,
Hung on the Cross 'till he was dead.

8 Dead ; but by his own power rose,
Breaks down the bulwarks then of Hell,
Triumph'd victorious o'er our Foes,
Redeem'd us then from ev'ry ill.

9 This then to all the fallen race,
To ev'ry creature we proclaim,
Mankind alone is sav'd by grace,
By blood Christ did his seed redeem.

10 Whoe'er believes, we now declare,
Without his works he sav'd shall be
From Hell, from doubt, from sin, and fear,
And reign with Christ eternally.

CXI.

1 **W**HAT equal Honour shall we bring,
To thee, O Lord, our God, the
Since all the notes that Angels sing, (Lamb,
Are far inferior to thy Name.

2 Worthy is he that once was slain,
The Prince of peace that groan'd and dy'd,
Worthy to sit and live and reign,
At his Almighty Father's side.

3 Pow'r and Dominion are his due,
Who stood condemn'd at *Pilate's* Bar,
Wisdom belongs to Jesus too,
Tho' he was charg'd with madness here.

4 Honour

4 Honour Immortal must be paid,
Instead of Scandal and of Scorn,
While Glory shines around his Head,
And a bright Crown without a Thorn.

5 Blessings for ever on the Lamb,
Who bore the Curse for wretched Man
Let Angels sound his sacred Name,
And ev'ry Creature say *Amen.*

CXII.

1 **W**HEN I survey'd the wond'rous Cross
On which the Prince of glory dy'd,
My richest Gain I count but Loss
And pour Contempt on all my Pride.

2 Forbid it Lord that I should boast,
Save in the Death of Christ my God,
All the vain Things that charm'd me most,
I sacrifice them to his Blood.

3 See from his Head, his Hands, and Feet,
Sorrow and Love flow mingled down,
Did e'er such Love and Sorrow meet,
Or Thorns compose so rich a Crown.

4 Where the whole Realm of Nature mine,
That were a Present far too small,
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my Soul, my Life, my All.

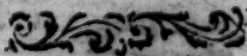
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CXIII.



CXIII.

- 1 **T**each me yet more of thy blest Ways,
Thou slaughter'd Lamb of God,
And fix and root me in the Grace,
Made known by thy dear Blood.
- 2 O tell me often of each Wound,
Of ev'ry Smart, and Pain,
And let my Heart with Joy confess
From hence comes all my Gain.
- 3 For this, O may I freely count
Whate'er I have but Loss,
And ev'ry Name, and ev'ry Thing,
Compar'd with this, but Dross.
- 4 O dearest Saviour, gracious Lamb,
Why didst thou die for me,
So full of Sin, and void of Worth,
The Cause was all in Thee,
- 5 Thy loving Heart could never bear
To see me bleeding lie,
To see me fall a Prey to Death,
Thyself would rather die.
- 6 O give me, give me daily more,
Yea ev'ry Hour to see,
That when thou hung upon the Cross,
Thou shed thy Blood for me.



CXIV.

1 **M**Y Soul, dear Saviour, loves thy Name
 so well,
 That I could ever of thy Mercy tell,
 Lord thy great Salvation
 Some surprises,
 So fills my Heart with Blessings, Thanks, and
 Praises,
 That I'mo'ercome.

2 How dear am I redeem'd, at what a Cost,
 Am I the Sinner ransom'd, who was lost,
 My God came from Heav'n,
 My great Creator,
 Was Flesh, and became my dear Mediator,
 Amazing Love !

3 That he might makeme righteous, he fulfill'd
 The Law of *Moses*, then he it repeal'd,
 Nor hence can the Curses,
 Or Condemnation,
 Hurt me, for I am just by Imputation,
 The Lord is mine.

4 That he might also hallow me for God,
 Without *Jerus'lem's* Gates he shed his Blood,
 He is my Holiness,
 I want none other,
 He is my All in All, my endless Brother,
 My Portion He.



CXV.

- 1 **W**HAT Happinefs and Peace divine,
 Comes from those bleeding Wounds of
 thine,
 Thou Sim subduing Lord,
 Whene'er I stedfast look on Thee,
 No Friend nor Storm can injure me,
 Thou dost such Help afford.
- 2 But if I turn my Eye from thence,
 I lose my Strength and Confidence,
 Which thy sweet Wounds do give,
 If I but look on either Side,
 In Reasoning's Path I wander wide,
 'Till thou say'st turn and live,
- 3 This by Experience I do know,
 I have so often found it so,
 That I this Truth can tell,
 What Comfort in thy Blood I find,
 When turn'd from that, how lame and blind,
 One Look again makes well.
- 4 No longer then I'll look behind,
 Since still I find the Saviour kind
 To this and ev'ry Fault,
 Onwards unto the Mark I press,
 Praising the Lord our Righteousness,
 No longer will I halt,
- 5 The Mark still shines as clearest Day,
 The Drops of Blood pave all the Way,
 Where *Jesus* bore his Cross,

Erected

Erected there my God I see,
Shedding his precious Blood for me,
Thus takes away my Dross.

6 When I behold his Blood and Wounds,
'Tis there alone my Peace abounds,
And solid Happiness,
I see him there made Sin for me,
His Righteousness he gives most free,
My naked Soul to dress.

7 I now know nothing else beside,
The Lamb, the Lamb once crucify'd,
Hath took away my Guilt,
His precious and attoning Blood,
He offer'd up for me to God,
For me his Blood he spilt.

CXVI.

1 **O** Whence was I brought,
From Darkness was sought,
And led to that Kingdom, which Christ's Blood
hath bought.

2 Here shines a clear Light,
And ravishing Sight,
From Jesus, the Saviour, who's God's Image bright

3 Here is the Lamb's Blood,
That adorable Good!
Which cleans'd me from Sin, tho' I reasoning
stood.

4 Here's Honour and Health,
And durable Wealth,
Which 'no Thief can plunder by Force, or by
Stealth.

5 O here I'm at Rest.
No Ill can molest,
Or should it assault me, I see my Lord's Breast.

6 His Love and his Care,
I plainly read there,
In his kind Protection I ever shall share.

7 To sit at his Feet,
O this is most sweet,
For where such another Friend e'er could I meet,

8 To tell what he's done,
My Soul when he won,
Indeed I'm not able, I'll let that alone.

9 I once was his Foe.
But now since I know,
That he has dy'd for me I cannot be so.

10 His Wounds and his Pain,
Are my Life and Gain,
O Wonder of Wonders, he for me was slain

11 O Jesus, my Lamb,
A Sinner I am,
But thy Blood has freed from all Sin and Blame.

CXVII.

- 1 **O**F thy dear Blood, O Lamb, we sing,
 Since by thy Blood we are redeem'd,
 Blood of our God, our Lord and King,
 Is much by ev'ry Heart esteem'd,
 Because in *Jesu's* Blood we see
 That he from Sin and Hell are free.
- 2 Some wonder why the Saviour's Blood
 So much is spoke of, so much sung,
 Why *Blood* and *Wounds*, and *Lamb* and *God*,
 Is now the Musick of our Tongue,
 The Reason why they can't unfold,
 Nor ought in this can they behold.
- 3 If nought by this was understood,
 But only saying *God* and *Lamb*,
 Or barely singing *Wounds* and *Blood*,
 'Tis no more than an idle Dream;
 But we such Peace from hence receive,
 None know but those who Christ believe.
- 4 By his receiving *Wounds* we know,
 He then endur'd our Smart and Pain
 By what the Lamb did undergo,
 We now are healed, and hence remain
 Freed from each Curse, from ev'ry Blame,
 And therefore gladly sing his Fame.
- 5 By shedding of his *Blood* so free,
 We now are spotless, pure, and clean,
 And now behold this Mystery,
 That we without a Spot of Sin,

May

May sing, the Blood of Christ was shed,
By which we now are perfect made.

Lamb is the Name most dear for this,
No Anger we in him behold,
But Happiness, and endless Bliss,
Which he to us doth glad unfold,
The Seals he opens, and makes known,
His Love to Us, to ev'ry one.

- 7 He also is our Lord and God,
And therefore now we need not fear.
The Saviour in our Stead has stood,
Because he loved Us so dear.
Therefore this God we glad confess,
Is Christ, *The Lord our Righteousness*.

CXVIII.

- 1 **M**Y Lord, my God,
Thy Wounds and Blood.
My Refuge are
From Sin, the Law, and Fear :
Here have I Liberty
To pry ;
What Angels fain
Wou'd sound, I can :
And sweetly see
Thy Blood was shed for me.

- 2 My Joy, my Peace,
My Righteousness,
My Wisdom too,
My Holiness art Thou :
Thou me redeem'st alone !

I own

I own
 No other mine !
 No ! I decline,
 I hate, disclaim,
 And slight *all*, but the Lamb.

- 3 Some not awake,
 Them Saviours make
 Of all their Frames,
 And call by some new Names,
 Their *filthy* Righteousness ;
 Nor cease
 This to assert,
They must do Part,
Or not be sav'd,
So have themselves deceiv'd.

- 4 Such, ignorant
 Of what they want
 In *Jesu's* Place,
 Set up each Gift, and Grace,
 Nor live by Faith, but Sense
 From whence
 Come all their Fears.
 Their Doubts, and Cares,
 When nought they feel,
 In Bondage fore they dwell

- 5 But I have found
 The firmest Ground,
 Whereon I rest,
 That is, my Saviour's Breast,
 And now I'm perfect clean,
 On Sin,

On Doubt, and Dread,
 I glorious tread,
 And live by Faith,
 In my Redeemer's Death.

- 6 Thus I possess,
 True Happiness ;
 Because I see,
 Upon *Mount Calvary*,
 My Lord, and dearest Friend,
 Did end
 My Sin ; and there
 My Curse he bare :
 So brought in Peace,
 And perfect Righteousness.

- 7 This I believe ;
 And I receive
 My Life the Lamb,
 Believing in his Name :
 Nor yet for more I care,
 But here,
 In Christ I see
 My Liberty,
 Nor farther roam,
 For now I am at Home.

CXIX.

- 1 **N**OW that I have found,
 Which no Man can found,
 That Fountain of Bliss,
 That Well of Salvation, the Pearl of great
 Price.

- 2 His Glory I view;
And sink very low,
When him I behold,
On *Golgotha* dying, to save his lov'd Fold.
- 3 I see on the Wood,
Abas'd in his Blood,
Whom Angels adore,
All mangled and sprinkled, with Tears and with
Gore.
- 4 My God I espy,
Submitting to die,
And lo 'tis for me,
He languishes yonder upon the curs'd Tree.
- 5 With Rev'rence profound,
I fall on the Ground,
And kifs him afresh,
And own to redeem me, the Word was made
Flesh.
- 6 O God, what am I
What didst thou espy,
In me sinful Dust,
That thou were so humbled to save me when
lost.
- 7 Nought else could thou see,
But Folly in me,
Thy Love brought thee down,
For me, thy great Mercy, thee drew from thy
Throne.

8 For this yet again,
I bow to the Man,
The Lamb, my dear God,
Who in our frail Nature once made his Abode

9 Amaz'd I confess,
The Myſt'ry and bleſs.
My Saviour, and ſay,
My Sins thou didſt dying waſh wholly away

10 Before thy dear Name,
My God, my dear Lamb,
I bow and confeſs,
For thou art my Saviour, and my Righteouſneſs

CXX.

1 **T**HERE hangs the Saviour of Mankind,
His Viſage marr'd, his Head reclin'd,
His bleeding Hands, his bleeding Feet,
Declares his Love divinely great.

2 His Fleſh is bruiz'd with Whips and Nails,
His Strength decays, his Spirit fails,
His Side is pierc'd, his Heart is broke,
Our Sins upon himſelf he took.

3 Two Thieves expiring on each Side,
Proclaim the Crimes for which they died,
But what, dear Saviour, haſt thou done?
Thou dieſt for Sin, but not thine own.

4 **J**ESU, and didſt thou bleed for me?
O Great—O Boundleſs Myſtery!—

I bow

I bow my Head in deep Amaze,
And silently adore thy GRACE.

CXXI.

1 **W**H A T Praise is due to Christ the
Lamb ?

How shall I magnify the Lord ?
Or how extol his gracious Name ?
Who has my fallen Soul restor'd.

2 To me the Saviour has made known
His Death, his Agony, and Pain,
That he has saved me alone,
While he upon the Cross was slain.

3 Upon the Tree my God was seen,
Like one that had been roll'd in Blood,
And there for me was Christ made Sin,
And I the Righteousness of God.

4 And now my Works I do despise.
Those Works I once thought very Good,
And nought my happy Soul shall prize,
But Jesu's Righteousness and Blood.

5 Those very Things I counted Gain,
With *Paul* I gladly own but Loss,
And of his Mind do still remain,
To call them all but Dung and Dross.

6 The knowing Christ is excellent,
To know my Sins are sure forgiv'n,

This

This, my dear Lord, to me did grant,
I know that I shall dwell in Heav'n.

7 And now I tell my Brethren dear,
My Kinsfolk, and my Friends each one,
Works, in Salvation, has no Share,
For we are sav'd by Christ alone.

8 May all receive the Tidings good,
May all in his dear Name believe,
May they trust only to his Blood,
And Everlasting Life receive.

CXXII.

1 **T**HE Bridegroom is near,
And looks on us here,
His Heart is on Flame,
To us sinful Wretches, so worthy of Blame.

2 What are we but Dust,
Slaves once of each Lust ;
How could we be free,
But by this dear Bridegroom, who bled on the
Tree ?

3 He bought us by Blood.
To his and our God ;
And chose for his own,
Us Sinners, in Jesus his Love is made known.

4 'Tis moving indeed,
That Jesus did bleed,

His

His Love it was such,
That he for vile Rebels should suffer so much.

5 No Threatnings at all
Is in the Lambs call;
But come ye to Rest,
" Becheerful, tho' sinful, and lean on my Breast.

6 The Dead shall perceive
The Son's Voice and live;
What Wonders are here!
Come, come let us serve him, who bought us so
dear.

7 From this very Day,
We will not delay,
To follow the Lamb,
To serve him with Gladness, and live for his
Name.

8 We nought will diffuse,
But this welcome News:
The Lamb has been slain,
The Text we will preach of again and again.

CXXIII.

1 **O** All that pass by,
To *Jesus* draw near!
He utters a Cry,
Ye Sinners give Ear,
From Hell to retrieve you,
He spreads out his Hands,
Now, now to relieve you,
He graciously stands.

2 To

2 To save what was lost,
 From Heaven he came,
 Come Sinners, and trust
 In *Jesus* his Name;
 He offers you Pardon,
 He bids you be free,
 If Sin is your Burden,
 O come unto me.

3 O let me commend
 My Saviour to you,
 The Publican's Friend,
 And Advocate too,
 For you he is pleading,
 His Merits, and Death;
 With God interceeding,
 For Sinners beneath.

4 For whom didst thou die,
 Thou meek Lamb of God,
 With all Men may I,
 Lay claim to thy Blood;
 Me, me thou redeemest,
 Who, for the Unjust,
 Hath suffer'd, and camest
 To save what was lost.

CXXIV.

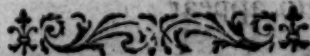
O Love divine, what hast thou done,
 Th' Immortal God hath dy'd for me.
 The Father's co-eternal Son,
 Bore all my Sins upon the Tree,
 Th' immortal God for me hath dy'd,
 My Lord, my Love is crucify'd. 2 Behold

- 2 Behold him ye that's passing by,
 The bleeding Prince of Life and Peace,
 Come see, ye Worms, your Maker die,
 And say, was ever Grief like his,
 By Faith, his blood is sure apply'd,
 My Lord, my Love is crucify'd.
- 3 He's crucify'd for me and you,
 To bring Us Rebels near to God,
 Believe, believe the Record true,
 We all are bought with *Jesu's* Blood,
 Pardon for all flows from his Side,
 My Lord, my Love is crucify'd.
- 4 Then let us sit beneath his Cross,
 And gladly catch the healing stream,
 All Things for him account but loss,
 And give up all our Hearts to him;
 Of nothing think, or speak beside,
 My Lord, my Love is crucify'd.

CXXV.

- 1 **I** Love thy Name
 Thou holy Lamb,
 Who on the Tree,
 Didst bleed and die for me,
 And so the Robe I wear,
 Bought'st dear,
 For which my Knee
 I bow to thee,
 And tell abroad,
 How kind thou art and good.

- 2 The glad Report
 (Of ev'ry Sort)
 May Thousands hear,
 And unto Thee repair,
 Thou wilt refuse none Room,
 Who come,
 But open wide
 Thine Arms and Side,
 And take them in,
 Tho' deeply stain'd with Sin.
- 3 Some spend in vain
 Their strength and pain,
 In seeking what
 The Lamb so dearly bought,
 And while they seek, they miss
 The Bliss,
 Because they strive,
 And don't believe,
 By Works, not Faith,
 They tire themselves to Death.
- 4 But truly wise,
 Their Works despise,
 And all beside,
 But this, *Our Saviour dy'd*,
 This they look at, and mind,
 And find,
 The Righteousness,
 The Joy, and Peace;
 They happy, then
 Sit down, nor seek in vain.



CXXVI.

1 I 'LL sing to the Lamb,
 Who lives and was dead,
 Whose Wounds, Blood, and Name,
 My Refuge are made,
 I'll praise him for ever,
 For worthy he is,
 (A Prince and a Saviour)
 Of Honour and Bliss,

2 Of him I will boast,
 I'll glory in him,
 Who when I was lost,
 My Soul did redeem,
 Nor spar'd he is Labour
 To bring me to Rest,
 In *Abraham's* Harbour,
 With all his lov'd guest.

3 Below I receive,
 A Taste of his Love,
 The Fulness he'll give,
 When hence I remove;
 Nor will he long tarry,
 Before he shall come,
 And tenderly carry
 Me safe to my Home.

Expecting I wait
 'Till joyful I hear,
 The Noise of his Feet,
 And see him appear;

Like *Sifera's* Mother,
 I look out and say,
 My Husband, my Brother,
 Why dost thou delay.

5 Thy Chariot, O God,
 Send hastily down,
 I want to be shew'd
 The Joys of thy Throne,
 I long have desired
 Thy Glory to see,
 Afflicted and tired,
 And leaning on Thee.

6 Thou wilt not me blame,
 Because of my Haste,
 For thou such a Flame
 Hast caus'd in my Breast,
 That all thou hast given
 Can't quench the strange Blaze,
 No ; nothing but Heav'n,
 Or seeing thy Face.

CXXVII.

1 **W**HEN Justice did demand his due,
 And sin increas'd the dreadful strife,
 My Saviour to my succour flew,
 By his obedience brought in life.

2 My Ransom from the Power of sin,
 Could not be paid on other terms,
 Run hide thyself my Soul in him,
 Thy bleeding Saviour's folding Arms.

3 When

3 When Law condemns, and Justice cries,
For dreadful Vengeance without End,
To *Jesus* then I turn my Eyes,
He tells me he will stand my Friend.

4 God on these terms is reconcil'd,
And I his gracious Heart have won,
In Christ I am his favourite Child,
My Brother is his only Son.

5 His Anger is indeed pleas'd,
From him I need not then be mov'd,
In *Jesus* always he's well pleas'd,
And I in him am always lov'd.

6 What can be laid unto my charge,
When God says freely I'll forgive,
Tho' Satan on my crimes enlarge,
Christ says, I shall not die, but live.

7 If fear, my faltering mind confounds,
The strongest comfort this will yield,
My Saviour with his Blood and Wounds,
Has paid my Bill, and shew'd it seal'd.

8 Away then doubts, and all my Fears,
Be silent all my needless sighs,
My Saviour wipes away my Tears,
And Death, and Sin, for ever dies.

9 *Jesu*, be endless Praise to thee,
Let Sinners loud thy Grace proclaim,
Sinners of Old could pardon'd be,
Ye Sinners, Christ is still the same.

CXXVIII.

1 **W**HY sorrows the Queen,
 The Bride of the Lamb,
 When lo! all thy Sin,
 Thy trouble and blame,
 Is far from thee taken,
 God sees it no more,
 Yet say'st thou forsaken
 Am I, and left poor.

2 When *Daniel* and *John*,
 To Paradise caught,
 Beheld on the Throne,
 The Lamb who thee bought,
 They saw all thy Treasure
 Laid up in his Blood,
 The Rivers of pleasure
 For thee flow from God.

3 They heard the Lamb tell,
 How well he lov'd thee,
 How Death, Sin, and Hell,
 Should very soon see,
 Thee crown'd with thy Saviour,
 Wash'd white in his Blood,
 For ever and ever
 In that bright Abode.

4 He said, and he sware,
 The Hills shall depart,
 The Earth disappear,
 But still on my Heart,

I bear

I bear my dear *Sion*,
 This all the Saints heard,
 And blest'd *Judah's* *Lyon*,
 And *Jesus* rever'd.

5 The Angels prepar'd
 A Song to the Man,
 Who *Sion* had spar'd,
 And for her was slain,
 To *Jesus*, *Jehovah*,
 With Tongues like a Flame,
 They sang *Allelujah*
 To God, and the Lamb.

6 The Cherubim's Choir
 Made ready to praise,
 In extatick Airs
 They admir'd his Grace,
 The *Lyon* of *Judah*
 Is gracious and good,
 Then blew *Allelujah*,
 With Trumpets aloud.

7 Salvation they cry'd,
 Thanksgiving and Bliss,
 To him be ascrib'd,
 When Ages shall cease,
 Who calls his Church *Beulah*,
 A Field blest'd of God,
 Again *Allelujah*,
 They shouted aloud.

8 Then lift up thine Head,
 Thou Wife of the Lamb,

No

No more be dismay'd,
Belov'd is thy Name;
 With all happy Spirits
 Thou soon shalt adore
 The Lamb and his merits,
 And sorrow no more.

CXXIX.

1 **T**HE Drops of precious Blood,
 Which from my Saviour fell,
 I count the only Med'cine good,
 That shall my Conscience heal;
 Peace O my tortur'd Soul,
 Thy Hurt may here be cur'd,
 The bruised Lamb shall make thee whole,
 Look up, and see thy Lord.

2 When nail'd upon the Tree,
 Thus slay I Sin he saith,
 By dying Sinner thus for thee,
 I ransom Thee from Death,
 Behold me chain'd and bound,
 Thus I thy Freedom buy,
 Look upon me, view ev'ry Wound.
 And know for Thee I die.

3 My Soul obedient be,
 And look upon the Lamb,
 His Blood and Tears agree
 To make a heavenly balm,
 This was of Old design'd
 To cure the Sons of Men.
 Who groan beneath a troubled mind,
 For these the Lamb was slain.

- 4 His wounded Hands are Leaves
 Of him, the Tree of Life,
 Which if apply'd, assur'dly saves
 From Guilt, and Pain, and Strife,
 Yea, if incurable
 In our own selves we are,
 This Salve will soon renew and heal,
 Ev'n Sinners who despair.
- 5 Many who felt them lost,
 And knew they were undone,
 Have by this Means, without their Cost,
 Been sav'd, and wear the Crown;
 They fell at *Jesu's* Feet,
 And look'd alone to him,
 Nor look'd in vain, his balmy Sweat,
 His Blood did them redeem.
- 6 Enough, my Soul, replies,
 Since *Jesus Christ* was slain,
 For me the great *Immanuel* dies !
 And pardons all my Sin ;
 His bloody Hands apply'd,
 It stays my Pain and Smart ;
 I know I'm in his wounded Side,
 I'm graven on his Heart.

CXXX.

- 1 **T**HE Lamb is slain, how sweet's the sound?
 What Fountains are in ev'ry Wound ?
 Those Streams that thence so freely flow,
 Will wash the Sinner white as Snow :
 What strange Diseases will they cure ?
 What Med'cines are they for the Poor ?

- 2 What makes these Springs so choice and good,
Is very rarely understood ;
Some taught of God, and very few,
The secret Cause, and Reason know ;
Namely, because the Lamb is God,
From whence divinely runs the Flood.
- 3 Had he not dy'd, we all had been
Now lost in Unbelief and Sin ;
But while he dy'd upon the Tree,
He bare content our Misery,
Our Chastisement, our Guilt, and Blame,
Was laid upon the spotless Lamb.
- 4 His Robes he stain'd with scarlet Hue,
With num'rous Sins, tho' none he knew,
And meekly stood, while on his Head
Our Sins were charg'd, our Follies laid ;
And dy'd, a Sacrifice to move
Our Guilt to whom he bare such Love.
- 5 Thus *black with all the People's Hurt*,
He weeping stood in Herod's Court ;
A purple Robe he wore to shew,
Our Sins we hence on him might view ;
Then laid the Robe aside, a Sign
Our Crimes were laid in Blood divine.
- 6 Him then the Spirit justify'd
From all that had his Garments dy'd ;
Himself he sanctify'd, that he
Might sanctify his Family :
Our Sins made his, he buried where
The Thorns went in, the Nails, the Spear.

7 For ever Sin and Death are slain
(Thro' the Redeemer's Sweat and Pain)
Offences and Transgressions fall,
The Saviour triumphs over all !
Brings Righteousness e'erlasting in,
And makes by Death an End of Sin.

8 Lift up your Heads eternal Gates,
Rise ev'ry Heart, the Bridegroom waits,
Let in the King of Glory, He
Who shines in yonder Majesty ;
Open my Heart, and let him there
Abide, and make a House of Pray'r.

CXXXI.

1 COME Brethren join to praise the Lamb,
Most dear to Us in *Jesu's* Name,
We now set free, may praise the Blood,
That trickled from our martyr'd God.

2 Our *filthy Rags* we now deny,
And *Jesu's* Robe we glorify,
The *Wedding-Garment* is our Dress,
Which covers all our Nakedness.

3 No *Fig-Leaves* now we need put on,
The Lamb that was so spit upon,
In Blood and Sweat, with bitter Pain,
A perfect Coy'ring did obtain.

4 His Blood and Wounds we now will sing,
Our Wedding-Dress, our God and King,

The

The *Nazarene* is God we know,
That *Jew* despis'd by Man below.

CXXXII.

- 1 **B**Ehold us dearest Lamb of God,
Now met to sing thy precious Blood;
Because in that we plainly see
Our Pardon and Redemption free,
This now alone is all our Boast,
That *Jesus* came to save the Lost.
- 2 Thou condescended to come down
Thou mighty God! thou Virgin's Son!
And in a Manger thou wast laid,
And like to other Infants made,
Wrapp'd up in Swaddling Cloaths I see
The Father! wond'rous Mystery!
- 3 This was for Sinners vile, like me,
This was to shew his Grace most free,
That as he took our Nature then,
He came to save Us fallen Men,
Bore all our Sin, that we might be
Without a Spot eternally.
- 4 This Saviour let us always sing,
Honour and Praises let us bring,
To him all Glory doth belong,
Salvation now is all our Song,
For he has shed his precious Blood,
And reconciled Us to God.

CXXXIII.

CXXXIII.

1 O Wond'rous Grace ! amazing Love !
 That God himself came down,
 That he who made the Heav'ns and Earth,
 Became a Virgin's Son ;
 Should condescend to stoop so low,
 To save a fallen Race,
 O who can cease to sing aloud
 The Riches of his Grace.

2 To us the Child was surely born,
 To us the Son is gave,
 The mighty God, the Father He,
 Put on him Flesh to save
 A curst Race, condemn'd to Hell,
 To Everlasting Woe,
 But he became the Son of Man,
 Our Maker lov'd Us so.

3 Then nought but *Jesus* will we praise,
 For he the Work has done,
 We'll sing aloud thy Mercy free,
 O Everlasting Son !
 This now shall be our pleasing Theme,
 That thou vouchsaf'd to die,
 And bore our Sin and all our Guilt
 Our endless Misery.

4 We sing thou hung upon the Cross,
 And bled thyself to Death,
 Then cry'd aloud, *Its finished !*
 And breath'd thy latest Breath ;

Then

Then let this News in ev'ry Place,
 Be louder still proclaim'd,
 That Sin is made an End of now,
 And Sinners are redeem'd.

CXXXIV.

- 1 **T**HE Name of Christ; how sweet it
 sounds,
 How sweet the mention of his Wounds,
 How good, how excellently good,
 Is the bare Name of Jesu's Blood.
- 2 What makes it so, I'll gladly tell,
 By Blood he sav'd my Soul from Hell;
 Thro' Jesu's Blood, my Sin's forgiven,
 Yea, thro' that Blood, I'm meet for Heav'n.
- 3 O! what a great Estate have I,
 A Heaven to all Eternity;
 I'm rich, the Lamb hath made me so,
 Nor would I greater Riches know.
- 4 O! Law, I dread thy Threats no more.
 Since Christ, my Christ, hath paid my Score
 His Blood I know hath blotted out
 My Sins, I therefore cannot doubt,
- 5 His New Eternal Testament
 I read, and much sweet Time is spent
 In searching every Verse and Line,
 How much by Jesu's Will is mine.

- 6 The Promises I glad look o'er,
And thankfully the Lamb adore,
For when he dy'd, he made his Will,
And these his Legacies reveal.
- 7 What did my Saviour at his Death
To me, unworthy me, bequeath ?
All that he had, his Merit's Blood,
He left me when he went to God.
- 8 My dear Testator must I bless,
And wearing his pure Righteousness,
He dy'd and left me this, I'll tell,
Or naked I had went to Hell.
- 9 A God of Love in this I see,
Who gave his Christ for sinful me ;
For ever prais'd be his Name,
My Christ for me hath bore the blame.

CXXXV.

- 1 **O** Blessed *Jesus*, heav'nly King,
Thy Works declare thy Grace,
Thou art a God of Love indeed,
And marvellous thy Ways.
- 2 Amazing tis that thou shouldst take
Our Sins and Blame on Thee,
That thou shouldst suffer, bleed, and die,
To set such Rebels free.
- 3 What could thee move ? thou tender Heart !
Such Torments to endure ?

Our

Our Curse to bear, our Souls to blefs,
Mercy, free Mercy fure.

- 4 We nothing in ourselves can find,
That e'er thee thus shouldst move,
What thou hast done plainly shew
To us, that *thou art Love.*
- 5 O dearest Lord, since thus it i^s,
May we aloud proclaim,
In ev'ry Place, thy Love and Grace,
Thou dear and tender Lamb.
- 6 Let us ourselves, and all we feel,
Despise and cast aside,
As Dung and Dross, and nothing know,
But *Jesus crucify'd.*

CXXXVI.

- 1 **P** OOR Sinners indeed,
We come to our head,
As wand'ring a Troop,
As ever have wander'd, and yet have got hope.
- 2 We no more desire
To offer strange Fire
Or set up again
That Idol, our Wisdom, which hath the
Lamb slain.
- 3 No, Lord, we disclaim,
All Helps but thy Name ;

Our

Our Error we see,
How fond of our Goodness, how flighting of
Thee.

4 Like Sheep we have stray'd,
Have in the Lamb's Stead,
Our Righteousness nam'd,
But now are convinc'd, and are sorely asham'd.

5 On this our best Friend,
Alone we depend,
Each Staff throw aside,
And ev'ry Foundation, but him that hath dy'd.

6 We know when we lean
On others we sin,
Tho' on our best Frame,
Our Gifts, Grace, or Virtues, we grieve our
dear lamb.

7 Our Habits, and Good
We leave, and the Blood,
We only behold,
Which bought Us when we to the Devil were
fold.

8 We all regard
But Christ our Reward,
And nothing esteem
But *Jesus*, the Martyr, and much we love him.

N CXXXVII.



CXXXVII.

1 **O**F *Jesus*, my King,
I joyfully sing,
And Praises to him, to my Saviour I bring.

2 When Man was undone,
He then left his Throne,
To save such poor Rebels as we came down.

3 His Life Suffring was,
From Manger to Cross,
Our Sins, my dear Brethren, was only the Cause.

4 To *Gethsemane* come,
There see what we've done,
See how the great Drops of his Blood trickle
down.

5 Come yet farther still,
To *Calvary's Hill*,
See how our Transgression the Saviour doth kill.

6 Look, Brethren, see,
How he's nail'd to the Tree,
All this doth he suffer, that we might go free.

7 O look at his Side,
Cut open so wide,
On Purpose for Sinners from Justice to hide.

8 Behold his dear Blood,
Run down in a Flood,
O see how they crucify *Jesus*, my God.

9 'Tis finish'd, he cries,
The Saviour then dies,
But now he's exalted above yonder Skies.

10 There ever he lives,
And Sinners receives,
And opens his Kingdom to all that believes.

11 There ever he stands,
And shews his dear Hands,
That satisfy'd fully what Justice demands.

12 As a Lamb newly slain,
He there doth remain,
And makes Intercession for poor guilty Man.

13 Whenever we sin,
Let's fly unto him,
And wash in that Fountain, that's open for Sin.

14 He never denies,
Nor is deaf to our Cries,
Tho' we are poor Sinners, he don't us despise.

15 Was *Jesus* to tire,
Then I might despair,
For ev'ry Day I had Need to come there.

16 Tho' every Hour,
I knock at his Door,
He opens, receives me as free as before.

17 Thus happy I am,
That he's still the same,
And never deny'd me whenever I came.

18 The Saviour is free,
And loving to me,
And in him for ever I happy shall be.

19 His last dying Words
Great Comfort affords,
For me it is finish'd, and I am the Lord's.

CXXXVIII.

1 **A** Bout me oft' I hear Men sing
Some mighty Heroe's Frame ;
Or Vict'ry of some foreign King,
But never JESU's Name,

2 In ev'ry Place, and House they praise
The Things they most admire,
Some Female's Beauty, Drefs, or Ways,
Set all their Souls on Fire.

3 Another sings, how happy's he,
O'er Bowls of sparkling Wine ;
And join'd with merry Company,
Who blefs the fruitful Vine.

4 Yet Christ, the most renown'd and good,
Is very rarely sung,
Men seldom make the Saviour's Blood
The Musick of their Tongue.

5 But did they know his Worth like me,
Nought but his righteous Praise
Should fill their Lips, his Blood would be
The Theme of all their Lays.

- 6 O mighty Hero, glorious King,
 More than ten Thousand fair;
 Thy Grace let me for ever sing.
 The while I tarry here.

CXXXXIX.

JOINING.

- 1 **H** And and Heart let's join in Love,
 Witnesse of Christ our Lord,
 Faithful to each other prove,
 Holding fast God's holy Word,
 Loving every one,
 Seeking one another's Good,
 To all People making known
Jesu's Righteousness and Blood.

- 2 This to all we loud proclaim,
Jesu's Blood hath made Us free,
 Wash'd away our Sin and Blame,
 Now no Spot the Lord doth see,
 Blood has cover'd all,
 There no Wrinkle doth appear,
 We redeemed from the Fall,
 By the Saviour's Blood are clear.

- 3 Therefore let Us join to sing,
 Christ for us hath surely bled,
 Sing the Mercies of our King,
Jesus in our Room and Stead,
 Righteousness fulfill'd,
 Made an End of ev'ry Sin,

Looks on every Blood-bought Child,
Perfect, holy, spotless, clean.

CXL.

A Description of the Primitive CHURCH.

O Church redeem'd by *Jesu's* Blood,
Thou glorious City of our God,
Consider well while I relate
Thy ancient primitive Estate.

- 2 How well didst thou appear, when all
Thine Officers staid in their Call,
And each to his Employ did look,
Nor others Office to him took.
- 3 Like to a Garden well inclos'd,
Of Trees of various Kind compos'd,
Their own Fruit bearing, as the Aid,
Whereby the whole is useful made.
- 4 The Apostles and Evangelists,
Went preaching every where of Christ,
Nor minded more than to take Care,
That in each City Churches were.
- 5 They took not on themselves the Rule
Of any Church, but left the Souls
In care of those, whose Place it was,
Being by each Church duly chose.
- 6 The Elders of each Church bear Rule,
By Consultation with the whole,

Making

Making the Word of Christ their Guide,
In whom he also did preside.

- 7 Thus did they shew their Unity,
From Lordship and Dominion free,
Nor other Office did they want,
Nor other Rule than Christ did grant.
- 8 They view'd their Lord, their only Head,
Who was for them a Servant made,
Which taught them not ambitious Sway,
But how by Love to serve alway.
- 9 Neither did any Church incline,
Its good Instructions to confine
Unto himself, but chose to be
With all Christ's Church in Unity.
- 10 They also sought each other's Good.
By Pray'r, Advice, and what they cou'd,
And that their Union they may prove,
Salute, exhort, supply in Love.
- 11 O that we all again might see,
This Way reviv'd in Unity,
This Order, beautiful and Fair,
The Church thus left in Jesu's Care.
- 12 Lord Christ to thee our Pray'r we make,
Lead Us all right, shew the Mistake
Of ev'ry Church, and ev'ry Man,
That walks not in this heavenly Plan.

CXLI.

For the ELDERS.

- 1 **D**earest Saviour, see thy Elders here,
Guide us, lead us, teach us to take care,
Of the Church thou bought with blood,
Of the blessed Flock of God,
May each be a faithful Overseer.
- 2 In thy Wisdom, Lord, may we perceive
Those who in thy Faith becoming live,
That so others may not creep
In among thy chosen Sheep,
And thy Children craftily deceive.
- 3 May we also very watchful prove,
That thy Children all may walk in Love,
That no one dividing Snare,
Come among us, but with Care
All Beginnings of such Things remove.
- 4 Bless us now in what we have in Hand,
Give us few alike to understand
And when altogether be,
May we altogether see,
What thy Will is, what is thy Command.

CXLII.

CHURCH-MEETING.

- 1 **B**ridegroom dear, and Sinners Friend,
Prince of Righteousness and Peace,
Thou

Thou, whose Mercy knows no End,
 And who sav'd us hath by Grace,
 Keep us all in One,
 Thou in us, and we in thee,
 As thou in the Father art,
 Even so Lord let it be.

- 2 Bless the Things we have in Hand,
 Give us alike to see,
 Ever watching thy Command,
 Thus go on in Harmony,
 While thy precious Blood,
 Is our Peace and Righteousness,
 We rejoicing in our God,
 This to all aloud confess.
- 3 While in this Life we remain,
 May we other's Good pursue,
 Seeking many Souls to gain,
 To that Blood which makes all new,
 With one Heart and Mind,
 All Self-Righteousness beat down,
 Under whatsoever Kind,
 Name, or Form it may be known.
- 4 Thus together may we strive,
 Thus maintain the Gospel-Faith,
 Holding forth the Word of Life,
Jesus Christ, and what he saith,
 Blameless may we walk,
 Harmless as the Sons of God,
 Midst the World without Rebuke
 As redeemed by thy Blood.

CXLIII.

- 1 **N**O more the Law I need me to direct,
 Since *Jesu's* Blood has gain'd the blest
 Effect,
 He my Example proves, my Rule of Life
 My Head, my Husband, End of legal Strife.
- 2 When I reflect upon his dying Love,
 And the great Depth of his Forgiveness prove
 This is sufficient, this alone will shew,
 How I Forgiveness to my Brother owe.
- 3 Thus we beholding all with open Face,
 The Glory of the Lord, as in a Glass,
 In the same Image chang'd are, and restor'd,
 Even as by the Spirit of the Lord.
- 4 Some who the Lord would their Example make,
 What he has done for others always take,
 But I our Saviour's Love will make my Rule,
 In what he has done for my sinful Soul.
- 5 And thus my Steps will orderly be found,
 And my own Soul in Freedom will abound,
 Because each Step I take I first shall see,
 Our Saviour's Love extended forth to me.
- 6 Lord keep me so, my Heart on thee thus fix'd,
 That no Performance may with Law be mix'd,
 May I in Liberty, without all Force,
 By Thee be led, until I end my Course.

CXLIV.

CXLIV.

1 **J**ESUS our Lord and God,
 The Off'ring for our Sin,
 Hath shed his precious Blood,
 To make us perfect clean,
 And to preserve us blameless till
 The Day which shall all Things reveal.

2 The Sacrifice is made,
 Which takes all Sin away,
 The Ransom-Price is paid,
 Which clears from Day to Day,
 Nor can a sinful Spot appear,
 While *Jesu's* Blood thus makes all clear.

3 Our blessed Lord will thus,
 Until this Day perform,
 Even that good Work in Us,
 Which now he has begun,
 To keep us clean and perfect in
 The Blood which he hath shed for Sin.

4 And when our sinful Flesh
 Brings forth its evil Fruit,
 Our Sacrifice is fresh.
 And God will not impute
 Our Sin to us, but carry on
 Forgiveness which he hath begun.

5 Thus daily we're preserv'd,
 Thus daily we're forgiv'n,
 As blameless as at first,

For Christ's Blood makes all even ;
 And we who Chief of Sinners are,
 Are kept in him spotless and fair.

6 The very God of Peace,
 Thus sanctify us whole,
 Ever preserve blameless
 In Spirit, Body, Soul,
 Faithful is He that calleth you,
 Who without doubt the Thing will do.

CXLV.

1 **H**OW vain and foolish is the Man,
 That seeks perfection in the Flesh,
 That labours much, nor Time, nor Pain,
 He spares to seek such empty Trash,
 When God he hath decreed that we,
 Shall perfect only in him be.

2 He that Time and Labour vain employs,
 That might be spent for other's Good,
 And that perfection doth despise,
 That is brought in by *Jesu's* Blood,
 He tramples on the Blood of Christ,
 And his sufficient Sacrifice.

3 The Lord says, we're compleat in him,
 He made us meet to be in Heav'n,
 He by his Blood did Us redeem,
 And by his Blood our Sins forgiv'n,
 He once without the Gate did die,
 By Blood, us Men to sanctify.

4 He

- 4 He hath from Darkneſs ſet Us free,
And from the Pow'r of Death and Sin,
Translated now his Children be,
Into his Kingdom pure, wherein
No Evil now can come to Us,
Since Peace is made upon the Croſs.
- 5 And they that were his Enemies
By wicked Works, the Scripture ſaith,
For ſuch our Saviour Chriſt he dies,
And does preſent them, thro' his Death,
Holy and pure, yea free from Blame,
Nor will the Lord reprove the ſame.
- 6 When Blood of Bulls and Goats was ſhed,
It could not make the People clean,
Nor all the Garments which they made,
Could hide or cover all their Sin.
Then, ſaith the Lord, behold I come
To do thy Will, to bear their Doom;
- 7 By the which Will, the Lord doth ſay,
We are made perfect, pure and clean,
He by one Offering took away,
Our ev'ry Fault, and ev'ry Sin:
And thus he did Us ſanctify,
And then ſat down with God on high.
- 8 O fooliſh Men what do you mean?
Why do you toil and labour thus?
By Works to put away your Sin,
When Chriſt has bore them on the Croſs?

Why

Why wilt you flight the Son of God,
And trample under Foot his Blood ?

9 You wicked Seed, you Pharisees,
Why do you thus 'gainst God rebel,
The Lord doth say to such as these,
How can you escape the Pains of Hell ?
Since you do thus the Lord despise,
And flight his bloody Sacrifice.

10 The Lord has took on him your Sin;
And has remov'd it far away,
Who him receives, is made quite clean,
Slight not his work, O do not say,
I must remove my Sin from me,
And in myself find Sanctity.

11 O foolish Men, and most unwise,
Why will you fight against your God,
Why will you thus his Word despise ?
Has he not told us that his Blood
Doth cleanse us from our ev'ry Sin,
Doth make us holy, spotless clean.

12 Then down your Arms, you Rebels lay,
Submit unto the Word of God,
And hear what he to you doth say,
He sanctify'd us by his Blood,
He is the only blessed Man,
Who sees his Sin all cover'd can.

13 We perfect in the Lord do stand,
Perfection is in him alone,
The Lord of Us doth nought command,

But

But that we (cover'd with his Son)
Believe the Word that's from above,
Stand fast in him, each other love.

- 14 Then come, my Brethren, come and see
What Christ the Lord hath done for us,
He bears our Sin upon the Tree,
In his own Body on the Cross,
He did remove our Curse and all,
That did by *Adam* on *Us* fall.

CXLVI.

- 1 **B**lessed are the Sons of Men,
Who our Saviour's Blood deserve,
Who behold the Lamb was slain,
And for their Iniquity,
These shew forth his Praise,
These give ~~Honour~~ to the Lamb,
These exalt his Grace always,
Glory give to *Jesu's* Name.

- 2 Justice now is satisfied,
And the Law is sure fulfill'd,
Since the Saviour for us dy'd,
We by nothing will be held ;
We the Freedmen are,
Of the Lord, the Son of God,
We are his peculiar Care,
We are bought by his own Blood.

- 3 Now we happily go on,
Thus we glory, thus we say,

Jesus

Jesus Christ the Work has done,
He our Sin' has took away,
He, the Sinners Friend,
He, who came to save the Lost,
His Free-Mercy knows no End,
He, the Sinners only Boast.

- 4 Welcome News, O joyful Sound !
Fit for those who Sinners are,
In this Place be ever found,
Tho' Self-righteous turn their Ear,
Yet we'll cry aloud,
Christ, the Lord, the Work has done,
He redeem'd Us by his Blood,
Glory be to him alone.

CXLVII.

1 **O** Blessed Son of God,
Who hung upon the Tree,
And there didst shed thy precious Blood,
To ransom such as me.

2 For I by Nature am,
Defil'd by Hell and Sin,
The Chief of Sinners is my Name,
The Devil's Slave I've been.

3 *Jesus*, my dearest Lamb,
Did die upon the Tree,
And there he bore my Guilt and Blame,
And now I am set free.

4 His

- 4 His precious Blood I own,
Has wash'd away my Sin,
And that's my Holiness alone,
'Tis that has made me clean.
- 5 O may I always sing,
How by thy precious Blood,
I am redeem'd, and made a King,
And Priest unto my God.
- 6 *Jesus* let Thousands more,
Fly to thy Wounds and Blood,
And let us live for evermore,
With Thee, O Lamb, our God.

CXLVIII.

- 1 **T**HE Lamb on the Cross,
Hung bleeding for Us,
And thereby we know,
Each Sin is removed, and we white as Snow.
- 2 To others we say,
O do not delay,
Come now, and believe,
For *Jesus*, the Saviour, doth Sinners receive.
- 3 The Vilest of Men,
Since *Jesus* was slain,
May to his Wounds come,
We knowing the Saviour, are sure there is Room.
- 4 Our Righteousness now,
And Holiness too,
O

We

We gladly disown,
And all Things but *Jesus* we trample upon.

CXLIX.

- 1 **W**HAT glorious Things now do I see,
That *Jesus* shed his Blood for me,
And thereby wash'd away my Sin,
And made me spotless, pure, and clean.
- 2 Unless thy Word had so declar'd,
That Sinners Chief are not debarr'd,
I could not, durst not have this Plea,
That thou hast shed thy Blood for me.
- 3 I cannot tell the Reason why,
That thou, dear Lamb, did for me die,
Sure I could never merit this,
By all my Works, call'd *Righteousness*.
- 4 Nay plainly I do see at best,
All is but Sin, however drest,
This therefore makes me look again,
And think from whence the Blessings came.
- 5 Indeed, dear Lamb, I plainly see.
'Twas Love alone that prompted Thee,
For to become a little Child,
That so we might be reconcil'd.
- 6 I often think upon thy Name,
O *Jesus*, *Jesus*, still the same,
A Name which thou thyself didst take,
Of which each Sinner may partake.

- 7 With Wonder great I thee behold,
 With Confidence I will make bold,
 To plead my *Jesu's* precious Blood,
 That reconcil'd me to my God.
- 8 No Sin can now in me appear,
 Before the holy, awful Bar,
 Since Christ is there my Righteousness,
 I shall appear in glorious Dress.

CL.

- 1 **C**OME, see yon murm'ring *Isr'el*, see,
 Come hear them speak against their God,
 Come hear a Lesson now for thee,
 They slight the Manna, loath their Food,
 Call that light Bread, which God had giv'n,
 The Bread he rain'd them down from Heav'n.
- 2 Then fiery Serpents God did send,
 Who bit the People very sore,
 That many, who did God offend,
 Departed, and were seen no more.
 Yea very many did expire,
 When stung by Serpents Tongues of Fire.
- 3 Then did they unto *Moses* call,
 And pray'd him to intreat his God,
 We own that we have sinned all,
 For murmuring against the Lord,
 Then *Moses* unto God did pray,
 And thus unto him God did say.

- 4 A brazen Serpent make to Thee,
 And set it up upon a Pole,
 That when a Man shall bitten be,
 He may look to it and be whole.
 Yea ev'ry one who'll fix his Eye
 Upon this Serpent, shall not die.
- 5 Then *Moses* did a Serpent make
 Of Brass, like that which Death did bring,
 This brazen Serpent he did take,
 To cure them of their deadly sting,
 And set it up on high, that they
 Might look, and cur'd they were straightway.
- 6 Here in a Figure we may see,
 That Serpent, whom we Satan call,
 That old Deceiver on the Tree,
 Doth bite our Parent, and give all
 His Seed, a deadly mortal Blow,
 Which brings upon them Death and Woe.
- 7 By one Man's Disobedience, all
 Mankind are doomed for to die,
 The Curse on every Soul did fall,
Adam, and his Posterity
 Are bitten by the Serpent vile,
 Which doth them of their Life beguile.
- 8 Then doth the Lord in his great Care,
 To take away the bitter Sting,
 A Body to himself prepare,
 And in it bears our Curse and Sin,
 Thus black with Crimes he took from us,
 He's lifted up upon the Cross.

- 9 He's pure and holy, free from Stain,
Yet is he black, made Sin for us,
He takes on him our ev'ry Sin,
When lifted up upon the Cross,
That we may look, and see by Faith,
Him save our Souls from Sin and Death.
- 10 Thus doth the Lord himself declare,
As *Moses* in the Wilderness,
Has lifted up the Serpent there,
So must the Son of Man take place ;
He must be lifted up, that he
May save us from all Misery.
- 11 God so did love the fallen Race,
He gave to them his only Son,
That they might see his wond'rous Grace,
He in a Servant's Form doth come,
He in our Stead his Life lays down,
And sav'd us by himself alone.
- 12 And now he calls to ev'ry one,
To all the Ends of th' Earth to see,
The Father's co-eternal Son,
Bear all our Sin upon the Tree,
He saith, whoever shall believe,
They Life eternal shall receive.
- 13 He says he came not to condemn
To Death, but Souls he came to save,
He came to seek Us fallen Men,
By Sins quite lost, and made a Slave,
To Satan, who did them beguile
He came to rob him of his Spoil.

- 14 He that believeth on the Son,
From Condemnation is set free
He that believeth not can tell
His conscience bears him witness, he
Is now condemn'd, who has not Faith,
That Christ hath bore his Sin and Death.
- 15 This is the Condemnation now,
That Light into the World is come,
But Men this Light will not allow,
The Light within set in its Room,
They hate the Light, the Light of Men,
Christ Jesus, and do him disdain.
- 16 Thus do they still in Darknes go,
And unto Christ they will not come,
Because they very well do know
Their Falsities will be made known,
But he who Truth doth, will declare,
His Works all wrought in God they are.

CLI.

- 1 **I** AM a sinner by me Birth,
And vile as any on the Earth,
Yet I am righteous and more fair,
Than any Angel doth appear.
- 2 Strange News is this, how can it be?
Dost thou not utter Blasphemy,
To say thou'rt vile, and yet so fair,
Why what a Contradiction's here?

- 3 These Things are strange to Flesh and Blood,
And never can be understood,
But by those Souls who God obey,
Believe what his own Word doth say.
- 4 The Angels worthy are of Blame,
With Folly God doth charge the same,
But blameless God doth say of me,
And unreprieveable you be.
- 5 Did he not say, I've made thee clean,
My Blood hath wash'd thee from thy Sin,
I thoroughly wash'd thy Sin away,
And cloathed thee in fine Array.
- 6 It surely would Presumption be,
And highest Arrogance in me,
To say that I am now so clean,
So pure, so holy, free from Sin.
- 7 But God himself to me has told,
No Spot in Thee will I behold,
His Word for ever will stand Good,
He's wash'd me in his precious Blood.
- 8 My Maker, God my Saviour, He,
Was manifest in Flesh like me,
Thus did espouse me for his Bride,
Become my Husband, Brother, Guide.
- 9 Then did my Bridegroom cover me,
With Garments of Salvation free,
E'en with the Robe of Righteousness.
This gives my Soul both Joy and Peace.
- 10 Because

- 10 Because I see the Work is done,
 I'm wash'd and cover'd with the Son ;
 He is my Lord, my Righteousness,
 He is my Husband, Brother, Dress.
- 11 He knew I'd nothing got to pay,
 So in the Goal for Debt must lay,
 Therefore he paid off all my score,
 And says he'll think of it no more.
- 12 My Sins and my Iniquity,
 The Lord says sha'nt remember'd be,
 Altho' they're sought shall not be found,
 For in a Flood they all were drown'd.
- 13 And though I feel my Nature vile,
 I boldly will declare the while,
 I live by Faith and not by Sight,
 I know my God beholds me right.

CLII.

- 1 **D**R A W near my Soul to *Calvary*,
 There, there behold thy Saviour die,
 There see him bleed and suffer,
 Bearing thy Sins in Grief and Pain,
 That he might make thee without stain,
 Thus he himself did offer,
 Did Love
 Thus move
 Thy dear Saviour,
 In thy Favour,
 To be wounded,
 Let his Praise by thee be founded.

2 God

2 God hath his Name declar'd to Us,
 In *Jesus* bleeding on the Cross,
 There Justice is proclaimed,
 When *Jesus* only could remove
 That heavy Wrath due from above,
 To us, who 'gainst him sinned,
 Nor wou'd
 Our God
 For Contrition
 Give Remission,
 Or once ease Us,
 But by Blood, the Blood of *Jesus*.

3 God pure and holy now we see,
 In that the least Iniquity,
 He could not see with pleasure,
 Therefore to make Us pure and bright,
 Holy and righteous in his Sight,
 As his peculiar Treasure,
 Did he
 Most free
 In his Body,
 Stain'd and bloody,
 Make Us holy,
 Not to Sense, but Faith most truly.

4 His wond'rous Love doth appear,
 Stronger than Death, or Grave, by far,
 Nothing could make him leave Us,
 No not our Sins, tho' black as Hell,
 Nor that great Wrath which none can tell,
 But he that bore it, *Jesus* ;

That he,
 Might be

Slain

Slain to clean us,
And redeem us,
Was our Maker,
Of our Flesh and Blood Partaker.

- 5 Come join my Brethren, praise the Lamb,
Who thro' his own great Love was slain,
And now again is raised,
Sing of his Righteousness most free,
To Sinners, even such as we,
Let him be ever praised,
Rejoice,
With Voice,
Chearful singing,
With Thanksgiving
To our Saviour,
Who hath made us perfect ever.

CLIII.

- 1 **W**HILE many Souls do vainly strive,
And with their schemes their Spirits
We'll nought but *Jesus* know, (grieve,
His Mercy shall be all our Song,
We'll seek to join the happy Throng,
Who love the Lamb below.

- 2 *Christ crucify'd* is all our Theme,
The Saviour dear, who did redeem,
Poor Sinners, such as we,
We'll glory in his Name alone,
And at his bleeding Feet bow down,
We there shall happy be.

- 3 In other Things there's endless strife,
But in *Emanuel's* Wounds there's Life,
Then let Us all agree,
To praise the Lamb on *Calv'ry* slain,
Who did our full Salvation gain,
And gave it Us so free.
- 4 'Twas not by Works we'll gladly own,
But by our Saviour's Grace alone,
We're call'd to be among
The Saints above, and while below,
We stay, we'll on t'wards *Zion* go,
And make Free-Grace our Song.

CLIV.

- 1 **T**HE Lamb, the Lamb that once was slain,
With Body rack'd, and full of Pain,
The Lamb that once was crucify'd,
I'll sing, for he for Sinners dy'd.
- 2 I'll sing his Praise, he worthy is,
He is my Life, my Happiness,
I'll speak of nothing but the Blood,
Which reconciled me to God.
- 3 By what he felt, by what he bore,
Compleatly he has paid my Score,
No Condemnation reaches me,
Because the Lamb bled on the Tree.
- 4 'Tho' I am nothing else but Sin.
Yet I can cry, *I'm wash'd, I'm clean,*

No Spot doth God in me behold,
Since he by Blood has cleans'd his Fold.

- 5 Then come, my Brethren, with me come,
And view the Saviour bare your Doom,
View, view with me his bleeding Wounds,
Where Pardon, Peace, and Grace abounds.

CLV.

- 1 **C**OME Brethren, join with me to sing
The Saviour's Righteousness and Blood,
The Mercies of our bleeding King,
That reconciled Us to God.
Sing Hallelujah to his Name,
Sing loud Hosanna's to the Lamb.

- 2 Your God, behold ! for you was slain,
The Saviour of the World endur'd,
Much Grief, and Horror, Anguish, Pain,
Which we most justly had incurr'd.
Sing Hallelujah, &c.

- 3 Behold him cover'd o'er with Blood,
Look, look upon his marred Face,
See Sinners, see your Lord and God,
Stretch'd on the Tree in great Disgrace,
Sing Hallelujah, &c.

- 4 O see him naked on the Cross,
With Spittle, and with Blood defil'd,
O see him hanging there for Us,
And thus the Devil's Pow'r spoil'd.
Sing Hallelujah, &c.

- 5 Five Wounds within his Body see,
His sacred Flesh all black and blue,
Bruis'd with the Hands of Men like thee,
This he did gladly undergo.
Sing Hallelujah, &c.
- 6 He thirsts, behold ! but not for Blood,
No, but for you, the Sons of Men,
That Sinners there might see their God,
Rack'd on the Cross, in bitter Pain.
Sing Hallelujah, &c.
- 7 When breathing forth his latest Breath,
Loud he declar'd, *It's finished !*
The God, who made both Heav'n and Earth,
Hung on the Cross 'till he was dead.
Sing Hallelujah to his Name,
Sing loud Hosanna's to the Lamb.
- 8 Dead ; but by his own Power rose,
Breaks down the Bulwarks then of Hell,
Triumph'd victorious o'er our Foes,
Redeem'd us then from ev'ry Ill,
Sing Hallelujah, &c.
- 9 This then to all the fallen Race,
To ev'ry Creature we proclaim,
Mankind alone is sav'd by Grace,
By Blood Christ did his Seed redeem.
Sing Hallelujah, &c.
- 10 Whoe'er believes, we now declare,
Without his Works he sav'd shall be,

From

From Hell, from Doubt, from Sin, and Fear,
 And reign with Christ eternally.
 Sing Hallelujah, &c.

CLVI.

- 1 **Y**E happy Souls, who live by Faith alone,
 Hold on your way rejoicing in God's Son,
 Who to make you righteous,
 Was crucified,
 To manifest his Love to you has died,
 And sav'd you thus.
- 2 He in his Body once bore all our Sin,
 Made full Atonement, made us truly clean,
 So that God beholds us
 Not in our sinning,
 But in that holy, pure, and perfect Cleaning,
 That Christ hath made.
- 3 His Righteousness most free to Us is giv'n,
 To be our Cov'ring here, also in Heav'n,
 And we have Liberty,
 Without Restriction,
 To take such share in his bless'd Crucifixion,
 We call it ours.
- 4 Thus we without one Sin ever appear
 Before our God, in Righteousness most fair,
 We are always shining,
 God is well pleased,
 And knowing this by Faith, Conscience is eased,
 And free from Guilt.

- 5 'Tis true this Righteousness is not reveal'd,
But in the Gospel, else it lies conceal'd,
Hid in God our Saviour,
Yet most certain,
It shall appear when Time shall draw the curtain,
And make all known.
- 6 Then when they see us in that glorious Dress,
Must all that mock'd our Faith, with shame
That we truly wise were (confess,
In our believing,
And that they all have been themselves deceiving
With most false Things.
- 7 They slight us now, when they hear us confess,
That we are cloath'd with perfect righteousness,
'Cause to Sense and Feeling
The quite contrary
We own appears, therefore they say be wary,
Lest you're deceiv'd.
- 8 We know God hath appointed here that we,
By Faith alone this Righteousness, should see,
Therefore 'tis preach'd to Us,
That we believing
The Thing we see not, may be thus found living
Upon God's Word.
- 9 Let us with Patience run by Faith the Race
Of this short Life, the Cloud of Witnesses,
Who are gone before Us,
The while they lived,
Had no more reason for what they believed
Than we have now.
- 10 They

10 They rejoic'd in the Words that God had said,
And rested in the Promises he made,
Follow their Example,

And rejoice ever,
In Righteousness not seen, but by our Saviour
Reveal'd to Us.

11 Shortly the Time shall come, when ev'ry one
Who've trusted in this Righteousness alone,
Shall possess their Glory,

And shine for ever,
With Bodies chang'd, and fashion'd like our
Saviour,

By his great Might.

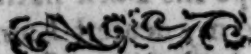
12 It is the Will of God that we should here
Rest satisfy'd in what he doth declare,
And he will hereafter

Give full Possession,
To us who firmly hold fast the Profession
Of this our Faith.

13 We need then Patience here, that after we
Have done the Will of God, by constantly,
Without Sight, believing

What he hath told us,
That he so pure and perfectly beholds us,
May all possess.

CLVII.



CLVII.

1 **H**OW wonderful to me appears *Jesu's* love,
 That he should so willing put on
 The Form of a Servant, so kind to me prove,
 When I was quite lost and undone ;
 Condemn'd and found guilty, because of Sin,
 Polluted and filthy, all o'er unclean,
 O Mercy of Mercies, thou Lamb, O my God,
 That thou in Love to me should shed thy
 dear Blood.

2 O who can declare, Lord, or who can express,
 Thy wonderful Mercy and Love,
 Or who can find out the great Depth of thy
 To Rebels, who daily do prove (Grace,
 Ungrateful, rebellious, yet thou dost burn
 With Love to us Sinners, and cries return,
 For I have redeem'd thee, thy Sins are no
 more,
 Since now by my Blood I have cover'd them
 o'er.

CLVIII.

1 **T**Hanks to the Lamb for his dear Wounds
 His Cries, his Groans, and ev'ry tear
 Who wore the platted Crown of Thorns,
 Whose Heart was pierced with a Spear.

2 Thanks to the Lamb for ev'ry Pain,
 And ev'ry Stripe his Back hath bore,
 All Thanks be to my dearest Lamb,
 Who fully paid off all my Score.

P

3 Thanks

- 3 Thanks to the Lamb that his dear Hands
Was bor'd and nail'd to yonder Tree,
Thanks that he burst Hell's Prison Bands,
And I was set at Liberty.
- 4 Thanks to the Lamb that he hath bled,
Whose Feet were bored with the Nails,
For then he broke the Serpent's Head,
And over Hell and Death prevails.
- 5 Thanks to the Lamb for his last Will,
In which he left me all he hath,
Thanks that he paid off my long Bill,
And so much to me did bequeath.
- 6 When I would know how rich I am,
Then I go to the Testament,
And there I read my dearest Lamb,
Hath dy'd and left me all I want.
- 7 Tho' I was very poor before,
And us'd to wear my ragged Drefs,
I now possess much golden Store,
And wear my Saviour's Righteousness.
- 8 Yet though I am so very rich,
It is not by my Industry,
I was a poor ungrateful Wretch,
But *Jesus* dy'd and left it me.
- 9 Hetold me then it finish'd was,
And seal'd the Writings with his Blood,
When he hung bleeding on the Cross,
He fully made my Peace with God.

- 10 His dying Words I can't forget,
So comfortable, and so sweet,
Nor can I any longer doubt,
By Faith in him I am compleat.

CLIX.

- 1 **D**ear'est Saviour, Sinners Friend, & God
Who for Us hath shed thy precious
Blood.

Now we sing thy lovely Name,
Martyr'd God, and bleeding Lamb,
Now we glory in the Crimson Flood.

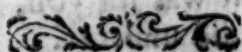
- 2 We without a Wrinkle, Spot, or Stain,
Sing aloud, *The Lamb for Us was slain,*
Shed for Us his precious Blood,
Made Us meet to dwell with God,
By his bitter Agony and Pain.

- 3 Since redeemed thus from ev'ry Ill,
And to make us holy was his Will,
We are free from Blame and Curse,
God beholds no Sin in Us,
This we ever hold most stedfast still.

- 4 Tho' no Good we own in Us, doth dwell,
Yet by *Jesu's* Blood made white and well,
We cannot of Mercy doubt,

P 2

Since



Since our Sins are blotted out,
Now we fear not Death, or Sin, or Hell.

CLX.

- 1 COME, my Brethren, sing the Lamb,
Join to praise the Saviour's Name,
Sing of Christ, our bleeding King,
Jesu's Praises let Us sing.
- 2 We set free from Curse and Blame,
Sing aloud *Emanuel's* Fame,
Blood we make our constant Theme,
Jesu's Blood did Us redeem.
- 3 He hath wash'd us spotless, clean,
Bore away our ev'ry Sin,
This we constantly declare,
We are altogether fair.
- 4 Now we testify each one,
We are fav'd by Blood alone;
Nought we'll know but Christ has dy'd,
For our Sins was crucify'd.
- 5 Sinners see his marred Face,
On the Cross in great Disgrace,
Sinners see him roll'd in Blood,
Sinners see your Martyr'd God.
- 6 Think not he can angry be,
Since he bled on *Calvary*,
Sinners sure it was for you,
He this Pain did undergo.

- 7 Doubt no more his Mercy free,
Keep your Eye upon the Tree,
Reason not, O Sinner, come,
Jesus will refuse none Room,
- 8 He your Sins bore on the Cross,
He hung bleeding there for Us,
You are welcome, do not doubt,
He'll in no wise cast you out.

CLXI.

1 **O**F thy Death and Blood,
I sing dearest Lamb,
Of thee, O my God,
Thy Love, and thy Name,
I sing of thy Mercy,
Thou shewest to me,
How in thy great Pity,
Thou dy'don the Tree.

2 Of this I will tell,
And gladly will say,
Redeemed from Hell,
(My Sins wash'd away)
Am I, tho' a Sinner,
Made clean by thy Blood,
And saved for ever,
By Thee, O my God.

3 This only my Song.
This only my Theme,
I sing all Day long,
That Christ did redeem,

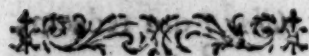
My Soul from all Evil,
 From Death, Hell, and Sin,
 The Hands of the Devil,
 And made me quite clean.

4 Hail *Jesus* ! the Lamb !
 Hail ! worthy art thou !
 Who freed me from Blame,
 By what thou went thro',
 Hail ! Son of the Virgin !
 Hail ! Infant most dear !
 Hail ! God now without Sin !
 By whom I'm bought dear.

5 Each *Self-righteous* One,
 With Envy doth burn,
 Because in the Lamb
 I glory alone,
 No God, but *Emanuel*,
 I ever will know,
 That God which did here dwell
 With Us Man below.

6 The Fulness of Three,
 I see in the Lamb,
 Of this Mystery
 I gladly proclaim,
 Of him, of the Saviour,
 I now sing aloud,
 In him see the Father,
 The Spirit of God.

7 Before



7 Before him I fall,
And say, hail my God !
My All, and my All,
Tho' cover'd in Blood,
No Fear, nor dismaying,
I ever can know,
Whilst I live believing,
In what he went thro'.

8 Then Brethren most dear,
You Children of him,
Come join to declare,
He did us redeem,
He only the Saviour,
The God of all Love,
Of him we'll sing louder,
When we meet above.

CLXII.

1 COME, my Brethren, now rejoice,
You that know the Saviour's Love,
Join with me in Heart and Voice,
You who do his Mercy prove,
Let us gladly sing,
Jesus gets the Victory,
He did our Salvation bring,
By his Death brought Liberty.

2 Now the Gospel-Trumpet's blown,
In the Countries round about,
Now to Sinners 'tis made known,
All their Sins are blotted out,

Now

Now his Servrnts tell,
 Now his Messengers proclaim,
 Mankind is redeem'd from Hell,
 Sav'd by *Jesus Christ*, the Lamb.

- 3 *Jesu's* Standard, *Jesu's* Cross,
 Now is lifted very high,
 By his Stripes receiv'd for us,
 He has made us Sinners nigh;
 Now a fallen Race,
 Freely may to him repair,
 Find in him both Love and Grace,
 All that's needful now is there.

- 4 Now the Whore of *Babylon*,
 And the Scarlet Dragon too,
 Gnash their Teeth at *Christ* alone,
 Cry, *Believing will not do*,
 Yet thy Children, Lord,
 Still to Sinners testify,
 That within thy holy Word,
 They from Sin and Hell are free.

CLXIII.

- 1 **C**HRIST on the Cross,
 Did bleed for Us,
 By which pure Stream,
 He did our Souls redeem,
 From Hell, from Sin, and Wrath,
 He hath
 Set us quite free,
 At Liberty,

And

And sanctify'd.
His spouse, his Church, his Bride.

2 Christ is my Head,
Who for me bled,
In him doth shine
A Beauty that's divine,
Made over unto me,
Most free,
His Righteousness,
Is my own Dress,
I'm comely here,
Nor can a Spot appear.

3 All that is his,
Such is my Bliss,
I call my own,
'Tis no Presumption,
For he was gave to me,
I see;
So I proclaim,
I'm freed from Blame,
And own him God,
Who freely shed his Blood.

4 This then my Theme,
The bloody Stream,
That from him flow'd,
Which speaks my Pardon loud,
Preserves me blameless, pure,
I'm sure,
And now no Sin,
On me is seen,

But

But I, his Child,
Am fully reconcil'd.

CLXIV.

- 1 **T**HIS is the joyful News we have,
To a lost sinful World to tell,
The Lord, the mighty One to save,
Has rescu'd Sinners now from Hell,
From Wrath, from Sin, and Misery,
The Lamb by dying set Us free.
- 2 This is the Message he'd have told,
This is the News that we proclaim,
In all things Christ the Head we hold,
And testify he is a Lamb ;
Most loving, full of Sympathy,
His Grace is altogether free.
- 3 Only believe, and you'll possess,
Such Joy, and Peace, and Liberty,
Which Tongue of Man can ne'er express,
So glorious, infinite, and free,
Your Right is here, the Father gave
His Son, that Sinners he might save.
- 4 'The Work is done, 'tis done indeed,
'Twas finish'd when our Saviour dy'd,
When he on *Calvary* did bleed,
In great Disgrace was crucify'd,
'Twas for our Sins he underwent,
That Pain, that Grief, that Chastisement.

- 5 Reason no more then, come away,
 Believe, and all your Sins forgiv'n,
 Believe while it is call'd to Day,
 Only believe and yours is Heaven,
 'Tis not by working gain'd to you,
 Only believe the Record true.

CLXV.

1 **U**PON the Cross, my only Friend, the
 Lamb,
 Did set us free from ev'ry Sin and Blame,
 And by his Death has brought in Liberty,
 And all he did, I know belong to Me.

2 I now alone this Saviour dear will blefs,
 And this to all most gladly will confess,
 No other GOD I worship, nor will know,
 But he who on the Cross his Head did bow.

3 In Flesh I there behold the Deity,
 On *Calvary's* Hill I see the Trinity,
 There worship Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Who came to save me, lest I should be lost.

4 If any want to know the Name of God,
 The Name of him who hung upon the Wood
 His Name is JESUS, to which Name alone,
 All must submit, and him their Saviour own.

5 If any should enquire now of me,
 Why this my GOD was hang'd upon a Tree?

Why

Why he did die ? I them will gladly tell,
It was to save a fallen World from Hell.

- 6 In this may I rejoice, and this declare,
To ev'ry Creature, this great Record bear,
And tell to ev'ry one of *Jesu's* Love,
Beseeching them to come, his Mercy prove.

CLXVI.

- 1 **H**appy Flock of Sinners,
Sav'd from ev'ry Sin,
And by Christ the Saviour,
Are made perfect clean,
Join with me to praise him,
Who by his own Blood,
Has now reconcil'd Us,
Made Us one with God.

- 2 Hail you happy Brethren,
Who united strong,
And are now determin'd,
To make him your song:
Sing of him the Saviour,
Sing of him the Lamb,
Who by dying sav'd Us,
Set us free from Blame.

- 3 Bow before this *Jesus*,
Own him for your God;
Who was wounded for Us,
Who has shed his Blood:
Sing of all his Suffering,
Of his Smart and Pain,

Sing

Sing of that great Off'ring,
Jesus for Us slain.

- 4 We no more in Bondage,
 Strangers to Distress,
 Now in him that sav'd Us,
 We find perfect Rest;
 Rest from ev'ry Evil,
 Perfect Liberty,
 Rest from all Things hurtful,
 From all Misery.

- 5 Of the Wounds of *Jesus*,
 In whom we have Part,
 We are now found singing,
 This rejoice each Heart;
 Now Glad Tidings cheers Us,
 This our Joy alone,
 For to hear of *Jesus*,
 What the *Lamb* has done.

- 6 Go on then Rejoicing,
 Now my Brethren dear,
 And be found declaring,
 To all far and near;
 Peace is made for Sinners,
 By the Saviour's Blood,
 He has reconciled
 Sinners unto God.

- 7 We no more of Doings,
 Or of Works will boast,
 But of him that sav'd Us,
 When that we were lost;

And

And yet now will always,
 Live unto his Name,
 In each Work commanded,
 By our Lord, the LAMB.

- 8 Thus we're found believing
 In a Saviour kind,
 And thus we're found living,
 Unto *Jesu's* Mind ;
 We his happy Children,
 Now go on in Love,
 And are thus an Emblem,
 Of the Church above.

CLXVII.

- 1 **D**earest Saviour, hear thy Church and
 Bride,
 Who have fled unto thy wounded Side,
 And their Refuge there have made,
 On the Words that thou hast said,
 Grant we ever here may firm abide.
- 2 Grant that those who know thy precious blood,
 Has them wash'd, and is their only Good,
 May profess'd Subjection shew,
 To thy Faith and Order to,
 By Uniting as thou hast us shew'd.
- 3 Grant that those who join to Us may prove
 Faithful, knit in Bonds of Truth and Love,

And



And to firm Engagement stand,
Walking with Us Hand in Hand,
'Till thou takes them to the Church above.

4 Grant that we may make use of that Power
Thou hast given for to keep secure,
From all Evil thy dear Bride,
Separare may we abide,
Keeping Faith, and Love, and Order pure.

5 May the Order of thy Church be deem'd,
Liberty, not Bondage, and esteem'd,
Follow'd, being understood,
Given for our Peace and Good,
That we here may walk as they redeem'd.

6 Bless the Pastor of our Church, O God,
As a Witness of thy precious Blood,
Qualify'd, ordain'd by Thee,
In thy Church, with Care may he,
Minister in all Things thou hast shew'd.

7 May he blameless, watchful, sober be,
Apt to teach, to Hospitality,
Not to filthy Lucre given,
Nor to brawl, but patient, even
Ruling well his House and Family.

8 Not a Novice, lifted up with Pride,
Bearing of a good Report beside,
For a Conversation just,
So that them without, needs must,
Own him upright when he has been try'd.

9 Elders

- 9 Elders, teaching Truth and Righteousness,
Or assist in Ruling, please to bless,
May each wait on their Employ,
Diligent, that so with Joy,
They account may give in Faithfulness.
- 10 May they be esteem'd, as sent by thee,
As entrusted o'er thy Family.
Stewards of the House of God,
Purchas'd by thy precious Blood,
Thus attend and wait their Ministry.
- 11 In all Things thy Word commands may we
Jointly listen, and our Liberty,
In those Things not mention'd there,
Guide with Prudence, taking Care,
That our Actings honest all may see.
- 12 Grant that when we all before thee meet,
To determine Matters at thy Feet,
None amongst Us factious prove,
Nor proceed to Schism move,
By contentious Jangling, indiscreet.
- 13 May each One be subject to the Whole,
That the Church may act without Controul,
And who see not with the rest,
Having their Dissent confest,
Sweet Submission shew in Mind and Soul.
- 14 May each Member know his proper Place,
And abide according to that Grace,

Thou

Thou hast given him to be,
Useful to thy Family,
Till thou callest him having run his Race.

15 Grant that many Brethren taught of thee,
Gifted for thy Work and Ministry,
May be rais'd up and prepar'd,
To be call'd in thy Vineyard,
Thus thy Church increase and edify.

16 As one Body, may we each esteem,
Members, and all Injuries to them,
Count as done to Christ and Us,
And our Privileges thus,
Firm maintain, in Union strong be seen.

17 Separate from every evil Way,
And in sweet Communion Day by Day,
May our Gifts be thus employ'd,
And true Fellowship enjoy'd,
And each others Weakness bear away.

18 May the Church's Lot by ev'ry one,
Chearfully be borne and undergone,
Whether prosp'rous or adverse,
May none draw back, but profess,
That in Christ we're knit and join'd in One.

19 Let us no Respect of Persons make,
But the meanest one, or Office take,
Into due Respect and Love,
As our Master thus let's prove,
Greatest by our Service for his Sake.

CLXVIII.

- 1 **T**H Y Church redeem'd,
 And dear esteem'd,
 Lord be thy Care,
 And keep from ev'ry Snare,
 Those who to Thee have fled.
 As dead,
 And in thee found,
 Their Life abound,
 As freely given,
 And wait to go to Heaven.
- 2 Thy Elders bless,
 In Righteousness,
 Thy People shew,
 Submission that they owe,
 To those whom thou hast made
 To lead,
 By their Anoint,
 And Church appoint,
 To watch for Good,
 Of Souls that know thy Blood.
- 3 As Men of God,
 Thy precious Blood,
 May they hold forth,
 And shew thy boundless Worth,
 As Lights, as Overseers,
 Whose Cares,
 Are for our Peace,
 And our Increase,
 While we them hear,
 Thus honour to thee bear.

- 4 Tho' fiercely try'd,
Christ crucify'd,
 May they still preach,
 No other Doctrine teach,
 Stand with them firm may we,
 Most free ;
 And wherein weak,
 With Spirit meek,
 Cover with Love,
 And thus true Union prove.

CLXIX.

- 1 **M**A Y ev'ry Wound my Lamb receiv'd,
 Be yet more firm by me believ'd,
 And may I in this Knowledge grow,
 While I a Pilgrim dwell below.
- 2 May I view his dear Feet and Hands,
 (In this Remission only stands,)
 Rejoicing in that precious Blood,
 That from my loving Saviour flow'd.
- 3 May ev'ry Print the Nails hath made,
 May ev'ry Line thy Word hath said,
 Be on my Mind my only Rest,
 That I in thee may still be blest.
- 4 May my Rejoicing be alone,
 In what my dearest Lamb hath done,
 And may thy Wounds and bitter Smart,
 Be still the Pleasure of my Heart.
- 5 May I who thus in Thee believe,
 Unto thy Praise and Glory live,

In ev'ry Work and Word that's Good,
May I still glorify my G O D.

- 6 May I still keep my Eye alone,
On what my dearest Lamb has done,
And while I live, still careful be,
In ev'ry Thing to cleave to Thee.
- 7 May I who thus am freed from Blame,
And now am called by thy Name,
Walk circumspect, that so I may,
Preach Christ, my Saviour, Day by Day.
- 8 May I dear Lamb walk worthily,
And from each Evil kept quite free,
See that thy Blood each Day and Night,
Before thy Throne preserves me bright.
- 9 May I still make thy Death my Song,
And when I do the Thing that's wrong,
Confess the Sin, but yet believe,
'That thou art faithful to forgive.
- 10 O Saviour, dearest Saviour, dear,
May all Men see thy Love most clear,
And all that says, *He dy'd for me!*
Know what they say, and happy be.

CLXX.

- 1 **O** Had I not a Saviour dear,
To whom at all Times I might go,
Did not his bloody Hands appear,
I should be in Distress and Woe,

Did

Did not I see on his dear Feet,
The Prints of Nails, where Pardons meet,

- 2 But since he is a Lamb most kind,
Who still delights my Soul to bless,
Who beareth me his Child in Mind,
And covers all my Sinfulness;
I in his Wounds will still abide,
Safe shelter'd in his pierced Side.
- 3 He ev'ry Trouble bore for me,
The Spear that rent his tender Heart,
He glad receiv'd to set me free,
To shew he would not from me part,
That in each Trouble I might find,
A Rest for my distressed Mind.
- 4 Temptations he endur'd, that so,
He might me succour and relieve,
That if oppress'd with Sin and Woe,
I need but my dear Lamb believe,
Commit myself to him alone,
The only Strength of ev'ry One.

CLXXI.

- 1 **A** Double Mind's a Rolling-Stone,
That gathereth no Moss,
He only thrives, and he alone,
That lives close by the Cross.
- 2 The blustering Winds * do make a Noise,
But ne'er do him affright,

Q 3

They

* False Doctrine,

They can't disturb his solid Joys,
While *Jesu's* in his Sight.

- 3 There doth he sweetly sit and smile,
While others angry are,
Who labour hard, and work and toil,
Yet find him free from Care.
- 4 So happy *Mary* quiet sat,
At *Jesu's* lovely Feet,
While busy *Martha* in a Pett,
Was troubled at her Seat.
- 5 Thus while like Slaves, some work in Pain,
To till their barren Grounds,
I'll kiss the bleeding Husbandman,
And hide me in his Wounds.

CLXXII.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Truth, eternal Love,
That thou my God should from above,
Come down and shed for sinful me,
His own Heart's Blood upon the Tree.
- 2 *It's finish'd*, cry'd my dying Lord,
Salvation's finish'd says his Word;
'Tis finish'd in my Conscience too,
Thanks to that Blood which speaks it so.
- 3 From Condemnation ever free,
Because the Lamb was slain for me,

And

And by his own most precious Blood,
Hath reconciled me to G O D.

- 4 And now, O dearest tender Lamb,
Since thou receiv'st me as I am,
Grant me each Day and moment to,
The Mysteries of thy Blood to know.
- 5 And while on Earth I do remain,
Thy Blood preserve, and keep me clean,
From ev'ry Hope, or Plea beside,
My Lord and God once crucify'd.

CLXXIII.

1 **W**HAT Thanks is due to thee,
Thou tender wounded Lamb,
That thou a Man vouchsafst to be,
To bear our Blame.
To bless our worthless Souls,
Thou didst our Curse endure,
Our Sins did bear upon the Tree,
We now are pure.

2 Our Debts were very great,
And we had nought to pay,
But Love, free Love, our Lord did move,
To put away.
To pay this our long score,
From Prison set us free,
That in his Kingdom we might dwell
In Liberty.

3 For in the Lord alone,
Our whole Perfection is,

We're

We're spotless, holy, only in
 His Righteousness :
 Let Worldlings then despise,
 Self-righteous turn their Ear,
 We know that thro' our Saviour's Blood,
 We now are clear.

4 Tho' in our sinful Flesh,
 Nothing that's Good doth dwell,
 We own that in ourselves we are
 Deserving Hell :
 This is our Confidence,
 We're comely in the Lamb,
 Who is the Lord our Righteousness,
 Who bore our Blame.

5 He took it from God's Sight,
 So he remembers none,
 And from the Conscience 'tis remov'd
 By Blood alone :
 Sinners then look you here,
 Believe, and you'll be sav'd,
 Whoever trusts upon this Blood,
 Will be Receiv'd.

CLXXIV.

1 **C**OME Sinners join with Us to praise,
 The Lamb that once did die,
 And shed his Blood that Sinners might
 Have Everlasting Joy.

2 The News is good, the Matter true,
 However strange the Sound,

To

To ransom Man from Hell and Woe,
God hath a Ransom found.

3 On one that mighty was to save,
The Lord our Help did lay,
Charg'd all our Sins upon his Son,
Who bore them all away.

4 So that God's just and holy Law,
Can nought of Us demand,
Its Curses all did meet on Christ,
Who did our Surety stand.

5 No ; tho' we Sin, the Law can't curse,
Its Curses all did lie,
Upon our bleeding Lord, when he
Our Sacrifice did die.

6 Satan, the Enemy of Souls,
Can nought against us bring,
By Faith in Christ we can of his
Eternal Judgment sing.

7 Tho' he may tempt, and oft oppress,
Our precious Souls in vain,
This is our Confidence, our Joy,
The Lamb, the Lamb is slain.

CLXXV.

O Loving Sayiour, Sinners Friend,
What Wonders hast thou wrought,
Thy boundless Mercy knows no End,
It far surpasses Thought ;

Behold

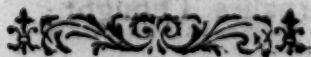
Behold us now together met,
 Be in the Midst of Us,
 Thy Fame we sing, thy Wounds and Blood,
 We glory in thy Cross.

2 Tho' we are nothing else but Sin,
 This still do we maintain,
 That thou by shedding of thy Blood,
 Hast wash'd away each Stain;
 Thou in thy Body on the Tree,
 Our Sins and Curse didst bear,
 Our Chastisement, our Misery,
 Our Guilt, to set us clear.

3 We therefore reckon that we're dead,
 Yea dead indeed to Sin,
 With thy dead Body did we rise,
 Most perfect, holy, clean;
 The Lord to us he doth declare,
 No Spot in us he sees,
 Our Sins he wholly blotted out,
 And our Iniquities.

4 O teach us more and more each Day,
 To live alone by Faith;
 To walk as thy Redeem'd below,
 And triumph in thy Death;
 Be this our Song, whilst we abide,
 In this our Pilgrim-State,
 The Lamb redeem'd us by his Blood,
 In him we are compleat.

CLXXVL



CLXXVI.

1 **J**ESUS is the anointed one of God,
To preach glad tidings in his precious blood,
Therefore the poor and needy him should hear,
As one in whom all blessings center'd are.

2 To Captives he Deliverance doth speak,
The broken heart bind up, make strong the weak,
Yea all God promis'd in this blessed One,
Is sure fulfill'd, and thus to us made known.

3 Here God declares his Love, 'tis here he swears,
Enters with Us in Cov'nant, and declares,
He is our God, and we his people sure, (pure.
Wash'd from our Sin, and made in him quite

4 The Gospel is the Eye-Salve for the Blind,
'Tis Christ this Office takes in Hand we find,
And in his own Light we himself do see,
Our only Light, and Life, and Liberty.

CLXXVII.

1 **O** Love, O Love, what Love is this,
That Jesus dy'd to bring in Bliss,
On Calv'ry he was seen,
There did the Lamb his Love display,
When he the Law's Demands did pay,
And me from Hell redeem.

2 How shall I more of this Love know,
I will unto my Saviour go,
And on his Word rely,

The

The Spirit there to me makes plain,
The Lamb for all my Sins was slain,
And me with Blood die buy.

- 3 O dearest Saviour keep me here,
And let thy Wounds to me be dear,
And what thou underwent,
May this my Bus'ness always prove,
To glory in thy Death and Love,
'Till my last Breath is spent.

CLXXVIII.

1 **T**HO' on the Fig-Tree,
No Blossom I see,
Nor Fruit in the Vine, yet my Saviour is free.

2 And tho' I in vain,
The Olive should strain,
That vain is my Labours, this gives me no pain,

3 Tho' Fields yield no Meat,
Nor Flocks can I eat,
Nor Herd in the Stall, yet in Christ I'm complete,

4 Tho' what I felt's gone,
And Frames I have none,
Yet I will rejoice in the Lord's Salvation.

5 Tho' nothing I see,
But Woe cover me,
Tho' fails my Endeavours, yet happy I'll be.

6 Tho'

6 Tho' Sin like a Dart,
Brings Death, Hell, and Smart,
Yet will I not from my dear Saviour depart.

7 Though it is my Lot,
That all I have got,
Forfake me, and leave me, yet *Jesus* will not.

8 Tho' Men are my Foes,
And Devils oppose,
I'd scorn for to fear, though all Hell's forces rose.

9 Though Friends do me flight,
And evil requite,
Yet I will rejoice in my God Day and Night.

10 Tho' Hopes of my Bread,
Are all from me fled,
Yet I will rejoice in what *Jesus* has said.

11 He says but believe,
And you shall receive,
Whate'er is good for me, I know he will give.

12 What can I want more,
For tho' I'm so poor,
All that the Lord hath, unto me is made o'er.

13 Since all Things are so,
While I am below,
I'll joy in my God, and nought else will I know.

CLXXIX.

1 **W**ORTHY the Lamb that dy'd,
 He's wash'd away my Sin,
 Has cloath'd me with his Righteousness,
 Has made me spotless clean ;
 My Righteousness I find,
 Is nothing else but Dross,
 It made me flight our Saviour's Blood,
 And disesteem his Cross.

2 'Tis finish'd, cry'd our God,
 When he hung on the Tree,
 O what a pleasant Sound is this,
 This Word *Christ* speaks to me,
 I'm safe in *Jesu's* Wounds,
 They are my safe Retreat,
 They hide me from the fiery Law,
 And I like *Mary* sit.

3 No Spot the Lord doth see,
 I now am pure and bright,
 For by his Blood he made me so,
 I'm daily his Delight,
 Come Sinners, come and prove,
 The Riches of his Blood,
 And do not slight his dying Love,
 This brings us nigh to God.

4 O hear what *Christ* doth say,
 'Tis my Blood makes thee white,
 Thy Sin and thy Iniquities,
 I've put out of my Sight ;
 If one asks how I know,

I am of God belov'd,
 I answer, God who cannot lie,
 Hath spoke it in his Word.

CLXXX.

1 **C**OME ye Sinners see Salvation,
 Flowing free from *Jesu's* Wounds,
 Unto ev'ry Land and Nation,
 Peace and pard'ning Love abounds,
 Sinners see
 On the Tree,
Jesus dy'd for you and me.

2 Harken Sinners to your Saviour,
 Let not empty Sounds deceive,
 Power, Life, and lasting Favour,
 Are in *Jesus*, then believe,
 In his Name,
 Free from Blame.
 You shall stand before the Lamb.

3 Should you be with Terrors moved,
 By the Law's condemning Pow'r,
 Or your melting Passions stirred,
 This is Nature, and no more,
 Foolish Pow'r,
 That's soon o'er,
Jesu's Voice is something more.

4 What can Terrors more do to you,
 Since a Saviour 'tis you want,
 Passions mov'd, will nought avail you,
 While of Christ your ignorant,

But

But if you, *Jesus* knew,
Jesus's Blood is Life to you.

CLXXXL

1 **I** Have not yet attain'd,
 Nor count that I have gain'd,
 All that I'm to possess,
 Those who've not Christ disdain'd,
 Have future Happiness,
 Which is surely won,
 When the Race is done,
 We in this Life run.

2 My Lord hath me assur'd.
 He hath my Curse endur'd,
 My Sin is blotted out,
 Which Punishment incurr'd,
 And I, without all Doubt,
 Cloath'd with Righteousness,
 Ever shall possess,
 With him perfect Peace.

3 The Time is not yet come,
 To know as we are known,
 But now, as thro' a Glass,
 We see by Faith alone,
 'Twill then be Face to Face,
 Christ's good Pleasure is,
 We by Faith hold this,
 'Till we come to Bliss.

4 He also doth declare,
 To such he will appear,

And

And change their Bodies vile,
 And fashion glorious fair,
 As his own proper Spoil,
 Thus we him shall see,
 And as he is, we
 Shall for ever be.

5 Most miserable we,
 Of all Mankind should be,
 If in this Life alone,
 We hope in Christ could see,
 But we look further on,
 And as rais'd above,
 Dwell in *Jesu's* Love,
 Which can never move.

6 I've apprehended yet,
 But one Thing—to forget,
 The Things that are behind,
 And forward reach to that,
 Which is by *Jesus* kind,
 Set before mine Eyes,
 As the glorious Prize,
 Faith runs and enjoys.

CLXXXII.

1 **M**Y Brethren dear, look to your suffering
 God,
 Who to redeem you, shed his precious Blood,
 Behold his Body wounded in your Stead,
 And all your Sins are laid upon his Head.

R

2 See

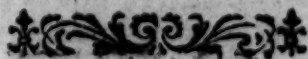
- 2 See how he groans and sweats great Drops of
Blood,
And all to reconcile lost Men to God :
O Love unsearchable ! beyond compare,
Who could but God such heavy Torments
bear.
- 3 Can you mistrust my Friends his Love to you,
When after all the Mis'ry he went thro',
To be a Ransom for the fallen Race,
And give them solid lasting Happines.
- 4 My Brethren, he does love poor Men so well,
He dy'd himself to ransom them from Hell,
The Anger of the Lord is turn'd away.
And your Redemption is compleat, I say.
- 5 Draw near ye hungry, live upon the Food,
Of *Jesu's* precious Flesh, and precious Blood
Behold ye him, ye Sinners of the Fall,
Look to the Saviour, hearken to his Call.
- 6 " Sinners come drink, I am the Well of life,
" My Wounds are open, drink, and end the
Strife,
" Come as you are, you're welcome, come I
I say,
" My Blood's a Fountain, open every Day.
- 7 Sinners, believe what God the Lord doth say,
Fly to his wounded Body, haste away,
For your Salvation, *Jesus* has been slain,
And may you all receive this Truth, AMEN !

CLXXXIII.

- 1 **A**L hail thou God-Man,
 Who for Us was slain,
 On *Mount Calvary*,
 All Blessings and Praises be given to Thee.
- 2 Thy Death and thy Blood,
 How charming and good,
 To Souls that with Us,
 Do know that thou bear all our Sin on the
 Cross.
- 3 For this we will sing,
 Unto thee our King,
 And thee we will praise,
 For ever and ever thou Ancient of Days !
- 4 Hail *Jesus*, our Lamb,
 Th' Eternal I AM,
 Behold thy Redeem'd,
 Who more than thy own Life, are by thee es-
 teemed.
- 5 Thy Wounds, and thy Blood,
 Do shew us, O God,
 That thou art our Friend,
 Thy Death, and thy mercy we'll sing without
 End.

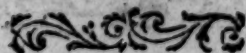
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CLXXXIV.



CLXXXIV.

- 1 **R**ejoice ye righteous in the Lord,
Let his dear Name be now ador'd,
For his own Word is right and true,
And all his Works are surely so.
- 2 His Word that faith, we filthy are,
And Sinners curs'd doth us declare,
Is very right, and very true,
For we indeed are surely so.
- 3 And was this all that God did say,
Then soon in Hell we all must lay,
But Thanks be to his holy Name,
His Word Salvation doth proclaim.
- 4 His Word doth say, that he our God,
So loved us when in our Blood,
That he his only Son did give,
To die for us that we might live.
- 5 His Word doth say, that Christ our God,
Once hung upon the Cross's Word,
And there our very Sins he bore,
And them with Blood he cover'd o'er.
- 6 He also there was made a Curse,
He bore the Wrath of God for us,
He surely suffer'd for our Sin,
And by his Suff'ring made us clean.



- 7 Of him we'll gladly make our Boast,
 And sing of him that sav'd the Lost
 This now shall be our Joy alone,
 What *Jesus Christ* for us has done.

CLXXXV.

- 1 **W**E confess that we have sinned,
 We are all unclean, unclean,
 But we know the Lamb was pained,
 And his Blood hath hid our Sin,
 Christ made Sin,
 Made Us clean,
 This he did our Souls to win.

- 2 We confess we are the Vilest,
 And no Good in Us doth dwell,
 But in Christ we're reconciled,
 By his Blood made white and well,
 Christ we say,
 Took away,
 All our Evils in one Day.

- 3 We confess no good Thing dwelleth,
 In our Members, in our Flesh,
 This our God, and Conscience telleth,
 Yet our Sacrifice is fresh,
 We confess,
 Ne'ertheless,
 We are clean, tho' we transgress.

- 4 We confess the Lord hath layed,
 All our Sins on Christ his Son,

Therefore

Therefore we are not dismayed,
 'Cause we see what he hath done,
 On the Tree.
 There we see,
 He hath bore Iniquity.

5 We confess that *Jesus* ended
 All Transgression on the Tree,
 And by him we are defended,
 From all Sin and Misery,
 'Cause that we,
 Cover'd be,
 With his spotless Purity.

6 We confess that God will never,
 Any Sin unto us lay,
 Cause we know that purple River,
Jesu's Blood wash'd all away,
 God is just;
 Needs he must,
 Quit those Souls who on him trust.

7 This we own is our Confession,
 Daily we confess and say,
 In our Flesh we see Transgression,
 But we're clear'd from Day to Day,
 In that Christ's
 Sacrifice,
 Louder still for Mercy cries.

8 We have a Propitiation,
Jesus Christ, the Righteous, He,
 Daily maketh Intercession,
 Pleads his Blood and Agony,

Cries

Cries forgive,
 Let them live
 See the Wounds I did receive.

CLXXXVI.

- 1 **W**HEN I the Saviour's Mercy view,
 And know how much I am to
 blame,
 And call to Mind his Pain and Woe,
 His bitter Agony and Shame,
 I then must own no one but he,
 Could love a Wretch so vile as me.
- 2 When I remember his Disgrace,
 And yet how oft I have rebell'd,
 Or think of his amazing Grace,
 When he in Pity me beheld;
 I then must own, no one but he,
 Could love a Wretch so vile as me.
- 3 When seeing he the same remains,
 Tho' I so often do transgress,
 That wipes away my Crimson Stains,
 As tho' I ne'er had done amiss,
 I then must own, no one but he,
 Could love a Wretch so vile as me.
- 4 When after having known his Love,
 Have done so many Things that's wrong,
 And yet he doth so loving prove,
 As cannot be express'd with Tongue,
 I still must own, no one but he,
 Could love a Wretch so vile as me:

5 When

5 When blessed far surpassing Thought,
And yet so sinful, and so vile,
Into such Happiness am brought
To know I am his Cross's Spoil,
I then must own, no one but he,
Could love a Wretch so vile as me.

6 When this I think upon and see,
I call to Sinners to believe,
And say, he loves poor sinful me,
I'm sure he will you all receive,
Again I own, no one but he,
Could love a Wretch so vile as me.

CLXXXVII.

1 COME let Us declare,
The mercy we share,
What *Jesus* has shewn,
What Things by believing to Us is made
known.

2 We once far from God.
In Sin, and in Blood,
In Misery lay,
But *Jesus's* Compassion was moved straightway.

3 Tho' Strangers and Foes,
Which did him oppose,
His Heart full of Love,
Did cause him to seek Us, and come from
above.

4 And

- 4 And when he came here,
His Word doth declare,
The Treatment he met,
Were Mocks, Blows, and Scourgings *and each*
evil Treat.
- 5 But he loved Us so,
He this would go thro',
Submitting to all,
That so Wrath and Judgment on *his head*
might fall.
- 6 Tho' Sin he knew none,
Nor committed one,
Yet Sin he was made,
That no Sin or Evil might make us afraid
- 7 Upon the curs'd Tree,
On *Mount Calvary*,
My Saviour there hung,
Whose Death, Stripes, and Bleeding I now
make my Song.
- 8 What care I for more,
Since now I am sure,
He bore this for me,
And that by his dying I now am set free,
- 9 To Sinners I say,
O hasten away,
Look up to the Tree,
And there see your Saviour hung bleeding for
Thee.

10 To those turned aside,
Backsliders come hide,
Look to the Lamb's Blood,
He still is your Saviour, behold then your
God.

11 What Mercy we prove,
Who know JESU's Love,
In him we possess,
Life, Joy, Peace, and Plenty, with true Hap-
piness.

CLXXXVIII.

1 **W**HAT Sound is this I hear,
That now from Sin and Fear,
I am most surely free,
The Lord me lov'd so dear,
He dy'd upon the Tree,
This he has bestow'd,
On me void of Good,
His own precious Blood.

2 No Dread from this I find,
Since Jesus has prov'd kind,
Tho' I a Sinner am,
To all that's Ill inclin'd,
Yet he has bore my Blame,
The Curse and endless Woe,
Was to Sinners due,
JESUS CHRIST went thro'

3 Since



3 Since he the Work has done,
 On him I trust alone,
 And wheresoe'er I come,
 Declare to ev'ry one,
 In *Jesus* there is Room,
 For other Sinners too
 Who no good can do.
 This I find most true.

4 This then to all I tell,
 I rescu'd am from Hell,
 My Sins are blotted out,
 This Truth I know full well,
 Of this I cannot doubt,
 Since my loving Lord,
 In his holy Word,
 Saith, I am restor'd.

CLXXXIX.

1 **T**HO' against me Men and Devils stood,
 Tho' my Conscience, and the Book of
 God,

Guilty found, and sentenc'd me,
 Yet I'd make this single Plea,
 My Redeemer shed for me his Blood.

2 This I know would surely gaint the Cause,
 This acquit me from the direful Laws,
 This my Answer then shall be,
 This my everlasting Plea,
 Christ my Follies bore upon the Cross.

3 If



3 If I differ in my Frames, or am,
Bow'd and heavy, fill'd with Guilt and shame
Still I hold this fast and say.
Jesus took my Sins away,
All my Trouble bore my Lord the lamb.

4 Should my Fellows ask me how I do?
Still I'll answer, *happy*, for I view,
Christ is mine, and I am his,
He, the Lord my Righteousness;
Is my Portion, is my Bliss below.

5 I remember this, nor ought beside,
Jesus, yonder, on *Mount Cal'ry* dy'd;
There he bled upon the Tree,
There he paid the Price for me,
There my Love was for me crucify'd.

6 Hail *Emanuel*, First born Son of God,
Hail, who hast for me the Wine-press trod;
Since my Sins thy Raiment stain'd,
While thy Soul for me was pain'd;
And thy Body pure was bath'd in Blood.

CXC.

1 **B**LOOD of *Jesus*'s Wounds how good,
Sounds it in my Ears and Heart,
Nothing surely like that Blood,
Can such solid Bliss impart,
O'tis most divine!
Weary Sinners hither fly,
Laden with your Crimson Sin
This blots out the dreadful Dye.

2 You

2 You who have the Law obey'd,
 You a Righteousness t' attain,
 Earnestly by Works assay'd,
 But have found your Strife in vain,
 Turn you to the Blood,
 Thither look, and you no more,
 Shall lament an absent God,
 Nor your dreadful State deplore.

3 Whoso after Rest requires,
 Let him to the Blood approach,
 Whoso perfect Rest desires,
Jesu's Blood affordeth such,
 Be persuaded then,
 Lift ye up your downcast Eyes,
 See the Saviour bloody slain,
 There thy Rest poor Sinner lies.

4 Here may I take up my Place,
 Here for ever happy be,
 Here wrap up my blushing Face,
 Seeking nought beside to see,
 Here my Soul sit down,
 Feed upon the Blood and prove,
 What the Lord for thee has done,
 Fathom (if thou can't) his Love.

5 Let this thy Employment be,
 Still to gaze on *Jesu's* Blood,
 Sit beneath the curs'd Tree,
 Look upon thy bleeding God,
 Look and never tire,
 Count his Scars, and tell each Wound,

Be this ever thy Desire,
Jesu's Blood's vast Depth to sound.

CXCI.

1 **L**OVING Saviour, Prince of Peace,
 Author of our Unity,
 Making Wars and Jarrings cease,
 Causing Men, tho' Foes, t' agree,
 Kindly rule in Us,
 Make us happily go on,
 Helping each to bear his Cross,
 Stedfast 'till our Work is done,

2 Let us, like a Flock of Sheep,
 Close together persevere,
 True by one another keep,
 Each esteeming very dear,
 Altogether move,
 Truly subject be the whole,
 Bound in Bands of truest Love,
 One in Heart, and Mind, and Soul,

3 May we all one Faith maintain,
 One sole Doctrine witness too,
 Christ the Lord our God was slain,
 Slain for us, and this is true.
 He will ours abide,
 He will our dear Portion be,
 He who on *Mount Calvary* dy'd,
Jesus, Jesus, only He.

4 Strive we who shall love the most,
 Who shall most in Faith excel,

Who

Who can of the Saviour boast,
 Who can most of *Jesus* tell,
 This employ us all,
 Daily this contend we for,
 Daily 'till the Lamb shall call,
 Prosp'ring daily more and more.

- 5 Let us Hand in Hand proceed,
 Little, loving Children be,
 Dead to Sin, to all Things dead,
 But alive, dear Lamb, to Thee.
 So continue firm,
 While beneath us thou wilt lay,
 Thy eternal outstretch'd Arm,
 'Till we 'wake in endless Day.

CXCH.

1 **H**OW is my Soul in Wonder drown'd,
 When I into God's Love do pry!
 Immensity my Thoughts surround,
 Beyond the Reach of mortal Eye.

2 Thus far, by Faith, with Joy I can
 Discover, and the same express;
 That God for me became a Man,
 Was made a Curse my Soul to bless.

3 The num'rous Sins which I have done,
 He has removed from his Sight,
 Far as the East from Western Sun;
 And out of Mem'ry put them quite.

4 Polluted

4 Polluted and unclean I was,
 My Sin had made me fit for Hell ;
 But now my Soul he meeteth has,
 With him in Heav'nly Realms to dwell.

5 Then surely to his Name belongs
 Worship, and Praise, and Majesty ;
 To him I'll raise my noblest Songs,
 And join the glorious Pow'rs on high.

6 Jesus I'll praise for evermore ;
 His Mercy wonderful and free,
 While all the Heavens his Name adore,
 I'll sing aloud *He dy'd for me.*

CXCIH.

The Triumph of Faith.

Rom. viii. 33, &c.

1 **W**HO shall the Lord's Elect condemn ?
 'Tis God that justifies their Souls,
 And Mercy, like a mighty Stream,
 O'er all their Sins divinely rolls.

2 Who shall adjudge the Saints to Hell ?
 'Tis *Christ* that suffer'd in their Stead ;
 And their Salvation to fulfil,
 Behold him rising from the Dead.

3 He lives, he lives, and sits above,
 And for us intercedeth there ;

Who

Who shall divide us from his Love,
Or what shall tempt us to despair ?

- 4 Shall Persecution, or Distress,
Famine, or Sword, or Nakedness ;
He that hath lov'd us, bears us thro',
And makes us more than Conqu'rors too ;
- 5 Faith hath an overcoming Pow'r,
It triumphs in the dying Hour ;
Christ is our life, our Joy our Hope,
Nor can we sink with such a Prop.
- 6 Not all that Men on Earth can do,
Nor Pow'rs on high, nor Pow'rs below ;
Shall cause his Mercy to remove,
Or wean our Hearts from *CHRIST* our Love.

CXCIV.

1 **I**MMORTAL Praise begiv'n,
And Glory in the High'st,
To th' God of Peace, who sent from Heav'n,
His own beloved *Christ*.

2 Him a Sin Offering made
For *Adam's* guilty Sons ;
Our pressing Crimes upon him laid,
For which his Blood atones.

3 Such Torments he endur'd
As none e'er felt before ;
That Joy and Bliss might be secur'd
To us for evermore.

S

4 Hurry'd

- 4 Hurry'd from Bar to Bar,
With Blows and Scoffs abus'd ;
Revil'd by *Herod's* Men of War,
With *Pilate's* Scourges bruise'd.
- 5 Stretch'd on the cruel Tree,
He bled, and groan'd, and cry'd,
And in a painful Agony
Languish'd a while and dy'd.
- 6 But dying left a Wound
On the old Serpent's Head,
For which no Cure can e'er be found ;
And soon rose from the Dead :
- 7 Then did to Heav'n ascend,
That we might thither go,
Where Love and Praises have no End,
Where Joys no Changes know.

CXC.V.

The Brazen Serpent.

- 1 **W**ITH fiery Serpents greatly pain'd,
When *Israel's* grieving Tribes com-
plain'd ;
A Serpent strait the Prophet made,
Of molten Brass to view display'd.
- 2 Around the fainting Crowds attend,
To Heav'n their mournful Sighs ascend :
They hope, they look, whilst from the Pole,
Descends a Pow'r, that makes them whole.
- 3 But

- 3 But O, what healing to the Heart,
Does *Jesus*' greater Cross impart !
What Life, by Faith, our Souls receive,
When unto him we look and live !
- 4 Still may I view the bloody Cross,
And other Objects count but Loss :
Here still be fix'd my feasted Eyes,
Teeming with Thanks and glad Surprise !
- 5 To Reason's View such strange Effects
An unbelieving World rejects ;
What Reason scorns, her Sons deride,
And, wond'ring, perish in their Pride.
- 6 My Soul, make thou thy Boast of God,
And shew his saving Pow'r abroad ;
Israel of old, and now no less,
The same mirac'lous Gift confess.
- 7 Hail, great Physician, balmy Name,
Thy Worth my Soul shall now proclaim ;
From Death 'tis thou alone set'st free,
We own no other Life but thee.

CXCVI.

IN grateful Hymns, ye Saints, display
Jehovah's Grace, and boundless Love ;
A Love, whose Flame inspires the Songs
Of all the heavenly Host above.

- 2 Tho' we on Earth, can't sing like them,
Let's praise him in a lower Strain :

A fervent Mind that breathes his Praise
With flammering Lips, he'll not disdain.

- 3 Eternal Father, we adore
Thy Love, that moved thee to expose
The sacred Body of thy Son,
To bear the Wounds due to thy Foes.
- 4 And thee dear Saviour we adore
Who did endure th' envenom'd Sting
Of Death, and ev'ry dreadful Curse
Justice provok'd by Sin could bring.
- 5 While we behold thee on the Cross,
In ev'ry Wound thy Love appears,
Dearer than Life, more strong than Death,
Flowing in Streams of Blood and Tears.
- 6 To bathe our Souls defil'd by Sin,
Lord, we approach this sacred Flood;
To heal our broken Hearts, we seek
The sov'reign Balsam of thy Blood.
- 7 'Tis from this living Stream our Souls,
Our dying Souls, new Life derive;
This is the sacred Oil of Joy,
That can desponding Minds revive.

CXC VII.

- 1 **W**HAT sacred Triumphs shall I raise
To bless my dearest Lamb?
Or how extol his boundless Love,
And spread *Emanuel's* Fame?

2 What

- 2 What Words can paint his Glories forth
In their own Colours bright ?
Or what exalted Thoughts e'er can
Conceive of them aright ?
- 3 What tho' for ev'ry shining Star
I had a fluent Tongue,
And all engag'd to praise his Name
In one angelick Song ?
- 4 What tho' I had for ev'ry Sand
That lodge around the Seas,
A nimble Pen, and Tablet firm,
On which to write his Praise ?
- 5 Tho' ev'ry Moment of my Time
Unto ten Ages grew ?
Yet Tongues, and Words, and all would fail
To give him Praises due.
- 6 His Goodness to a fallen Race,
His Love immense, divine,
Is like himself, the which no Bounds
Nor Limits can confine.
- 7 Who then can give him equal Praise ?
Not all the Pow'rs on high;
Angels and Saints therein come short,
Tho' cloth'd in Majesty.
- 8 Then how shall I poor Weakling tune
Such Songs that equal be,
To matchless Love made known in Christ,
Whose Love hath saved me ?

Alas ! both Words and Language fail,
 Such noble Songs to raise ;
 O come, expressive Silence then,
 And muse Jehovah's Praise.

CXCVIII.

1 **H**OW shall I spread *Immanuel's* Fame,
 And tell his worthy Deeds abroad ?
 Or how exalt his sacred Name,
 Who is the Lamb, the mighty God ?
 How shall I equal Triumphs raise,
 And sing my great Deliv'rer's Praise ?

2 O ! could I mount the Morning's Wings,
 O ! that I had a Trumpet's Voice
 To praise the Lamb, the King of Kings,
 'Tis that alone should be my Choice ;
 Where-e'er the Sun has shewn his Face,
 And publish loud redeeming Grace.

3 While thus equip'd I'd swiftly fly
 With *Phæbus* round this earthly Ball,
 Bearing my 'Maker's Praises high,
 Sounding them down to Nations all ;
 From East to Western Skies made known,
 That God my Saviour is alone.

4 Quite thro' the airy Region round,
 From East to West, from Pole to Pole,
 The Gospel-News I'd sweetly Sound,
Salvation free for every Soul :
 Thus Night and Day I'd sing along,
 And saving Grace should be my Song.

5 Then

- 5 Then let my nobler Powers join,
 His Grace and Mercy to proclaim,
 Let Earth with all her Sons combine,
 To magnify Jehovah's Name ;
 Nor ever cease, but still sing on
 The Praises of the Holy One.

CXCIX.

- 1 **W**HO can express thy boundless Love,
 Most glorious King of Kings
 What Man or Angel, as he ought,
 Thy Praise, O Jesus, sings ?
- 2 To endless Bliss, thou found'st a Way,
 E'er Time began to be,
 Yea, for my Sake, thou Lord of Love,
 Becam'st a Man like me.
- 3 For me, my Love, thou didst endure
 The Pains of Death and Hell,
 And by the Cross thou hast procur'd
 More Grace than Tongue can tell.
- 4 My Life, my Light, my God, my All,
 What Sweets dost thou afford ;
 What Consolation do I find,
 What Comfort in thy Word,
- 5 On me thou bind'st thy easy Yoke
 With gentle Cords of Love ;
 For this I'll praise thy Name below,
 And more so when above.

- 6 To thee, Sweet Jesus, thee alone,
I bow, I long to be,
I' th' Fulness of thy glorious Bliss,
To all Eternity.

CC.

- 1 *G* *L* *O* *R* *Y* to God on high,
Good Will to Men below :
If thus the friendly Angels cry,
What Joy should Mortals show..
- 2 Those Angels free from Sin,
No bloody Off'ring need :
'Twas for the guilty Sons of Men
Our Saviour came to bleed.
- 3 Yet the kind heav'nly Host
With shouting rends the Sky,
Glad that the Thrones their *Fellows* lost,
Redeem'd *Men* should supply.
- 4 What good, what welcome News !
What wond'rous Love is here
That God his only Son should bruise,
So lovely and so dear..
- 5 That poor apostate Man
In Heav'n might ever dwell,
Who, with wild Fury headlong ran
The Road that leads to Hell.
- 6 Our Sorrows thou hast borne
To expiate our Guilt ;

Thy

Thy Flesh to heal our Sores was torn,
Thy Blood to cleanse us spilt.

- 7 Thy Shame deserves Renown,
Thy Cross a Princely Throne ;
That Head becomes a royal Crown,
Which wore a thorny one.
- 8 And one Day thou our King,
In Glory wilt appear,
And Troops of Saints and Angels bring,
T' attend thy Triumph here.
- 9 *Glory to God on high,*
Good Will to Men below :
If thus the heav'nly Angels cry,
What Joys should Mortals show !

CCI.

- 1 **R**EJOICE my Soul, lift up thy Head,
No longer mourn, but learn to sing ;
Sing Songs to him who for thee bled,
Thy crucify'd exalted King.
- 2 *Jesus* the mighty God came down,
The God whom all the Heav'ns adore,
Forsook the Glories of his Throne,
Was veil'd in Flesh, became most poor..
- 3 And in that Flesh he suffered all
That *Justice* could demand on thee ;
My heavy Woes on him did fall,
He bore my Sin upon the Tree..

4 He

- 4 He dy'd, but soon he rose again,
 He rose my Soul to justify,
 And now he does for ever reign
 In Glory bright above the Sky.
- 5 He's gone before for to prepare
 A Place for all that do him love ;
 And soon he'll waft them through the Air,
 To live and reign with him above.
- 6 The Saints shall then triumphant reign,
 No Fiend shall ever them molest ;
 A constant Peace they shall maintain,
 A firm and everlasting Rest.
- 7 How glorious bright is their abode !
 It princely and majestic is,
 They live, and reign, and walk with God,
 High in the Climes of endless Bliss.
- 8 My *Jesus* they do loudly blefs,
 To him thy ev'ry Blessing bring,
 Who is *the Lord my Righteousness* ;
 Nor learn my Soul with them to sing.

CCII.

Salvation.

SALVATION ! O the joyful Sound !
 'Tis Pleasure to our Ears ;
 A sov'reign Balm for ev'ry Wound,
 A Cordial for our Fears.

- 2 Bury'd in Sorrow and in Sin.
At Hell's dark Door we lay,
But we arise by Grace divine
To see a heav'nly Day.
- 3 Salvation ! let the Echo fly
The spacious Earth around,
While all the Hosts above the Sky,
Conspire to raise the Sound.

CCIII.

- 1 **L**AMB, Lamb, O Lamb, my Sacrifice !
My Heart delights to worship thee,
Since by thy Word of Truth, I know,
Thou wast made Man to die for me.
- 2 Thou, Lamb, hast broke the Chains of Sin,
Captive hast led Captivity,
And Satan now must trembling own
I'm thine because thou dy'dst for me.
- 3 From Sin and Fear, from Guilt and Shame,
How does the *Saviour* keep me free !
O ! none can think the tender Care
Of that dear Lamb who dy'd for me.
- 4 Now when my Sins appear, and I
My Heart in its worst Light do see,
I'll own it's true, and thank the Lamb
That would vouchsafe to die for me.
- 5 Whether the World goes right or wrong,
Whate'er my Circumstances be,

My

My Christ, to me, is still the same,
Who liv'd and dy'd for sinful me.

6 When to the Gates of Death I come,
This shall alone my Passport be ;
My Christ has took away my Sin,
When on the Cross he dy'd for me.

7 Can any find that Sin or Blame,
Or Debt from which I am not free ?
No ; there's not one, for all was paid
And finish'd when he dy'd for me.

8 This Truth, I know, can never fail,
'Tho' Heav'n and Earth away shall flee ;
It stands secure upon his Word
And Oath, that he has dy'd for me.

9 What Love is this, my Lord and God
I yield my Heart alone to thee ;
It is but right that I should live
To thee since thou hast dy'd for me.

CCIV.

Zech. xiii. 7.

1 **T**HUS saith our God, the Holy One,
Awake my dreadful Sword ;
Justice awake, and smite the Man
My Fellow, saith the Lord.

2 *Justice* receiv'd the dread Command,
And armed down she flies,

Jesus

Jesus submits t' his Father's Hand,
He bears our Sins and dies.

3 But O ! the Wisdom and the Grace
That join with Justice now !
He dies to save our guilty Race,
And yet he rises too.

4 A Person so divine was he
Who yielded to be slain,
That he could give his Life away,
And take it up again.

5 And now he lives and reigns on high,
Let ev'ry Nation sing,
And Angels sound with endless Joy.
The Saviour and the King.

CCV.

1 **I**N Hymns of Praise we sing
The Mercies of our King ;
That Love that knows no End,
Which did Salvation bring,
O ! Sinner's only Friend ;
We thy happy Throng
Who to thee belong,
Make thy Death our Song.

2 Tho' helpless and undone,
Cast out and left forlorn,
We ev'ry one became ;
Yet thou hadst surely sworn,

O Holy

(O Holy God and Lamb)
 Thy People we should be,
 Thy Redemption see,
 Wond'rous Mystery !

- 3 On thee was surely laid,
 Upon thy guileless Head,
 Our ev'ry Fault and Sin ;
 Then thou didst freely bleed,
 And thereby made us clean,
 On that Cross of Wood,
 In our Stead thou stood,
 Cover'd o'er with Blood.

- 4 And thus we surely are
 The Lamb's peculiar Care,
 To whom he hath made known,
 That without Work or Pray'r,
 But by his Blood alone,
 He hath set us free
 From all Misery
 And Captivity.

- 5 Then since the Lamb has dy'd,
 For us was crucify'd,
 We now can sing and Praise ;
 For in his precious Blood
 We are clean always ;
 This we clear behold
 We his little Fold
 Shine like purest Gold.



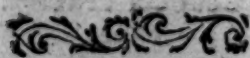
CCVI.

On the Passion of Christ.

- 1 **Y**E that pass by, behold the Man !
The Man of Grief's condemn'd for you
The Lamb of God for Sinners slain,
Weeping to *Cavalry* pursue.
- 2 See how his Back the Scourgers tear,
While to the bloody Pillar bound !
The Ploughers make long Furrows there,
'Till all his Body is one Wound.
- 3 The Subjects spit upon that Face,
Which Prophets wish'd in vain to see,
On which the Angels lov'd to gaze,
Pleas'd with his milder Majesty.
- 4 Ador'd by Angels, mock'd by Men,
Speechless, the Form of Guilt he wears,
Revil'd, he answers not again,
But meekly all their Insults bears.
- 5 Nor can he thus their Hate assuage,
His Innocence to Death pursu'd,
Must fully glut their utmost Rage ;
Hark ! how they clamour for his Blood !
- 6 " To us our own *Barabbas* give,
" Away with him, (they loudly cry)
" Away with him, not fit to live,
" The vile Seducer crucify."

7 Against

- 7 Against his God the Creature calls ;
 Accus'd and sentenc'd by the Breath
 Himself inspir'd, their Maker falls ;
 The Lord of Life is doom'd to Death.
- 8 His sacred Limbs they stretch, they tear,
 With Nails, they fasten to the Wood,
 His sacred Limbs—expos'd, and bare,
 Or only cover'd with his Blood,
- 9 See there ! his Temples crown'd with Thorns
 His bleeding Hands extended wide,
 His streaming Feet, transfixt and torn !
 The Fountain gushing from his Sin !
- 10 Where is the King of Glory now !
 The everlasting Son of God !
 'Th' Immortal hangs his languid brow,
 'Th' Almighty faints beneath the Load !
- 11 Beneath my Load he faints and dies,
 I fill'd his Soul with Pangs unknown ;
 I caus'd those mortal Groans and Cries,
 I kill'd the Fathers only Son.
- 12 O ! thou dear suffering Son of God,
 How doth thy Heart to Sinners move !
 For me thou shed thy precious Blood ;
 This manifests to me thy Love.



CCVII.

BREAK forth into Joy, your Comforter
sing,

Ye Sinners employ your All for your King,
Rejoice ye waste Places, your Saviour proclaim,
Bestow all your Praises and Lives on his Name.

2 For Jesus, the Lord, hath comforted Man,
The Sinner restor'd, nor suffer'd in vain,
To bring us to Heav'n, when rais'd from our
Fall,
His Life he hath giv'n a Ransom for all.

3 His Arm he hath bar'd, his Mercy and Grace,
Hath Pardon prepar'd for all the lost Race;
His uttermost Merit display'd in our Sight,
We all may inherit, and claim as our Right.

The *Gentiles* shall hear the Life-giving Call,
His Grace shall appear and visit them all,
The common Salvation to all doth belong,
To every Nation, and People and Tongue.

CCVIII.

O Heavenly King ! look down from above,
Assist us to sing thy Mercy and Love,
So sweetly o'erflowing, so plenteous the Store
Thou still art bestowing, and giving us more.

T

2 O



- 2 O God of our Life, we hallow thy Name,
Our Business and Strife is thee to proclaim;
Accept our Thanksgiving for creating Grace,
The Living, the Living, shall shew forth thy
Praise.
- 3 Our Father and Lord Almighty art thou;
Preserv'd by thy Word, we worship thee now
The bountiful Donor of all we enjoy,
Our Tongues to thy Honour and Lives we
employ.
- 4 But O! above all, thy Kindness we praise,
From Sin and from Thrall, which saves the
lost Race,
Thy Son thou hast giv'n the World to redeem,
And bring us to Heav'n, whose Trust is in
him.
- 5 Therefore of thy Love we sing and rejoice,
With Angels above, we lift up our Voice;
Thy Love each Believer shall gladly adore,
For ever and ever, when Time is no more.

CCIX.

1 O How shall I my God adore,
O how shall I his Goodness tell;
Who did my fallen Soul restore,
When I was on the Brink of Hell!

2 He with a pitying Eye look'd down,
And did behold my dreadful Case,

The Father and his loving Son
Agreed to save my Soul by Grace.

- 3 He all my Sins has blotted out,
Cloath'd in his Righteousness I shine;
His long white Robe down to the Foot,
Covers these filthy Rags of mine.
- 4 By his sore Stripes I healed am,
And by his Wounds I am made whole;
O how shall I extol his Name,
Jesus the good, the merciful.
- 5 Wash'd in his Blood I perfect am,
His Blood doth cleanse from ev'ry Sin;
Tho' nothing in myself but Shame,
Yet still I am complete in him.
- 6 Whate'er I want, in *Christ* I have,
In him I all Things do possess;
Nothing besides his *Blood* I crave,
His *Merits* and his *Righteousness*.
- 7 Thanks be to God for his dear Son,
For he is now become my Peace;
He hath the Wine-Press trod alone,
He is *The Lord my Righteousness*.

CCX.

- 1 COME, O ye Children of the Lord,
And join in Songs of sweet Accord;
Glory ascribe, and Praises sing,
To *Jacob's God*, and *Israel's King*.

2 Come

2 O God of our Life, we hallow thy Name,
Our Business and Strife is thee to proclaim;
Accept our Thanksgiving for creating Grace,
The Living, the Living, shall shew forth thy
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And join in Songs of sweet Accord ;
Glory ascribe, and Praises sing,
To *Jacob's God*, and *Israel's King*.

2 Come

- 2 Come, praise the dear anointed One,
The Lamb of God who did atone
For all our Sins, his Life he gave,
That he might us redeem and save.
- 3 Nor only dy'd, but also rose
Almighty Victor o'er our Foes;
Sin. Death, and Hell, he vanquish'd quite,
And *Satan* spoil'd of all his Might.
- 4 Then he ascended up on high,
Captive, he led Captivity:
Received Gifts for rebel Man,
Who can such boundless Mercy scan!
- 5 And now enthron'd in Majesty,
And Glory far above the Sky,
He ever reigns in Bliss complete,
And there appears our Advocate.
- 6 An Advocate he'll surely prove,
'Till Time itself shall cease to move;
'Till all his Children he fetch Home;
O blessed Day! lord quickly come.

CCXI.

- 1 COME, heavenly Muse,
Assist me to sing,
And spread the glad News,
And honour my King;
To God ever-living,
As it is most meet,

Be ceaseless Thanksgiving
Laid down at his Feet.

2 Let Angels above,
And Saints here agree
To magnify Love,
In *Jesus* most free ;
Join with us, ye Blessed,
In loftiest Lays ;
And let us be filled
With Raptures of Praise.

3 Let Seraphs proclaim
(And Cherubs likewise)
His glorious Name
Who reigns 'bove the Skies ;
While justify'd Spirits
His Praises speak loud,
Adoring his Merits,
His Wounds, and his Blood.

O ! soon may it be
That we in like sort,
Thy Glory may see,
And stand in thy Court ;
Then thy great Salvation
We'll shout forth more plain,
And all the Creation
Shall loud say *Amen*.

CCXII.

IN what exalted Strains shall we
Our Maker's Praises sing ?

T 3

What

What equal Honours shall we give,
 What worthy Blessings bring ?
 Worship and Adoration too,
 To Christ the Lamb belongs,
 Praises divine to him are due,
 In never ending Songs.

2 But how shall we poor finite Worms
 Adore his sacred Name,
 When all the glorious Choirs above
 Can't fully praise the same ?
 Unloose our stamm'ring Tongues, O Lord,
 Our Speech do thou refine,
 Sublime our Thoughts, direct our Ways.
 And teach us Songs divine.

3 There's nought in all the Earth beneath,
 Nor all the Heav'ns above,
 Shall be the Subject of our Songs,
 But thy eternal Love ;
 Thy boundless Love, and matchless Grace,
 Thy Death, and Blood, and Wounds,
 We gladly sing, since 'tis from thence
 Our Peace and Joy abounds.

4 Thus we while here, in our Degree
 Will offer Sacrifice
 Of Thanks and Praise to Christ the Lord,
 Which he will not despise :
 Then to his everlasting Name,
 Ascribed be all Praise,
 By Men and Angels, Heav'n and Earth,
 Eternal as his Days.

CCXIII.

- 1 **C**OME, ye Children of the Lord rejoice;
 Come, and praise him now with Heart
 and Voice,
 Sing aloud of what he's done,
 Sing of God's eternal Son,
 Counting all Things else but Dung and Dross..
- 2 'Tis our Saviour's Will that we should own
 What he (for us) has most surely done,
 How upon the bloody Tree,
 He by dying set us free,
 That he sav'd us by himself alone.
- 3 Now our Works we gladly do despise,
 Glory only in our Sacrifice,
 Telling to the Sinner's Race
Jesus' Love and endless Grace,
 This alone doth make us truly wise.
- 4 Of this Saviour, Day by Day, we'll boast,
 Since he came to save us when quite lost,
 Then that work he finished,
 When upon the Cross he bled,
Satan conquer'd with his dreadful Host.

CCXIV..

- 1 **W**HEN all thy Mercies, O my God,
 My happy Soul surveys ;
 Transported with the View I'm lost
 In Wonder, Love, and Praise.

2 O how

2 O how shall Words with equal Warmth,
Or Tongue of Man e'er tell
The Fullness of thy boundless Grace,
That sav'd my Soul from Hell !

3 Thro' every Circumstance of Life,
Thy Love to me I'll view !
And after Death, in distant Worlds,
The glorious Theme renew.

4 When Nature fails, and Day and Night
Divide thy Works no more,
My Soul shall praise thy sacred Name,
Thy Mercy I'll adore

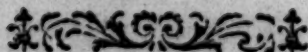
5 Thro' all Eternity to thee
A joyful Song I'll raise ;
There's none below, nor none above,
Thy Name enough can praise !

CCXV.

1 **L**ET all who love our Saviour's Name,
That Name so full of heav'nly Grace,
In Songs of Triumph spread his Fame,
In ev'ry Age, and ev'ry Place.

2 He kindly laid aside his Crown,
And Robes of awful Majesty,
And in a Servant's Form came down
To bear our Sins, and for us die.

3 Thus



- 3 Thus dying for us pluck'd the Sting
From Death ; and rising from the Grave,
He triumph'd o'er the mighty *King*
Of Terrors, as his captive Slave.
- 4 Then to his heav'nly Throne was rais'd,
Whence he'll descend again to be
Throughout the World ador'd and prais'd
By ev'ry Tongue, and ev'ry Knee.
- 5 Angelic Songs his Beauties praise,
While, clad in glorious Robes of Light,
He darts innumerable Rays
Around, for mortal Eyes too bright.
- 6 This Glory *Adam's* Sons partake,
Who once deform'd and odious were :
For that pure Blood he shed can make
A leprous Sinner clean and fair.
- 7 All Glory to his sacred Name,
Be then ascrib'd, thro' endless Days ;
Let Heav'n and Earth aloud proclaim,
His sov'reign, saving, boundless Grace.

CCXVI.

- 1 **H**OW shall I bless the bleeding Lamb,
Or his amazing Kindness shew,
Give equal Honours to his Name,
Or render him the Praises due ?
Lo ! God for Sinners bleeds and dies ;
Our Maker is our Sacrifice.

2 His Love is large and knows no Bounds ;
 Immense, eternal, infinite :
 His Grace o'er all our Sins abounds ;
 Who can declare its Depth or Height ?
 Angels above desire to see
 The Truth of this great Mystery.

3 Does *Adam's* Sin our Race destroy,
 And all his Sons and Daughters slay ?
 The Blood of Jesus doth o'erflow,
 And wash the Plague of Sin away :
 Hath not his Blood a greater Pow'r
 Our lost Condition to restore ?

4 Do struggling Lusts within recoil ?
 Do outward Acts of Sin prevail ?
 Do foolish Thoughts our Hearts defile ?
 Let not our Hope, our Courage fail :
 Have all these Sins a Pow'r to damn ?
 They all are pardon'd in the Lamb.

5 My Sins are many as my Hairs,
 Or Grains of Sand upon the Shore,
 They are unnumbered as the Stars ;
 Yet God's Forgivenesses are more :
Christ's Blood a full Discharge procures,
 His Love unchangeable endures.

6 Say, then, my Soul, what wilt thou do.
 For him who did so much for thee ?
 How wilt thou worthy Honour shew
 To him who hung upon the Tree ?
 His Arm so great salvation wrought.
 As far surpasseth all thy Thought..

6 Oh !

- 7 Oh ! for that World which yet remains,
 That Land of Rest for Sinners above !
 There shall we chant in nobler Strains
 The Myſteries of *Jeſus*' Love ;
 His Love ſhall then be all our Song,
 While endleſs Ages paſs along.

CCXVII.

- 1 **Y**E Saints prepare a noble Song
 In Praise of your Redeemer's Name :
 Riſe ev'ry Heart, 'wake ev'ry Tongue
 Loudly to utter forth the ſame.

- 2 Shout, O ye Heav'n-born Sons of Light,
 With all the Troops above conſpire,
 To praife that Wiſdom, Love, and Might,
 Which ſav'd you from eternal Fire.

- 3 Which rent you from the Lion's Paws,
 (In which by Nature all Men are)
 Which pluck'd you from the yawning Jaws
 Of Hell, the Dungeon of Deſpair.

- 4 Children of Wrath and Hell were we,
 But now we're made the Heirs of Heav'n ;
 Hoſanna to our *Jeſus* be,
 By whom we're ranſom'd and forgiv'n.

- 5 Our Songs which here on Earth begun,
 In Heav'n we louder will reſound,
 While Ages infinite roll on,
 And we with Life and Glory crown'd.

6. Eternity ! how vast it is !
 Bright as the Sun we then shall shine,
 There shall we swim in Seats of Bliss
 Being fill'd with Raptures all divine !

CCXVIII.

THOU, *Jesus*, art our King,
 Thy ceaseless Praise we sing ;
 Praise shall our glad Tongues employ,
 Praise o'erflow our grateful Souls,
 While we vital Breath enjoy,
 While eternal Ages rolls.

- 2 Thou art th' eternal Light,
 That shin'st in deepest Night,
 Wond'ring gaz'd th' angelic Train,
 While thou stoopt to Earth beneath,
 God with God wert Man with Man
 Man to save from endless Death.

- 3 Thou bore our Grievs that we
 Might ever joyful be :
 All our Sins on thee were laid :
 Thou with unexampled Grace,
 All the mighty Debt hast paid
 Due from *Adam's* helpless Race.

- 4 Enthron'd above the Sky,
 Thou reign'st with God most high.
 Prostrate at thy Feet we fall :
 Pow'r supreme to thee is giv'n ;
 Thee the righteous Judge of all,
 Sons of Earth and Hosts of Heav'n.

- 5 The Church thro' all her Bounds
With thy high Praise resounds:
Confessions undaunted there
Unasham'd proclaim their King ;
While with feebl' Voices here
We *Hosannas* to him sing.

CCXIX.

God's unchangeable Love.

Isa. xlix. 15, 16.

- 1 IF *Jesus* is yours
You have a true Friend,
Whose Goodness endures
The same to the End :
Your Tempers may vary,
Your Comforts decline ;
You cannot miscarry,
Your Aid is divine.
- 2 Be perfect in Love,
And cast off all Fear ;
Your Hearts are above,
Your Treasure is there :
When fiery Temptations
Encompass you around,
The sweet Consolations
Of *Jesus* abound.
- 3 Can Women forget
Their Sucklings at Home,

And

And cruelly treat
 The Fruit of their Womb ?
 Yet God hath engraven
 Thy Name on his Hands,
 Thy Building in Heaven
 Eternally stands,

- 4 The Hills may depart,
 The Mountains remove,
 God's infinite Heart
 Is perfectly Love ;
 The Waters of *Noah*
 Shall sooner return,
 Than God will forego a
 True Oath he hath sworn.

- 5 Then who shall advance
 The Song of the Lamb ?
 Can Angels enhance
 The worth of his Name ?
 Let ev'ry Believer
 Incessantly praise
 The bountiful Giver
 Of Glory and Grace.

CCXX.

LORD thou wert scourg'd and crown'd
 with piercing Thorn,
 Struck on the Cheek, pursu'd with Spite and
 Scorn,
 Stretch'd on the Cross, a Laughing-stock for all
 When thirsty mock'd with Vinegar and Gall.

What

- 2 What then dear *Jesus* hadst thou done or said,
To draw such cruel Treatment on thy Head?
What horrid Blasphemy, what hellish Fact
Did thy Tongue utter, or thy Hands e'er act?
- 3 What was the Cause of all thy Grief and Pain?
My Sins ! alas ! have thee, my Saviour, slain;
Those heinous Sins who cover'd worthless me
Has nail'd my dearest *Jesus* to the Tree.
- 4 But O ! how strange this Process in our eyes!
See ! for his Sheep, the loving Shepherd dies!
The Master, for the Servant, wipes away
The Debt immense, when we had naught to
pay.
- 5 O wondrous Love ! O Love beyond compare!
Which made thee such a World of Torment
bear !
In all that's sinful I have had my Part,
And thou, dear Lamb, would'st suffer all the
Smart.
- 6 Great Potentate, thro' endless Ages great,
Who all thy Love can perfectly relate ?
No Wit nor Pow'r of Man can e'er attain,
To make the least Return for all thy Pain.
- 7 Were I to stretch the Powers of my Mind,
O where such Mercy could I ever find ?
O may I sensible and thankful prove,
In fact I never can return thy Love.

CCXXI.

- 1 **T**HEY only happy are that know
 For them thy Blood was shed,
 Are sure that thou didst die for them
 Didst suffer in their Stead.
- 2 Such Souls rejoice in Christ alone,
 Whose Blood was for them spilt,
 By which alone they are made free
 From ev'ry Sin and Guilt.
- 3 This is their Glory, this their Boast,
 The Saviour for them dy'd ;
 Naught else they seek to know, but this,
 The Lamb was crucify'd.
- 4 We of that Number are become,
 His Death shall be our Song ;
 We gladly join, we freely own,
 All other Things but Dung.

CCXXII.

- 1 **B**EHOLD a Mystery
 Of Love divinely free !
 We had all offended God,
 God himself a ransom found ;
 God the Son pour'd out his Blood,
 He hath once for all aton'd.

2 The



2 The God of Nature see
Nail'd to the cursed Tree :
He who all the Creatures made,
He whom Heav'n and Earth obey,
Suffers in the Creatures Stead
Who did their Creator slay.

3 His bleeding Hands and Feet:
Proclaim his Mercy great :
See his Body scourg'd and stain'd,
Streams of Blood o'erflow the Cross ;
How his sacred Limbs are pain'd,
Rack'd and bruis'd to ransom us !

4 'Tis finished. Jesus cries,
Then bows his Head and dies ;
He who knew no Spot of Sin,
All our Curse and Burden bore,
Dy'd to make us Sinners clean,
Dy'd that we might live e'ermore.

5 The Lamb has bore our Blame,
Hosanna to his Name ;
He for us bow'd down his Head,
He for us pour'd out his Soul,
He our Ransom fully paid,
By his Wounds we are made whole.

CCXXIII.

1 **N**OW, ye Saints, prepare to sing
Glory to your God and King ;
Now a Shout of Triumph raise,
Fill the Heav'ns with Jesus' Praise.

U

Hallelujah

- 2 Hallelujah to the Lamb;
Loud abroad his Love proclaim:
He for Sinners freely dy'd,
He for ~~me~~ was crucify'd.
- 3 Now my Doubts and Fears are o'er,
I disturb his Grace no more:
Clouds and Storms are fled away,
I behold the Gospel Day.
- 4 Now I know my Sins forgiv'n,
I partake the Joys of Heav'n;
I can say, " My Lord, my God,
" Thou hast wash'd me in thy Blood."
- 5 Now I banish Guilt and Fear;
I with Joy to God draw near;
Full Assurance now I prove,
Settled in the Saviour's Love.
- 6 *Christ* is mine, and I am his,
Center, Sum, and Source of Bliss;
Earth and Hell in vain combine,
Me and *Jesus*' to disjoin.
- 7 Nothing in myself I am,
All I have is in the Lamb,
In his Righteousness I shine;
All in Heav'n and Earth is mine.
- 8 In my *Jesus*' Arms secure
To the End I shall endure;
Join with me, ye Angels join,
Praise his Name in Hymns divine.

CCXXIV.

1 **B**RETHREN what is your Desire,
 After what do you aspire?
 Where does all your Labours tend?
 To proclaim the Sinner's Friend.

2 *Jesus*, full of Truth and Grace,
Jesus, Author of our Peace,
 Who has bought us at the Price
 Of his Blood and Sacrifice.

3 Seems this Subject ever new,
 Can you give it Praises due?
 Ne'er be wary to proclaim
Jesus' lovely, glorious Name,

4 Here alone my Hopes are built,
 He alone has bore my Guilt,
 He alone my Debt could pay,
 Blotted it by Blood away.

5 Did it not to win my Heart,
 Cost him deep and bitter Smart?
 Can the Blood he shed for me
 E'er enough exalted be?

6 Brethren let us never cease
 To declare this News of Peace;
 Never let us hold our Breath,
 Faithful, fervent unto Death.

- 7 But, my Lamb, thou dost excel
 All that thine of thee can tell :
 Yet our Praise shall never tire,
 Ev'ry Day shall raise it high'r.

CCXXV.

- 1 **W**HAT glorious News I hear !
 How sweet the Gospel sounds,
 Of Pardon, Peace, and Life, and Grace,
 Thro' *Jesus'* bleeding Wounds !
 How favoured am I
 To see this Gospel Day,
 Wherein Salvation is proclaim'd
 Thro' *Christ* the living Way.

- 2 The Ensign's lifted high,
Christ's Banner is display'd,
 That all may for Salvation fly,
 To him their Lord and Head :
 Now Sinners may draw near,
 And find a resting Place,
 In *Christ* the Lamb, my Saviour dear,
 Where they may dwell in Peace,

- 3 O welcome, welcome News !
 Let Sinners leap for Joy ;
 Let Songs of Praise and Thankfulness,
 Our ev'ry Tongue employ ;
 We now can gladly sing,
His Blood our Sins hath drown'd,
We once were dead, but now we live,
Were lost, but now are found.

CCXXVIII.

CCXXVI.

1.

JESUS, my God, thy being wounded so,
 Makes me for to rejoice, because I know
 Thy Stripes are so healing,
 They bring Salvation,
 By them is remov'd God's Wrath and Indignation
 For evermore.

2.

Thou know'st Man's Heart deceitful is, O Lamb,
 Thou know'st that a Sinner vile I am,
 No good Thing is in me;
 Yet thou dost love me,
 By thy own Word I know thou dost approve me,
 As thy own Spoil.

3.

This know I of my God most surely true,
 Christ shed his precious Blood to make me new,
 Yea, he did create me
 Anew in Jesus,
 This he did for Sinners, because he lov'd us;
 Our Sins forgave.

4.

When I behold my Saviour's loving Heart,
 I know I never shall from him depart;
 For I am so joined
 Unto my Saviour;
 He made me his Bride, one Flesh for ever.
 Amazing Love!

U 3

5. Since,

Since, Lord, thou art so good, so kind to me,
 To wash me in thy Blood and set me free
 From all Condemnation,
 Thy Grace hath freed me,
 Though a vile Sinner yet I will believe thee
 Whose Word is true,

.CCXXVII.

- 1 **H**OW shall I praise that Love divine
 Which manifest in *Jesus* is,
 Who bore my Curse and all my Sin
 To meet me for eternal Bliss?
- 2 I was a Traitor doom'd to Fire,
 Bound to sustain eternal Pains;
 He flew on Wings of strong Desire,
 Assum'd my Guilt, and took my Chains.
- 3 Infinite Grace! Almighty Charms!
 Stand in a Maze ye whirling Skies,
Jesus my God with naked Arms
 Hangs on a Cross for me and dies.
- 4 Did Pity ever stoop so low,
 Drest in Divinity and Blood?
 Was ever Rebels courted so
 In Groans of an expiring God?
- 5 And now he lives and spreads his Hands,
 Those Hands which did such Smart sustain;
 And now my Advocate he stands,
 Pleading his Wounds, his Death, and Pain.
6. Glory

- 6 Glory to thee eternal King,
By all thy Sons of Men be giv'n;
Thy Grace thy matchless Grace we sing,
While Angels sound thy Praise in Heav'n.

CCXXVIII.

Psalm 103.

- 1 **A**WAKE, my Soul, and praise thy God,
Let all within me shout aloud,
Of his victorious Grace,
He freely pardons all thy Sin,
Relieves thy Wants, and makes thee clean,
And heals thy sore Disease.
- 2 Thy Life he rescues from the Grave,
Thy Soul from Hell he stoop'd to save,
With Mercies thou art crown'd,
Thy Mouth is satisfy'd with Good,
Thy Youth and Vigour are renew'd
Like Eagles young and sound.
- 3 Far as the East is from the West,
So far the Saviour hath profess'd
To set our Sins from us:
Behold how high the Heav'ns appear
Above this low terrestrial Sphere,
This Love is more than thus.
- 4 When Heav'n and Earth and Time are gone,
The Love of God and of his Son
To endless Ages stands,

To

To those who cordially embrace
The Covenant of Gospel Grace,
And follow his Commands.

- 5 Let all his Works in ev'ry Place
Declare his Love and sing his Praise,
Who form'd them by his Word ;
And thou, my Soul, his Name adore,
And magnify for evermore
Thy Saviour, God, and Lord.

CCXXIX.

- 1 **O** Praise the Lord, ye Saints of God,
Praise him with one Accord ;
O praise ! O praise him, ye that be
The Servants of the Lord.

- 2 Sing Praises to our God in Christ,
Who made us one with him ;
For ever prais'd be the Lamb,
Who took away our Sin.

- 3 Tho' *Baal's* Host would us destroy,
God's Kingdom would defeat,
We praise our Christ our Hiding-place,
Who is our safe Retreat.

- 4 Then shout again ye Flocks of God.
Ye Heav'n-born Saints below,
Give Thanks and Praises to the Lord
From whom such Mercies flow.

5 Then

5 Then praise again thou Church of Christ,
Hell's Host shall ne'er hurt thee ;
Christ is thy Wisdom and thy Strength,
Thro' all Eternity.

6 Come praise the Lord, then O my Soul,
My Spirit do the same ;
Yea, all the Secrets of my Heart,
Praise ye his holy Name.

CCXXX.

1 *Pet. i. 3, 4, 5,*

1 **B**LEST be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord ;
Be his abounding Mercy prais'd,
His Majesty ador'd.

2 When from the Dead he rais'd his Son,
And call'd him to the Sky,
He gave our Souls a lively Hope,
That they should never die.

3 What tho' our inbred Sins require
Our Flesh to see the Dust,
Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose,
So all his Followers must.

4 There's an Inheritance divine
Reserv'd against that Day ;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
And cannot waste away.

5 Saints

- 5 Saints by the Pow'r of God are kept
'Till their Salvation come ;
We walk by Faith, as Strangers here,
'Till Christ shall call us Home.

CCXXXI.

The Christian Union.

John xvii. 21.

- 1 JESUS, thy Name is sweet to me :
For Worlds I would not part with thee :
Of all the Names in Heav'n above,
There's none so sweet as thine, my *Love*
- 2 In thee immortal Beauties shine,
In thee th' united Brethren join ;
In thee our ransom'd Souls delight,
In thee thy People's Hearts unite,
- 3 Thou art our God, and thou alone ;
May we in Spirit all be one ;
One with each other let us be,
And one with Christ eternally.
- 4 Thy People, Lord, are of one Mind,
And each to each their Hearts are join'd ;
Nor Earth nor Hell, nor Depth nor Height,
Their Fellowship can disunite.
- 5 *Jesus* Jehovah's only Son,
With God the Father thou art one ;
So are thy Children One with Thee,
In sweet and endless Unity.

- 6 The World may all to Pieces break,
And Heav'n and Earth endure a Wreck;
The Church of *Christ* for ever stands,
Immoveable in *Jesus'* Hands.

CCXXXII.

- 1 **M**Y Soul forsakes her vain Delight,
And bids the World farewell;
Base as the Dirt beneath my Feet,
And mischievous as Hell.

- 2 The present Moments just appear,
Then slide away in haste,
That we can never say, *they're here*,
But only say, *they're past*.

- 3 Our Life is ever on the Wing,
And Death is ever nigh;
The Moment when our Lives begin,
We all begin to die.

- 4 Yet, mighty God! our fleeting Days
Thy lasting Favours share,
Yet with the Bounties of thy Grace
Thou load'st the rolling Year.

- 5 'Tis sov'reign Mercy finds our Food,
And we are cloth'd with Love;
While Grace stands pointing out the Road,
That leads our Souls above.

- 6 His Goodness runs an endless Round;
All Glory to the Lord!

His

His Mercy never knows a Bound :
And be his Name ador'd !

7 Thus we begin the lasting Song ;
And when we close our Eyes,
The sacred Anthem we'll prolong
When Time and Nature dies.

8 Salvation then shall be the Theme
Of all our lofty Lays !
To Christ who did our Souls redeem,
Eternal Songs we'll raise.

CCXXXIII.

Rejoicing over the Law, Sin, and Death.

1 **S**ING, O my Soul, thy Vict'ry's won,
Jesus has dy'd for thee ;
Triumphantly may'st thou go on,
Free now, for ever free.

2 *Satan* thy Fear, and *Death* thy Dread,
No more may thee affright ;
Jesus has bruis'd the Serpent's Head,
And *Death* disrob'd of Might.

3 Its Sting, thy Sin, he takes away,
The Law is disannull'd ;
Thy Pardon seal'd in endless Day,
And there thy Name enroll'd.

4 The King of Terrors, now may'st thou
Deride courageously,

And

And ask *where's now thy Sting? where's now
Thy promis'd Victory?*

- 5 My conqu'ring Master, Jesus, King,
My Sins has far remov'd ;
Him and his Grace alone I'll sing,
For he is my Belov'd.
- 6 The Law, with all its Strength and Pow'r,
No more o'er me shall reign,
For I am *Christ's*, a Slave no more
To Sin, or Death, or Pain.
- 7 No more the World, or worldly Things,
May thee, the Lord's, delude,
The Lord of Lords, the King of Kings,
Has freed me with his Blood.
- 8 What have I then to do but praise ?
Yea this shall me employ,
'Till endless Age devour my Days,
And perfect all my Joy.

CCXXXIV.

1 SAVIOUR dear, my only Friend,
Now my Song shall have no End,
Now I sing thy precious Blood,
Dearest Lamb and martyr'd God,

2 By thy Death and bitter Pain,
When thou on the Cross wast slain,
Righteousness thou then brought in,
Made an End of ev'ry Sin.

3 Now

- 3 Now Transgression's finished,
As thy holy Word hath said;
For Iniquity (dear Lamb)
Thou the Reconciler came.
- 4 Thus the Prophets witness bore,
He will ne'er remember more
Sin nor yet Iniquity,
The Deliv'rer, only He.
- 5 Drown'd in Love's eternal Sea,
Is each Fault, and I'm set free;
Now I'll praise, and this confess,
Christ alone's my Righteousness.
- 6 He my Holiness alone,
Him, by Faith, I now put on,
Cloth'd with him I soon shall stand
Shining bright at God's Right-Hand.
- 7 There in Majesty array'd,
Stands my Husband, Lord, and Head,
He my Advocate, my King,
Now I gladly this will sing.

Hallelujah

CCXXXV.

- 1 **A**ND can it be that I should prove
The Riches of our Saviour's Love?
Can I understand this,
That Jesus dy'd a spotless Lamb,
To take away my Guilt and Shame,
And buy me endless Bliss?

2 Thus

2 This is most certain : yet I see
 With Wonder this great Mystery,
 And bow my thankful Knees ;
 And give a thousand Thanks to him,
 Who shed the more than precious Stream,
 To purchase all my Ease.

3 I late a poor weak Sinner was,
 Had broken my Creator's Laws,
 A Slave to Sense and Sin ;
 Then *Jesus* saw me and releas'd
 My captive Soul, and on his Breast
 In Peace divine I lean.

4 While Happiness like this I know,
 Thee, *Son of God*, who dost bestow
 These Favours I'll adore :
 Thee will I bless, nor end my Song,
 'Till 'midst yon high exalted Throng
 I sing for evermore.

CCXXXVI.

1 **H**OW gracious is the Lord my God !
 What tender Pity has he show'd.
 To such a Wretch as me !
 How shall I show forth all his Praise,
 Or celebrate in worthy Lays
 His Love and Majesty ?

2 Foolish, perverse, and prone to Ill,
 Rooted in Vice and set for Hell,
 I walk'd in my own Ways :

His

His Terrors gave me no Concern,
And tho' his Bowels still did yearn,
I fought against his Grace.

3 But *Jesus* look'd and long'd to save,
An Heir of Death, a willing Slave
To ev'ry ill Desire:
He saw me welt'ring in my Blood;
He dy'd to bring me near to God;
He snatch'd me from Hell Fire.

4 He took my Chains and set me free;
Lord I come forth, I follow thee,
Cloth'd in thy Righteousness:
Fill'd with the Life and Pow'r of Faith
I triumph over Sin and Death
By all sufficient Grace.

5 The Banner o'er me thou dost spread,
And on my Soul most sweetly shed
Thy fresh anointing Oil:
Thy Goodness ravishes my Heart;
I blush to see how good thou art,
While I am still so vile.

6 All Blessings to me freely flow,
Of Heaven above or Earth below,
O God of Love from thee!
He gives me more than I desire;
His Time of Love doth ne'er expire,
But lasts eternally.



CCXXXVII.

Christ's Death, Victory, and Dominion.

1 **I** Sing my Saviour's wond'rous Death :
 He conquer'd when he fell :
'Tis finished, said his dying Breath,
 And shook the Gates of Hell.

2 *'Tis finished*, our *Immanuel* cries,
 The dreadful Work is done ;
 Hence shall his sov'reign Throne arise,
 His Kingdom is begun.

3 His Cross a sure Foundation laid
 For Glory and Renown,
 When thro' the Regions of the Dead
 He pass'd to reach the Crown.

4 Exalted at his Father's Side
 Sits our victorious Lord ;
 To Heav'n and Hell his Hands divide
 The Vengeance or Reward.

5 The Saints from his propitious Eye,
 Await their sev'ral Crowns,
 And all the Sons of Darkness fly
 The Terror of his Frowns.

CCXXXVIII.

1 **I**'LL envy not the Man, whose Barns
 His Goods can scarce contain : Nor
 W

Nor him, whose only Joy is Gold,
Whose only Hope is Gain.

2 Nor will I change my State with him,
Who banquets ev'ry Day,
Who knows no Want, nor Grief, nor Pain,
But sings his Time away.

3 Nor would I wish to have his Place,
Whom Mortals happy call :
His Heav'n is here ; he soon must die,
Must die, and leave it all.

4 The Men on Earth no Portion have,
But what they now possess ;
But, O free Grace ! beyond the Grave
Have I my Happiness.

5 A Sceptre of a sacred Palm,
Mine Hand shall shortly hold ;
And God, my God, and Christ the Lamb,
Shall crown my Head with Gold.

6 A Kingdom ne'er to be remov'd,
Shall soon to me be giv'n ;
No Matter what I want on Earth,
For I have got a Heav'n.

CCXXXIX.

1 JESUS, my Saviour and my God,
Array'd in Majesty and Blood ;

Thou art my Life, my Soul in thee
Enjoys a full Felicity.

- 2 All my immortal Hopes are laid
In thee my Surety, and my Head;
Thy Cross, thy Cradle, and thy Throne,
Are big with Glories yet unknown.
- 3 Let *Atheists* scoff, and *Jews* blaspheme
Th' eternal Life, and *Jesus*' Name;
A Word of his Almighty Breath
Dooms the rebellious World to Death.
- 4 But let my Soul for ever lie
Beneath the Blessings of thine Eye;
'Tis Heav'n on Earth, 'tis Heav'n above,
To see thy Face, to taste thy Love.

CCXL.

- 1 **O**UR Spirits join t'adore the Lamb;
O that our feeble Tongues could move
In Strains immortal as his Name,
And melting as his dying Love!
- 2 Was ever equal Pity found?
The Prince of Heav'n resigns his Breath,
And pours his Life out on the Ground,
To ransom guilty Worms from Death.
- 3 We, Rebels, broke our Maker's Laws;
He from the Threat'nings sets us free,
Bore

Bore the full Vengeance on his Cross,
And nail'd our Curfes to the Tree.

- 4 The Law proclaims no Terror now,
And *Sinai's* Thunder roars no more ;
From *Jefus'* Wounds new Blessings flow,
A Sea of Joy without a Shore.
- 5 Here we have wash'd our deepeft Stains,
And heal'd our wounds with heavenly Blood :
Blest Fountain ! springing from the Veins
Of *Jefus* our incarnate God.
- 6 In vain our mortal Voices strive
Fully to fpeak thy Love divine :
Had we a thoufand Lives to give,
A thoufand Lives fhould all be thine.

CCXLI.

- 1 **J**ESUS, Redeemer of Mankind,
Sov'reign Creator, Lord of all,
In thee I do Salvation find,
Freed by thy Blood from Sin and Thrall :
My Lord, my Love, my Soul's Defire,
'Tis only thou that I admire.
- 2 What mov'd thee, deareft Lord, to bear
Our Sins intolerable Weight ?
What Clemency, what tender Care
Caus'd thee to leave thy Glory's Height ?
Why wast thou made like finful Man,---
Or why didft thou our Curfe fustain ? How

- 3 How could'st thou love such Worms as we ?
 Why look on our rebellious Race ?
 Why didst thou die upon the Tree ?
 What caus'd all this but sov'reign Grace ?
 Did not thy Bowels freely move ?
 Lord, how unbounded is thy Love !
- 4 Thou, Lord, hast burst the Gates of Hell,
 And set the Captive Sinners free ;
 Thine Enemies before thee fell,
 Ann thou hast gain'd the Victory :
 At God's Right-hand thou sittest down,
 Triumphant on thy Father's Throne.
- 5 Be thou our Strength, be thou our Song ;
 Thou our exceeding great Reward :
 Let ev'ry Heart and ev'ry Tongue
 Rejoice and triumph in the Lord :
Jesus, our Boast shall be of thee,
 In Time, and in Eternity.

CCXLII.

- 1 **H**OW can we adore,
 Or worthily praise
 Thy Goodness and Pow'r,
 Thou God of all Grace ?
 With Honour and Blessing
 Before thee we fall,
 Most gladly confessing
 Thee worthy of all.

2 How boundless thy Love
 To Sinners made known ?
 Thy Mercy we prove,
 We praise thee alone ;
 Thy Love in Creation
 While Angels proclaim,
 We sing thy Salvation
 In *Jesus* the Lamb.

3 How wond'rous thy Grace !
 Thou cam'st from above
 To save a lost Race,
 Their Sins to remove ;
 And Man to deliver
 Of Woman wast born,
 That ev'ry Believer
 To God might return.

4 The Sharpness of Death
 Thou hast overcome,
 Hast yielded thy Breath,
 And slept in the Tomb :
 Thy Sorrow and Passion
 Our Ransom has paid,
 Thy perfect Oblation
 For all Men was made.

5 Thou, Lord, who wast dead,
 Art gone up on high,
 And captive hast led
 Our Captivity :

Thou

Thou now fitteſt pleading
 Thy Merits and Blood,
 For us interceding
 With thine and our God.

CCXLIII.

- 1 JESUS ! we bow before thy Feet !
 Thy Table is divinely ſtor'd ;
 Thy ſacred Fleſh our Souls have eat,
 'Tis living Bread ; we thank the Lord !
- 2 And here we drink our Saviour's Blood ;
 We thank thee, Lord ; 'tis gen'rous Wine,
 Mingled with Love, the Fountain flow'd
 From that dear bleeding Heart of thine.
- 3 On Earth is no ſuch Sweetneſs found,
 For the Lamb's Fleſh is heav'nly Food ;
 In vain we ſearch the Globe around
 For Bread ſo fine, or Wine ſo good.
- 4 Carnal Proviſions can at beſt
 But cheer the Heart, or warm the Head ;
 But the rich Cordial that we taſte,
 Gives Life eternal to the Dead.
- 5 Joy to the Maſter of the Feaſt,
 His Name our Souls for ever bleſs ;
 To God the King, and God the Prieſt
 A loud *Hofanna* round the Place.

CCXLIV.

CCXLIV.

- 1 **S**ITTING around our Father's Board,
We raise our tuneful Breath.
Our Faith beholds her dying Lord,
And dooms our Sins to Death.
- 2 We see the Blood of JESUS shed,
Whence all our Pardons rise ;
The Sinner views th' Atonement made,
And loves the Sacrifice.
- 3 Thy cruel Thorns, thy shameful Cross,
Procure us heav'nly Crowns ;
Our highest Gain springs from thy Loss ;
Our Healing from thy Wounds.
- 4 O 'tis impossible that we
Who dwell in feeble Clay,
Should equal Suff'rings bear for thee,
Or equal Thanks repay.

CCXLV.

- 1 **W**E thank thee, Lord, thou gracious
Lamb,
We magnify thy Holy Name ;
Because by this we plainly see
Thy Love unsearchable and free :
We know thou still wilt prove our Friend,
Because thy Mercy knows no End.

2 This

2 This to the World will we proclaim,
That by the Body of the Lamb,
And by that Blood he shed for Sin,
He made his Church quite pure and clean :
Hail, hail, all hail, thou Sinner's Friend,
Whose boundless Mercy knows no End.

3 Mercy alone shall be our Theme,
Mercy, that we receiv'd from him ;
Mercy, of *Christ* to all we tell,
Mercy, that sav'd our Race from Hell ;
Mercy, to all the chosen Seed,
Mercy, O Mercy, great indeed !

CCXLVI.

*To be sung at the Admission of Members into the
Congregation.*

1 COME now ye new-born Babes in *Christ*,
And rest upon his Word ;
That Milk of Truth shall feed your Souls,
Which fits you for the Lord :

2 Come now and share the Fellowship
Of *Christ*'s blest Flock below :
Come eat the Flesh and drink the Blood
Which once for you did flow :

3 Come now and put your Armour on,
The Strength of *Christ* your Lord,

And

And fight the Battles of the Just,
'Gainst *Satan*, *Flesh*, and *World*.

- 4 Come now, ye blessed of the Lord,
Whose Sins are put away,
Stand fast in *Christ*, who is your Peace,
Let nothing you dismay.
- 5 In ev'ry Storm *Christ* is your Calm,
Yea in all War your Peace;
He is your Strength and sure Defence,
Whose Love doth never cease.
- 6 " Fear not (says *Christ*) my little Flock,
" Your Father's Pleasure 'tis
" That you a Kingdom should enjoy
" Where endless Glory is."

CCLXVII.

GOD, unchangeable and true,
Thy Justice who can bear,
Eternal vengeance waits the man,
Who turns from thee his ear.
Lord, we've sinn'd, our hopes are vain,
'Tis sin makes vain our ev'ry boast;
Sov'reign mercy straight appears,
And *JESUS* saves the lost,

- 2 Vainly seek we God to please,
By labour'd sense of sin;
Vainly pray for power to do,
Our hearts are yet unclean.

God

God who knows the heart of man,
 Who knows it when it glories most,
 Knows perverseness in his will ;
 But JESUS saves the lost.

3 From hypocrisy, dear Lord,
 Preserve thy children here,
 Whited walls and painted tombs
 Will not thy trial bear
 Speaking truth in love we bide,
 Not by each wind of doctrine tost ;
 Hope we still on God's own son,
 And JESUS saves the lost.

4 Here we find our vain attempts
 Opposing sov'reign grace ;
 Which he declares for mercy shewn
 To man's unrighteousness :
 Here begins the christian life,
 Instructed by the Holy Ghost ;
 Join'd in love by truth divine,
 That JESUS saves the lost,

CCXLVIII.

1 **A**LL things are ready, saith our Lord,
 Salvation's finish'd saith his word ;
 The righteous God hath ransom found,
 Can mercy shew to guilty man,
 In Jesu's precious healing name,
 Happy who know the joyful sound.

2 Nothing

- 2 Nothing in you he waits to find,
Nothing to move him to be kind,
The work is done in righteousness;
Who thus believes is taught of God,
Is satisfy'd with Jesu's blood,
And stands a sinner sav'd by grace.
- 3 Here God prevents our ev'ry thought,
With righteousness already wrought;
Our faith is this, our love hence springs,
Here true conversion comes in place,
Of ev'ry false pretended grace,
'Tis here eternal life begins.
- 4 We waited long in fruitless hope
Of something which our soul should prop;
But now the toilsome labour's o'er,
God is well-pleas'd in his own Son,
And saves us by that name alone,
We live by him for evermore.

CCXLIX.

- 1 **W**HEREWITH to God shall I draw
near,
When law and conscience bids me fear?
A voice sounds from th' eternal throne,
I'm pleas'd in my beloved Son.
- 2 Pleas'd in him as a righteousness
For guilty man, in him I place

Eternal

Eternal life, and cast out none
Who're pleas'd in my beloved Son.

3 This Son of God, Creator he,
A Son of man vouchsaf'd to be,
Sent forth to make the Father known,
As pleas'd in his beloved Son.

4 In sov'reign grace to bring to God*
The Just for the unjust hath stood,
And by this grace we are sav'd alone,
God's pleas'd in his beloved Son. 5 'Tis

* As this is a produce of sovereign grace above all thoughts or ways of men, so the disposal thereof rests wholly on the same sovereign good pleasure. Hence the only hope for sinners of mankind must rest entirely on the divine declaration, which does not assure any man of his own salvation thereby, otherwise than as being his sheep who hear his voice, or in the way of divine grant of him to the world to be believed on. Remission of sins preached (or presented) in his name, commands, invitations, &c, to believe on him, or to live by his righteousness, and assurances given that such shall not perish, or be confounded, but have everlasting life. Mean while it is declared, that all, who are not satisfied with this only foundation for believing on Christ, shall invent or love a lie rather than the apostolic account, and compass themselves with sparks of their own kindling, shall perish in their own deceivings and false hopes.

- 5 'Tis finish'd, loud the Saviour cry'd,
Then bow'd his sacred head, and died ;
He nothing needful left undone,
God's pleas'd in his beloved Son.

CCL.

- 6 CHRIST's resurrection from the dead
Proclaim'd this truth, divinely said,
Hear him in all things, him alone,
I'm pleas'd in my beloved Son.
- 7 Fruitless our toil, and vain our strife,
T' obtain by works eternal life ;
Here's the just God and Saviour one,
Well pleas'd in his beloved Son.
- 8 Here the most guilty man's restor'd,
By the unchanging, righteous Lord,
Who laid our help on Christ alone,
And's pleas'd in his beloved Son.
- 9 Blessed are they, who him receive,
Thrice blessed they, who in him live,
And not by works that they have done,
But pleas'd in God's beloved Son.
- 10 United in one body, they
One truth delights them ev'ry day ;
A truth to carnal minds unknown,
Cod pleas'd in his beloved Son.

CCLI.

1 **W**ITH pow'r divine the Apostle's word
 Sets forth the slain, the risen Lord ;
 And, in his name, salvation free
 Sets guilty souls at liberty.
 Lift up, &c.

2 Though pow'rful vengeance waits the man,
 That trifles with this sov'reign plan,
 Yet this remains for ever true,
 Sinners salvation's preach'd to you.
 Lift up, &c.

3 Salvation free without our care,
 Our work, our virtue, thought, or prayer,
 Our faith is this, who thus believes,
 Christ, as his Saviour, strait receives.
 Lift up, &c.

4 'Tis thus we God's salvation prove,
 'Tis thus we taste the divine love.
 'Tis thus we in firm union stand,
 One truth hath join'd both heart and hand,
 Lift up, &c.

5 Christ the one head, the body one,
 Members in him each other own,
 Bought with a price, the saving word
 Has gain'd their hearts to serve the Lord.
 Lift up, &c.

CCLII.

CCLII.

1 **H**AIL, JESUS, sinners' friend,
 Whose mercy knows no end,
 For us once slain.
 But now exalted high
 A Prince above the sky,
 To reign eternally,
 We'll sing his praise.

2 Salvation's work he wrought,
 When he the vict'ry got
 Over his foes.
 Glorious the victor stood,
 With garments dy'd in blood,
 Publishing tidings good :
 We'll sing his praise.

3 Remission loud proclaim
 To every land and name,
 Through the Lamb's blood.
 Thus go all nations teach,
 Thus the glad tidings preach,
 Let them unto all reach,
 We'll sing his praise.

4 Born again from above,
 Ever in Jesu's love
 Blameless we are :
 Acceptance in him get,
 In whom we are compleat,
 Thus made for glory meet,
 We'll sing his praise.

5 Created

- 5 Created new we stand
 Workmanship of God's hand,
 Sav'd in the Lord :
 Glorifying in his cross,
 Counting all else but loss,
 Not by each doctrine tost.
 We'll sing his praise.
- 6 He shall in flames appear,
 Men's hearts shall fail for fear,
 Because of him.
 In immortality
 He will us glorify,
 Then to eternity
 We'll sing his praise.
- 7 Conquer'd proud death shall lye,
 Swallow'd in victory,
 While we redeem'd,
 From each land, name, and tongue,
 Echoes the glorious song,
 Glad 'midst the happy throng,
 We'll sing his praise.

CCLIII.

- 1 COME, thou fount of ev'ry blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace :
 Streams of mercy never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise :
 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
 Sung by flaming tongues above ;

X

Praise

Praise the mount, I'm fixt upon it,
Mount of God's unchanging love.

- 2 Here I raise my Eben-ezer,
Hither by thy grace I'm come ;
So I hope by thy good pleasure,
Shortly to arrive at home :
Jesus fought me, when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God ;
He to rescue me from danger,
Interpos'd with precious blood.
- 3 O ! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrain'd to be ;
Let that grace now like a fetter
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee ;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave that God I love ;
Take my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from thy courts above.
- 4 O that day when freed from sinning,
I shall see thy lovely face ;
Cloathed then in blood-wash'd linnen,
How I'll sing thy sov'reign grace :
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
Take my ransom'd soul away ;
Send thine angels now to carry
Me to realms of endless day.



CCLIV.

Rom. vi. 3, 4. *Therefore we are buried with Him
by Baptism into Death, &c.*

1 OUR Saviour was baptiz'd in Blood,
And cover'd in that Crimson Flood;
We dip in Water, as a Sign
Our Souls are wash'd in Blood divine.

2 His Body buried was indeed,
Within the Earth He lay, we read:
We are with Water cover'd o'er,
Believing we shall die no more.

3 A Baptism I have, he cries,
To be baptized with; then dies:
We are baptiz'd into his Death,
And rise again with Him through Faith. *

4 And as the Grave is call'd a Hell,
Where Christ, when dead, is said to dwell;
So ev'ry Man in Death he lies,
Until through Faith he doth arise.

5 And as the Lord from Death arose,
Himself deliver'd from his Foes;
So doth he raise again his Seed,
Who are by Him made free indeed.

* Colos. ii. 11, 12, 13.

6 He rose, and purg'd himself from Sin ;
We by that Purging are made clean ;
This we shew forth to others Eyes,
When from the Water we arise,

7 To us it also is a Seal
Of what he does to us reveal ;
A Sign it is of Righteousness,
Which we by Faith in Him possess. ¶

8 As Christ was raised from the Dead,
And pure from all our Sin is made ;
So should our Lives in Newness be,
Unto his Praise, who set us free.

CCLV.

2 Sam. xxii. 50. *I will sing Praises unto thy
Name.*

1 **I** WILL sing Praises to thy Name,
Thou God by whom Salvation came,
Thou dear *Immanuel*, God with us,
Who bore our Sins upon the Cross.

2 I Reason have thy Name to bless,
Thou Lord of Life our Righteousness,
Who would'st vouchsafe a Man to be,
And die for Sinners on the Tree.

¶ Rom. iv. 11, 12, 13, 23, 24.

3 Thou great Jehovah, God of Grace,
 Who once a little Infant was ;
 Thou Virgin's Son, thou Saviour dear,
 I'll praise thy Name while I am here.

4 I'll own thee God who all Things made,
 Who once wert in a Manger laid ; *
 Thou mighty God who bled to Death, †
 I'll sing thy Praise while I have Breath.

5 I'll call my Fellows now to sing
 A Song of Praise to Christ my King ;
 The holy Child will we adore,
 And praise his Name for evermore.

6 Praise God, who us preserves each Day ;
 Praise God, who took our Sins away ;
 Praise God, who came to save the Lost ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

7 Praise God ye shining Saints above ;
 Praise Jesus for his boundless Love ;
 Praise Three in One, and One in Three ;
 Praise God to all Eternity.

* Colos. i. 15, 16, 19. † Acts xx. 28.



CCLVI.

■ Tim. iv. 4, 5. *For every Creature of God is good, and not to be refused, if it be received with Thanksgiving; for it is sanctified by the Word of God, and Prayer.*

1 **T**HOU heavenly Friend,
On whom we depend
For every Good,
We bless and adore thee for shedding thy Blood

2 We thank thee, O Lord,
For giving thy Word
Our Food for to cleanse,
And bless thee for ever, who hidest our Sins.

3 O sanctify what
Before us is set,
Bless, Saviour, this Food
We know ev'ry Creature thou givest is good.

4 May every one,
While feeding thereon,
Remember thy Love,
And feed on the Manna that comes from above

CCLVII.

■ **D**EAR Lamb who has fed
Our Bodies with Bread,

We thank thee, and praise
The Saviour who careth for Sinners always.

2 We bow at thy Name,
And thank thee, dear Lamb,
Who daily dost give
Such Things as we're needing while here we live.

3 Thy Flesh and thy Blood
Be daily our Food,
While here we abide,
O Lamb may our Souls feed on nothing beside.

CCLVIII.

At BAPTISM.

1 **B**EHOLD us met together here,
What thou ordain'd dear Lamb make clear
And give each Soul that they may see
Thy Grace in this great Mystery.

2 Baptizing in the Name of Three,
All Nations thou commandest free,
To wash in Water, as a Sign
Of washing in thy Blood divine.

3 By Faith we see the Blood most clear,
That trickled from our Saviour dear,
Though Water only it may seem,
Yet we behold the bloody Stream.

4 Preach

- 4 Preach then by this, thou Sinners Friend,
Thy Grace and Mercy without End,
Thou wast thyself baptiz'd in Blood,
To reconcile lost Man to God.
- 5 Of this thy Love we sing aloud,
And thus shew forth thy Death and Blood,
Declaring to the fallen Race,
Thy matchless Love, thy endless Grace.

CCLIX.

Rom. iii. 8, 9. *What then? Are we better than they? No, in no wise.*

- 1 JESUS did us from Hell regain,
And Him alone will we adore;
For us th'Immaculate was slain,
Upon the Cross our Sins he bore;
His Blood and Death we'll ever sing,
Let Heav'n and Earth with Praises ring
To Him, Amen,
'Twas he us Sinners did redeem.
- 2 There's none more vile than us, of all
That *Jesus* sav'd by sovereign Grace,
The vilest here ourselves we call,
None worse of all the fallen Race;
Yet we his Mercy daily prove,
All Hail, the Lamb's redeeming Love;
Still praise always,
The Lamb who us from Hell did raise,
- 3 *Manasseh,*

3 *Manasseh, David, Peter too,*
 Ne'er grieved *Jesus* more than us;
 Brethren, we are as bad as you,
 Yet He's our Strength and Righteousness;
 And this we evermore will sing,
 Glory to Christ our Bleeding King.
 O Lamb, thy Name,
Jesus, unchangeable, the same.

4 *Paul* own'd, of Sinners he was chief:
 To us the Appellation's due;
 No *Magdalene*, or dying Thief,
 Then us more Vileness ever knew:
 Yet we are now belov'd of God,
 Thanks to his all-atoning Blood;
 This is our Bliss,
 Christ's Blood to sing, and never cease.

CCLX.

1 *Thef. iv. 13, 14. That ye sorrow not, even as others which have no Hope, &c.*

1 **L**ET others weeping mourn their Loss,
 When Friends are call'd by Death,
 We sing, for it behoveth us,
 And all the Heirs of Faith.

2 Not without Hope we stay behind,
 'Tis therefore now we come
 To bless our Lamb, who was so kind,
 To call our Brother (*Sister*) home.

3 The

3 The Earthly House his Spirit leaves,
And all created Things;
An Heav'nly House his Soul receives,
Built by the King of Kings.

4 Now is the Dust return'd to Dust,
The Doom of ev'ry Man;
Till *Jesus* calls, Come home, ye Just,
Then will he rise again.

5 We then shall meet, no more to part,
Shall meet in endless Bliss;
And then receive our happy Seat,
Where endless Pleasure is.

6 Come quickly, Lord ! let ev'ry Tomb
Deliver up its Prey;
We long to see the Day-spring come,
And open endless Day.

CCLXI.

Rev. xiv. 13. *Blessed are the Dead which die
IN THE LORD, &c.*

1 **H**OW blessed are the Souls which die,
In *Christ* the Friend of Human Race,
They now are freed from Misery,
And see the Saviour Face to Face.

2 They from their Labours now do rest,
Their Tears are wiped all away,

They

They now with Christ are ever bless'd,
Nor shall their Pleasures e'er decay.

3 The Lord doth bring their Works to Light,
Which they in Love to him have done,
They shine with him in Glory bright,
Their Cloathing is God's only Son. *

4 How can we sorrow then for those
Who are with *Jesus* safe at Rest?
Who sleeps, who takes a sweet Repose,
As by the Spirit is confess'd.

5 We cannot sorrow without Hope,
Nor weep as others do; for why,
Our God will raise our Brother (*Sister*) up,
To reign with him eternally.

6 The Spirit now to him is fled,
The Body stays a while behind:
But when the Lord shall raise the Dead,
The Body shall Admittance find.

7 We therefore to the Dust commit
Our Brother's Body for a while,
Well knowing God shall quicken it,
And give it Rest for all its Toil.

8 Come quickly, Lord, and gather in
Thine own Elect, to dwell with thee,
Since thou hast washed them from Sin;
Come quickly, Amen, let it be. 9 I

* Rev. xii. 1. Jer. xxiii. 6.

9 I long to see the Day appear,
When I shall see thee Face to Face,
When I the joyful Trump shall hear,
Awake ye Sons of God (through Grace.)

10 O what a Sight shall I behold !
My Soul with Joy does in me burn ;
I then shall see the ransom'd Fold
Again to Paradise return !

CCLXII.

1 **T**HUS saith the Lord our God,
Judge of the Quick and Dead,
Quickly I come :

Let my Redeemed say,
O Lord make no Delay,
Hasten that happy Day,
Quickly Lord come.

2 Let us with one Accord,
Hail our redeeming Lord,
Welcome him near :
He will soon come again,
And will begin his Reign,
Then shall his Foes be slain,
This is most clear.

3 Earthquakes and Storms attend,
Rocks, Hills, and Mountains rend,
Who can abide :

Heavens

Heavens melt and Thunders roar,
 Seas rage and rend the Shore,
 Hope sinks to rise no more,
 Rocks cannot hide.

- 4 See how the Light'nings blaze,
 Jesus his Wrath displays,
 Vengeance appears :
 Lift up your Heads with Joy,
 Ye sinful Company,
 Jesus, your Life, is nigh,
 His Glory share.
- 5 He who once died for Sins,
 Now in his Glory reigns,
 Claiming his own :
 Father, I will, says he,
 Those thou hast given me,
 Shall all my Glory see,
 Sharing my Throne.
- 6 Then shall the scarlet Whore,
 Shed Blood of Saints no more,
 Boasting her Slain :
 Now Wrath hath fill'd the Cup,
 She drinks the Vengeance up,
 Torments devoid of Hope,
 Endless her Pain.
- 7 We deserve Wrath no less,
 We have no Worthyness,
 We have no Claim :
 But

But the Lamb Worthy is,
 Whose Blood hath purchas'd Peace,
 In him we've Righteousness,
 Life through his Name.

CCLXIII.

- 1 **I**N what exalted Strains,
 Shall I my Muse employ,
 To celebrate my Saviour's Praise,
 Who reigns on High;
 What Story shall I tell,
 To magnify the Name,
 Of him that sits upon the Throne,
 My God and Lamb.
- 2 I'll first declare I'm vile,
 And nothing else but Sin,
 And then I'll tell my Saviour's Blood,
 Hath wash'd me clean;
 From every Spot and Stain,
 That now I'm pure and white,
 And in my Saviour's Righteousness,
 Do shine most bright.
- 3 The vilest of the Train,
 Of Adam's fallen Race,
 And yet I am redeem'd and sav'd,
 By Christ through Grace;
 This doth rejoice my Heart,
 This makes me love my God,
 And thirst to spread his sacred Name,
 And Fame abroad.
- 4 But

- 4 But where shall I begin,
 To exalt his Glory most ;
 Not all the fallen Sons of Men,
 Nor Angel's Host,
 Can fully speak his Worth,
 Or fully magnify,
 That Love that brought him from above,
 For me to die.
- 5 Let's view the humble Scene,
 The Meanness of the Birth,
 Of him that was both Lord and God
 Of Heav'n and Earth ;
 By whom Creation moves,
 By whom all Nature stands,
 He in a Manger lay, was wrapt
 In Swadling's Bonds.
- 6 His suffering Life, it doth
 Our great Attention claim,
 When we consider who he was,
 And whence he came ;
 The mighty King of Kings,
 And Jacob's God was he,
 That came to suffer here below,
 To set us free.
- 7 To set us free from Death,
 And save our Souls from Hell,
 Came flying from the Realms above,
 O ! who can tell ;
 How vast how great the Love,
 That in our God was found, Not

Not all the Heavenly Host above,
Can trace its Bounds.

- 8 But let us forward move
To Gethsemane, and then
Behold the God of Jacob there,
In Form of Men;
Oppress'd, o'erwhelm'd with Grief,
Sweating great Drops of Blood,
His boundless Love to shew, when in
Our Place he stood.

- 9 To Calvary lets haste,
And close the mournful Scene,
Sinners come view thy God hang Heaven
And Earth between;
With mangled Hands and Feet,
His Side bor'd with a Spear,
That thou might Pardon meet, thus dy'd
Thy Saviour dear.

CCLXIV.

A Funeral Hymn.

- 1 **A**S Billows roll to meet their Fate,
And break upon the Shore,
So rolls that Billow, human Life,
So breaks and is no more.

- 2 Calm is the Deep, and smooth the Sea,
When hush'd from ev'ry Breeze;

So

So calm the Mind, so smooth the Soul,
When ruffling Passions cease.

Hush'd in the Grave, Life's busy Dream
Disturbs no more our Breast;
There empty glitt'ring Joys no more
Conspire to break our Rest.

Stretch'd in the Grave, our last Retreat,
We view, at Distance, there,
The vain Pursuits of busy Man,
And smile at human Care.

Blest be the Grave whose Earth contains
What's dear to Jesus' Breast:
Let every Soul whom Jesus' warms,
Pronounce the Relict blest.

A Time shall come when Life shall yet
Inform this mould'ring Clay,
And those clos'd Eyes shall yet awake,
And Jesus Form survey.

The Dead to flatter would be vain,
Or speak in Praise of Dust;
For that is all that's found of Man,
Or human Pride at last.

'Tis not our Task with flattering Tongue,
(His) Virtues to commend:
The Man whom never Spot deform'd,
Was never Jesus' Friend.

9 Heaven,

Y

So

- 9 Heaven, in rewarding Jesus' Worth,
His Merits shall unfold ;
Enough for thee that Jesus' dy'd,
And so thy Bell is toll'd.

CCLXV.

Another.

- 1 **W**Rapt in the Shades of Death, no more
That friendly Face we see ;
Empty, ah ! empty every Place
Once so well fill'd by thee.
- 2 What made thy comely Presence dear,
Our Hearts with Sorrow swells ;
Yet what endear'd the most entire
With us for ever dwells.
- 3 The Truth divine did live in thee ;
That Truth shall never die ;
What breath'd sweet Odour from thy Lips,
Embalms thy Memory.
- 4 What, tho' like Flow'rs nipt in their Bloom,
Was thy untimely Fate ;
'Tis what we once must undergo,
And waits us soon or late.
- 5 E'en *she* who lov'd thee much, whose Soul
Now melts in mournful Lays,
From other Men shall shortly want
That generous Tear *she* pays.
- 6 Yet

- 6 Yet never shall *she* grudge the Change,
While Jesus' Purity,
And divine Worth can join *her* Soul
To Heav'n and to thee.
- 7 For now thy Life depends no more
On Time, or fleeting Years;
No Grief is blended with thy Bliss;
Thy Joys admit no Tears.
- 8 No Thought can add unto thy Bliss;
No wish thy Joys prolong;
Sickness no more, nor fev'rish Pains,
Shall interrupt thy Song.
- 9 O Brethren! let this darling Theme
From Mouths like yours resound;
Nor think the Labour lost t'have sung
A Soul with Jesus' crown'd.

CCLXVI.

LORD here we meet,
At thy dear Feet,
To hear thy Voice,
And in thy Truth rejoice;
Us Understanding give,
To live,
By what we hear,
Thy Word declare,
Of thy dear Son,
What he for us has done.

CCLXVII.

CCLXVII.

- 1 **N**OW we meet to part again ;
But when we meet above
With the dear Redeemer, slain
Through his eternal Love ;
Then shall we together sit
And praise the Lamb upon the Throne,
Sweetly worship at his Feet,
And know as we are known.
- 2 'Till that Day we patient wait,
And thank him for his Grace ;
Knowing we're in him compleat
Made meet to see his Face ;
We will rest upon his Word,
And sing of his Salvation free,
Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
All Glory be to thee.

CCLXVIII.

- 1 **W**E thank thee, Lord, for this our Food,
But more for Jesus' precious Blood,
'The Manna to our Spirits giv'n
The Bread of God sent down from Heav'n.
- 2 Praise shall our grateful Lips employ,
While Life and Plenty we enjoy,
Till we shall stand before thy Throne
Wash'd in Christ's Blood and that alone.

CCLXIX.

CCLXIX.

- 1 SEE, Mercy, Mercy, from on High,
Descends to Rebels doom'd to die;
'Tis Mercy, free, that knows no Bound:
How grand, how gladsome is the Sound.
- 2 'Tis Grace, by Righteousness, that reigns,
Where every Godlike Beauty shines;
So leave no doubt from whence it came,
Then Grace Divine we dare it Name.
- 3 First Mercy favour'd Mortal View
When God's own Son an Infant grew;
And in its full Perfection shone.
When dying Jesus cry'd, 'tis done.
- 4 It triumph'd when from Death he rose,
And broke the Pow'r of all our Foes:
And since he took his Seat on High,
Now Mercy reigns eternally.
- 5 Grace down in Showers of Mercy fell,
Refreshing Thousands ripe for Hell;
Who lately fill'd with devilish Wrath,
Had doom'd the Lord of Heaven to Death.
- 6 It courts not Men of mighty Name,
But visits those o'erwhelm'd with Blame;
It makes the poorest Wretch look gay;
And empty sends the Rich away.

- 7 Let haughty Mortals frown and fret,
Who Sovereign boundless Mercy hate ;
Thro' all the Mansions of the Blest,
That Mercy only is confest.
- 8 Until we join the happy Throng,
Let boundless Mercy be our Song ;
And may the mighty God confound
All those who dare its Course to bound.
- 9 *Amen*, the holy Prophets cry ;
Amen, th' Apostles loud reply ;
Amen, thro' all the Heavens go round ;
Amen, let us on Earth resound.



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The WORK of the

HOLY GHOST

Upon the HEARTS of MEN :

CLEARLY SHOWN

In a DISCOURSE

From JOHN 16. Ver. 8.

By a Member of the



How ready thou art to search the Scriptures.



Printed for the SOCIETY.

The WORK of the
HOLY GHOST,

Upon the HEARTS of MEN :

CLEARLY SHEWN

In a DISCOURSE,

From JOHN 16. *Verse 8.*

By a Hearer of the Apostles.

Search the Scriptures. John 5. 39.

How readest thou. Luke 10. 26.



NOTTINGHAM:
PRINTED for the SOCIETY.

John 16. 8. *And when he is come he will reprove the World of Sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.*

THESE Words of our Lord clearly shew unto us, the great business and work of the Holy Ghost with the sons of men; they state the matter so plain and free from obscurity, that he who duly considers them, cannot be at any puzzel about it; the reason why so many are perplexed, and confused about the work of the Holy Ghost, is because thro' the cunning and artifice of men, under the influence of the God of this world, they are diverted from the simple Account our Lord has given of it, unto what such men give of the work and operations of their own spirit, which to make pass as good currency, they have gilded over with the name of the Holy Ghost. But these words, together with what our Lord has further said of the same subject; is put into our hands as a true ballance, to weigh what such men would impose upon us.

It appears at the time that these words were spoken, the disciples understood little or nothing concerning their Master suffering the Vengeance due unto Sin; they were rather looking for a temporal Salvation, † than that which was to be perfected by sufferings, || — Whenever he touch

† Luke 24. 21. || Heb. 2. 10.

touch upon this subject, it was always disagreeable to them.* it was so at this time, and this opened the way for the words of the text, Verse the Sixth, but because I have said these things unto you sorrow hath filled your hearts. Nevertheless I tell you the truth; it is expedient for you, that I go away, for if I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you, but if I depart, I will send him. He immediately then proceeds to tell them what he shall do, or to what end it is he sends him, even to reprove the World of Sin, of righteousness and of judgment.

These Articles ought to be the subject of our consideration, and I trust at this time I shall be so enabled to speak to them, as is consistent with the truth; and to your edification. Here are three things mentioned in the text as matters of reproof; Sin, Righteousness, and Judgment, and they who are to be reproved for them are called the World. If it was not for the great prejudices incident to our corrupt nature, I should have thought no one could have mistook this word, but must all have understood it in the same Signification the Spirit of truth express'd it in. But the power of education, and prepossession of sentiment has great effect upon us; we have an instance of this in these very men our Lord speaks the words of the text to; for notwithstanding he had told them, that God had loved the world; and commanded

Z 3

them to go into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature, beginning at Jerusalem first. — They interpreted the world to mean only the Jews, the seed of Abraham, and the every creatures to be of their stock scattered among the nations. And here they stood, and would not allow that the Gentiles had any right to the salvation of Christ; until it pleased God to convince them by a special revelation to Peter, with the blessed effect his word had upon the Gentiles in Cornelius's house. For when the Apostles and brethren that were in Judea first heard of it || they were put sadly out of humour, and Peter had something to do to reconcile them.

And not very foreign to this, have we also men that would willingly contract this word, and greatly lessen its latitude, for as the disciples limited it, to the natural seed of Abraham, so do these to the elect, the people of God; yea and so very stiff are many of them, that I much doubt whether a revelation equal to Peter's would convince them. However let us examine the Scriptures and see how this word is there applied, and whether these men have any Authority there for what they say.

The

The Psalmist prays that he may be delivered from men of the world, for their Portion is in this Life.† Isaiah calls all the inhabitants of the world, and all the dwellers upon Earth, when the Lord lifts up an ensign to see, and when he blows a Trumpet to hear.*

And in the new testament our Lord saith woe unto the world because of offence‡ And speaking to his disciples saith. If the world hate you, it hated me before it hated you. If ye were of the world, the world would love his own, but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you.§ I have manifested thy name, unto the men which thou gavest me out of the World. I pray for them; I pray not for the World, I have given them thy words and the world hateth them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.¶ But what sort of a reading should we make here, if we were to substitute the word elect in the place of the word, world; one would really think that there is enough to put all these Gentry to the blush, and make them give up so base an application of the scriptures.

They

† Isa. 18. 3. † Psalm 17. 13, 14. * Isa 18. 3. [Matt. 18. 17.
§ John 15. 18, 19. ¶ John 17. 6, 9, 14.

They tell us, that Christ has his World, and Satan has his; but they cannot produce any authority from God's word for so saying, for nothing can be plainer there than Christ's people or the Elect are not of the World, but chosen out of the World. The people of God is never called the World, they are always considered distinct from the World: As is very evident from the following passages. The Saints shall judge the World.* The Saints are chastened of the Lord that they should not be condemned with the World.† Godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation, but the sorrow of the World worketh death.‡ The friendship of the World is enmity with God; and he that is a friend of the World is an enemy to God.¶

Therefore such an interpretation of the Scriptures which these gentry give us, is a most vile one; and can only answer to serve the purpose of him who once said, *yea and hath God said a*

The word as it stands in the Text, together with many other places in the Scripture, signifies all mankind in their fallen state, as sinners and rebels against God, this is the native meaning of the word and needs no great powers to make it out. Therefore the subjects to be reprov'd in the Text must be mankind in general.

This leads us now to enquire, what sin this is the Holy Ghost is to reprove men for.

He

* 1 Cor. 6. 2. † 1 Cor. 11. 32. ‡ 2 Cor. 7. 10. ¶ James 4. 4.
a Gen. 3. 1.

He is sent to reprove us of sin under the blessed character of being a comforter, and he advances towards us, with so much affection and good-will, that surely we shall not find his words dipt in Vinegar and Gall.

Does he say I am come to reprove you for sin, as swearers, liars, fornicators, thieves, murderers and such like, that damnation awaits you : Hell's mouth is opened for you, that cursed is every one, that continues not in all things written in the Book of the law to do them ? — No no ; such language is the voice of condemnation, the reproofs of the ministration of death, the voice of the law ; for knowledge of these Things as sin is by the law. This messenger has been sent, and paid the sons of men a visit long before our Lord was upon the Earth, he was far from being a comforter, he administered nothing but bondage and distress, and was thus to tyrannize over men till the seed should come, which seed is Christ ; who tells us the world shall now be reprov'd after another manner, he will now send a very different Messenger, he shall be a Comforter, this reproof shall be with mild and persuasive arguments, to manifest their unbelief by setting before them what Christ has done ; shewing there is no other name given for men's salvation but the name Jesus ; that nothing is so hurtful to them, as disbelieving this thing, for this is rejecting

rejecting the mercy bestowed, despising the grace that is given, making God a liar. *d* In a word, that it is the most deceitful, hardening sin of all sins. *e* That it is not only deceitful and hardening, but is most unreasonable and full of ingratitude, yea even as bad as WITCH-CRAFT. *f* This spirit the comforter, so re-proves for this sin, as to deliver us from its baneful influences; for he re-proves for it, or concludes us in it, that mercy might be extended unto us. *g*

The text says he is to reprove of sin, and our Lord explains the nature of it in the next verse, by saying of sin because they believe not on me. A very different reason indeed, to what the religious in our day generally give, their reason centers in the wickedness of our hearts, the badness of our words and actions, as transgressions of the law; and such a long winded story, of a work of conviction, and great distress of soul, that the spirit is made to answer no more to a comforter than light is to darkness; yea so excessively fond are they of this sort of merchandise, that our Lord's explanation of his own words, seems never to enter their thoughts. But may we be wrought upon by the spirit of truth, and his reproof be forceable upon our hearts.

We come now to the second article in the text, which is, to enquire what righteousness which is there spoken of. This

John 5. 10, Heb. 12. 13. Gal. 3. 1. Rom. 11. 32

This righteousness, I understand to be every thing upon which man presumes to make his advance towards his maker, let it be called by what name soever, whether it be social virtues, moral duties, holy experiences, divine graces, spiritual operations, regenerating Qualities, sanctifying influences, holy exercises, acts of faith, and so on.—The Holy Ghost is to reprove of righteousness, because Christ goes to the Father, which informs me, that there is no work fitted for the divine acceptance but his; no person meet for the divine company and fellowship but him.

The good pleasure of God is fixt in him; he received a testimony of this more than once while here upon Earth, with this is my beloved son, in whom I am well pleased. So that the Holy Ghost in reprovng us of righteousness, ascertains the acceptable work of Jesus; shews that he always does the thing pleasing to the Father. That he alone is the fulfiller of the divine law. And now stands at the end thereof, as the true righteousness for guilty sinners. Our righteousness however dressed out by us, is made to look very dim; when the glorious righteousness of Christ is brought to view; when we are weighed in the balance with the adorable Jesus, then do we appear as an unclean thing, and our righteousness as filthy rags. We are reprov'd of every thing we esteem excellent when Christ is exalted; and this the spirit

John 8. 29. Isa. 42. 21. Rom. 10. 4. Isa. 64. 6.

spirit doth by *testifying of him*. This reproof being received by us, makes us count all our glory and excellency but as dung; it draws our desire towards the amiable Jesus, it whets our appetite to be found in him, not having our own righteousness, which is of the law,^m that is by what we do, nor in what we experience; but in that righteousness the Gospel reveals, even the righteousness of God,ⁿ which we are made partakers of by what we believe. This reproof makes us to be glad and rejoice in our God, as being our salvation, and our desire; it opens our lips to shew forth his praise. The holy spirit in this kind of reproof may well be called a Comforter. And O most heavenly Father, may this reproof be received by us, we beseech thee.

We come next, to consider what this judgment is, which the World is to be reprov'd of. This word judgment, I find to be applied to various significations in the scripture, but it would take up too much time, to consider the many different cases this word is applied to, I shall now satisfy myself with giving you the sense as it stands in the text.

The Holy Ghost is to reprove the world of judgment: and our Lord gives this as the reason, because the Prince of this world is judged.

By which I understand this judgment mentioned in the text to be power, rule, dominion, or Authority in point of government. For by the

^m Phil. 3. 9. ⁿ Rom. 1. 17.

the prince of this world being judged, we may understand that he is overcome; drove from his seat of power, or as it said cast out. Now shall the prince of this world be cast out. *o* I think this must be the sense of the word, because it is connected with Christ's going to the Father, and when he ascended, or went to the father; we are told, he led Captivity captive, and received gifts for men; yea for the rebellious, that the Lord God might dwell amongst them. *p* Now that he ascended what is it but he descended into the lower parts of the Earth. And in his descending it takes in or supposes his death. Through which he was to destroy him that had the power of death, that is the Devil. *q* This was preached to our first parents after they had sinned in the garden. The seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head. *r* The power of Satan being took away is what our Lord intends when he saith. When a strong man armed, keepeth his palace, his goods are in peace; but when a stronger than he shall come upon him, and overcome him, he taketh from him all his armour wherein he trusted and divideth his spoils. *s* Jesus Christ is said to have all judgment given unto him that so he may be honoured, and he that honoureth not the son, honoured not the father which hath sent him. *t* So that if we submit ourselves to the judgment or power of Satan we are justly reproveable, because all power or judgment is given to the Son. The

o John 12. 31. *p* Ps. 68. 18. Eph. 4. 8, 9. *q* Heb. 2. 14.
r Gen. 3. 15. *s* Luke 11. 21, 22. *t* John 3. 22, 23.

The comfort of this reproof will also appear to us, if we consider that we are reprov'd of our attachment or loyalty to Satan because he is cast out, and the judgment of Christ is established, and that upon much better terms to us, the former is bondage and distress, for it belongs to hell; but the latter is peace and joy, for it belongs to heaven: Besides we are reprov'd of the one that so we might become subjects of the other; which could not have been, if the Prince of this world had not been judged, this Christ has done, what comfort is here, surely it cannot fail to make us say: Whom have we in heaven but thee, and there is none upon Earth we desire besides thee, ^v Other Lord's have had dominion over us, but now only by thy name will we make mention of thee. ^w Thus I have gone through the articles proposed to us in the text. I come now to shew you which way the Holy Ghost reproves the world of these things. The scriptures furnish us with a very plain and particular account thereof. Our Lord tells us that it shall be done by the spirit, testifying of him, and glorifying him. ^x

And this promise of Jesus Christ, was accomplished at the day of pentecost, for as the Apostles were bid not to preach, until they were endued with power from on high. ^y They therefore waited for the promise of the father; according

^v Pl. 73. 23. ^w Isa. 26. 13. ^x John 15. 26, & 16. 13. ^y Luke 24. 49.

accordingly being met together with one accord in one place, suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues, like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues as the spirit gave them utterance. *z*

Now if we consider what our Lord says in John, with what he says in these words when he ascended. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me, both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in all Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the Earth. *a* It is very plain that the reproof to be given to the world, was to be by the Holy Ghost in the Apostolic ministry: Agreeable to which Paul saith, the spirit searcheth the deep things of God. For what man knoweth the things of man, save the spirit of man which is in him, even so the things of God, knoweth no man but the spirit of God. Now we have received not the spirit of the world, but the spirit that is of God; that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God, which things we speak, not in words which man's wisdom teacheth, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth. *b*

The

a Ads 2. 1, 2, 3. *a* Ads 1. 8. *b* 1 Cor. 2. 10, 11, 12, 13.

The words which the Holy Ghost teacheth, must be words that preaches Christ, for saith our Lord; he shall testify of me, he shall take of my things and shew them to you. Which things the Apostle spake: For daily in the Temple and in every house, they ceased not to teach and preach Jesus Christ.^c

Now as this was the immediate effect of the Holy Ghost coming upon them, their testifying thus of Jesus, could be no less than the testimony of the Holy Ghost; and their reproving the world of sin, of righteousness and of judgment, by preaching the Gospel; must be the reproofs of the Holy Ghost. Which also appears in the case of the Jews, in their rejecting the Apostles testimony of Christ being charged by Stephen, as resisting the Holy Ghost; the same as their Fathers, in resisting the words of the Prophets, are said to resist the Holy Ghost.^d And to this agrees the matter of Ananias and Sapphira his wife, for in their lying to the Apostles, they are said to lie to the Holy Ghost.^e

As the Holy Ghost in the whole course of his work was to glorify Christ, and this was to be done by testifying of him; it must shew to us that Christ's glory is in the spirit's testimony concerning of him; which is also called the ministration of the spirit,^f or what the spirit administers. Which Paul saith we are concerned with. For we are made able Ministers

^c Acts, 5. 42. ^d Acts, 7. 51. ^e Acts, 3. 3. ^f 2Cor. 3. 6, 8.

of the spirit; which spirit we administer in the word of reconciliation, and that consists of this. That Christ was made Sin for us, that we might be made the righteousness of God in him. *g*

The revelation of so wonderful a thing, so God-like a work; for it has not its equal in the heavens above, nor in the Earth below is well fitted for some God-like person, even such a one as the spirit of truth; which he performed by the Apostolick Ministry. For when the Apostles had received the Holy Ghost it is said they became God's witnesses. They were sent into the world as his Ambassadors, they stood in Christ's stead, and by the power of the Holy Ghost they reprov'd the world. Their great aim was to exalt the great salvation of Jesus, which at the first began to be spoken by the Lord, and was confirmed unto us by them that heard him, God also bearing them witness, both with signs and wonders, and with divers miracles, and gifts of the Holy Ghost, according to his own will. *h*

The testifying, or confessing Jesus as being a compleat Saviour for the guilty, is made the Standard to measure or try every spirit by; and every spirit that confesses not Jesus, is said to be a false one; *i* but every man acknowledging Jesus the Saviour to be Lord is under the influence of the Holy Ghost. For no man can call Jesus the Lord but by the Holy Ghost. & therefore those people that cannot say my Lord, &

Aa

my

g 2 Cor. 5. 18, 21. *h* Hebrews 2. 3. 4. *i* John 4. 23.

h 2 Cor. 12. 3.

my God, who hath loved me, and given himself for me, hath been made Sin for me, and I am made the righteousness of God in him, are not under the influence of the Holy Ghost; they have no acquaintance with him, he dwells not in their habitations, however much they may be boasting of their attachment to the holy spirit, and his blessed work. Like as the Jews boasted of their attachment to Moses and the Prophets, when at the same time they were enemies to both: having thus gone through the particulars presented to us in the text, I shall now make a few reflections upon the whole and so conclude.

It has been proved unto you that the world mentioned in the text is sinners of all sorts & kinds, yea the whole fallen race of men; therefore must take in you which are my hearers this day, you are part of the world which stands reprov'd of Sin, because ye believe not; remember you are not reprov'd with words of vinegar, nor of gall; that the blessed Jesus drank for you. Ye are reprov'd with words of comfort and consolation, for instead of being threatened with punishment for being transgressors and rebels, you are pray'd and beseech'd, and intreated, to be reconcil'd unto God, for he is your friend, he waits to be gracious unto you. There is nothing but that cursed, deceitful, hardening sin of unbelief, that keeps you from happiness. Take heed thereof as the greatest

enemy

enemy you have, hear no sound, believe no report, but the report of the gospel; which sets forth the finish'd work of Jesus, as the alone sufficiency for the Salvation of guilty man. Be no longer bowed down with the burden of your Sins, but believe on Jesus and ye shall be justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses.

You have also been reprov'd of righteousness because Christ goes to the Father. Your righteousness is found great fault with, its blemishes and imperfections are all laid open, and that by comparing it with a far better, and this better, this most excellent one, that is without spot or blemish is given to you, without money, price or reward; it is a free gift; For the gift of righteousness is by Jesus Christ, unto justification of life. Lay hold of it and put it on O Sinners! then shall ye shine as stars in the firmament of heaven.

You have also been reprov'd of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged. And can this be bitter to you, does it make you hang down your heads, to hear that your old master is conquered; that the devil is overcome, that his kingdom is shaken, that a new one is set up, even the kingdom of heaven? What! can you have any objection against being a subject thereof? Do ye love peace and joy, come here then, for here is plenty. — All the laws, yea the whole form of government of

A a 2

this

this kingdom is delightful. For his ways, are ways of pleasantness, and all his paths, are paths of peace.^m His yoke is easy and his burthen is light.ⁿ In this kingdom there is neither winter blasts, nor gloomy darkness, for the Lord is the light and glory thereof. It is warmed, and invigorated by the sun of righteousness, which nothing can cloud, so always shines in full strength,

They who complain their sun is often eclipsed winter is often with them, their God has hid his face from them, and sore trouble has laid hold of them, &c. &c. Are not subjects of this kingdom of light and happiness, for it is not subject to such Vicissitudes; here is no variableness, nor so much as the shadow of turning or changing.^o Sure here is enough to entice you to come here and live, you are all welcome. And if your Sins are as scarlet, and red like unto crimson, you are still welcome; yea if all the sins of the world were heap'd upon you, this would be no objection, for in this kingdom there is a Sovereign remedy.^p The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin. And the King himself declares, he that comes he will in no wise cast out.^q Consider O sinners he will in no wise, upon no consideration refuse you; be not fearful but believing. Besides in this country there is food and raiment and good entertainment of every thing that can make you happy, and all without money and without labour.^r This

^m Prov. 3. 17. ⁿ Matt. 11. 29. ^o James 1. 17. ^p Jo. 1. 7.
^q John 6. 37. ^r Isa. 55. 1. Rom. 4. 5.

This is a rest indeed, the Paradise of God. If this does not draw you O sinners stand at the hazard of it.

Lastly, it has been shewn unto you how, or which way the Holy Ghost performs this work even by the testimony of Jesus, which testimony we have fully set forth in the new testament scriptures. It is there you must apply, if you want to find the spirits work, for as the old testament scriptures came by the Holy Ghost; So did the new: therefore search them for they are they which testify of Christ. It is impossible that any thing can be made plainer, than that the work of the spirit consists in the setting forth or revealing Jesus.

The Holy Ghost is prohibited from speaking of himself, he is to have no concern, but only in the things of Jesus; which gives us a shrewd guess what spirit those people are led by, that talk much about inward revelations, no divine impressions, and pay a greater regard to some private whisper, or foolish imagination of their own, than to the public testimony of the Holy Ghost in the scriptures. As the scriptures came by the Holy Ghost, we ought to reverence them as such, and enter our protest against all those who have audacity enough to abuse them, by saying they are a dead letter. -- Paul says he is a minister of the Gospel, which is a ministration of life, a ministration of spirit, a ministration of power, is also a word

of 2 Pet. 1: 21. John 5: 39. Col. 1: 23. 2 Cor. 3: 6.

Rom. 1: 16.

of reconciliation, of salvation, and so on. Which is very opposite to its being a lifeless dead one ; and is a sufficient authority for us to stand at the utmost distance from every one that is acting this abomination.---The Apostle Peter tells us the scriptures are of no private interpretation. And if so, need no private spirit, no secret whisper, to make them plain to us. If Jesus is what the scriptures, and the Holy Ghost testify of ; then we want no man's spiritual artifice, to make out something else for us. For we are determined not to know any thing among them ; but Christ Jesus and him crucified. Unto him be praise and glory. *Amen.*

2 Cor. 5. 19.



A H Y M N.

1 **W**HILE some for feelings vain dispute,
True feeling we possess,
Of Peace and joy, believing this
That Christ's our righteousness.

2 Therefore we'll speak of Christ alone,
Nor mention ought beside,
That so in solid Joy and Peace
We ever may abide.

3 We know that telling what we feel
Such feeling dont obtain,
But teaches souls to look within,
And brings distress and pain.

4 But telling of the Saviour's blood,
And righteousness most free,
This warms the heart of those that hear,
And brings true liberty.

5 'Tis not a fine description of
Our warmth, that brings the heat,
Nor telling how he is that's fill'd
That does instead of meat,

6 But he that draws near to the fire,
Is warm without more words,
And satisfaction, meat unto
The hungry Soul affords.

7 Then

7 Then let's draw near unto Christ's love,
That holy warming fire,
His righteousness by faith let's prove
'Twill satisfy desire.

8 No pray'rs nor tears can here avail
No working out of merit ;
No Godly thoughts nor warm desires
Nor waiting for the spirit.

9 While others 'bout the spirit's work,
Speak much but do no good,
The spirit works where Christ is preach'd
And makes him understood.

10 The Spirit testifies of Christ
Not of himself, therefore
The witness let's receive and rest,
In Christ for evermore.

11 The Spirit says in Christ the son,
The Father is well pleas'd ;
The sinner hears and answers him
Amen, my soul is eas'd



A FEW

OBSERVATIONS

UPON THE

PSALMS;

ACCORDING TO THE

NEW TESTAMENT Interpretation.

SH E W I N G,

That they are not expressive of the private
Frames and Experiences of the Penmen;
but are either Historical and Commemora-
tive of public Events concerning the
Church; or Prophetical and Descriptive
of the Person, Character, Mission, Offices
and Kingdom of the Lord Jesus Christ.

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P S A L M I.

The Person here spoken of, if we consider Psalm xl. 8, and Psalm xxiv. 4, with Psalm xxxvii. 37, must be the Lord Jesus Christ.

P S A L M II.

To whom this Psalm stands applied, see Acts iv. 25. Heb. i. 5.

P S A L M III.

The 6th verse of this Psalm, is parallel to the 3d verse of the xxvii, the 12th of which see explained, Matt. xxvi. 60.

P S A L M IV.

The Second verse of this Psalm compared with Prov. i. 22, shews very plainly who is the Speaker here.

P S A L M V.

Compare the 9th verse with Psalm xiv. and liii, and then see how applied, Rom. iii. 13.

P S A L M VI.

This Psalm is parallel with the xxii. and lxix. The 5th of Heb. verse the 7th, clearly shews who it is that speaketh in these, and all of the same expression. The 8th verse of this Psalm compare with Luke xiii. 27.



PSALM

PSALM VII.

Parallel to Psalm xxxv.

PSALM VIII.

See Matt. xi. 25. xxii. 15. 16. Heb. ii. 6.

PSALM IX.

The Eighth verse compare with Psalm cxvi. 13. and Acts xxvii. 31.

PSALM X.

This Psalm begins in Words parallel to the xxii Psalm, and ends like it in the perfect victory, and eternal reign, of the Messiah with his Saints, contrasted with the final and fearful overthrow of all the powers of anti-christian darkness.

PSALM XI.

Compare the Third verse of this Psalm, with Psalm lxxv. 3, and then consider if the Messiah is not the Speaker.

PSALM XII.

This Psalm to be understood the same as the last.

PSALM XIII.

The Messiah supplicating his Father with strong crying and tears, Heb. v. 7. Psalm lxxxix. 14.

P S A L M XIV.

See Psalm liii. with Rom. iii. 10, 11, 12.

P S A L M XV.

In this Psalm we have a perfect Character drawn; which no Man can answer to, but the man Christ Jesus. See Psalm xxiv.

P S A L M XVI.

The New Testament fully ascertains the Speaker in this Psalm, to be the Son of God. Acts ii. 25. and xiii. 35.

P S A L M XVII.

The Third verse of this Psalm, cannot be the language of a Sinner, but must be spoken by him that did no Sin, neither was guile found in his Mouth; and the last verse points forth his glorious Resurrection.

P S A L M XVIII.

That the Messiah is the Speaker in this Psalm is very plain, if we but consider the 24th verse, and compare the 43d verse with Psalm ii. verse 8.

P S A L M XIX.

This Psalm sets forth to us the manifestation of the everlasting Gospel, and of the Character and glory of God, shining in the face of Jesus Christ, compare the second verse, with Rom. x. 18. From the 11th verse

verse to the end we may understand the discourse to center in one person, which must be the Messiah, if we attentively consider the 11th verse. And his Prayer respecting secret faults may be understood by the xxth of Rev. and 4th verse, where the mark of the Beast is said to be in the Hand, as being more secret than the forehead. And being thus kept clean, together with not presuming against the truth of the great Salvation, (which he here calls presumtuious sins,) but standing in the full acknowledgment thereof, according to his prayer in Psalm lxix. 4. *Hear me in the truth of thy great salvation,* is the sure means to be innocent of the great transgression, which in the new Testament is called the sin of the Devil, 1 John iii. 8. Which is explained to us in John viii. 44, to be not abiding in the truth.

PSALM XX.

This Psalm is spoken in the Person of the Church.

PSALM XXI.

The True Speaker as the last.

PSALM XXII.

Any one may plainly see who is the speaker in this Psalm, by attending to the applications thereof in the New Testament, Matt. xxvii. 37, 43, 46 Luke xxiii. 35. Heb. ii. 10.

PSALM

P S A L M XXIII.

This Psalm is expressive of the Salvation of Jesus, and the Christian confidence therefrom.

P S A L M XXIV.

Spoken of Christ the King of Glory, see Psalm xlvii. 3. Ixviii. 18. Eph. iv. 8.

P S A L M XXV.

In this Psalm we have the Messiah addressing his Father, as being made of a Woman, made under the law; made sin, or accounted as the Sinner, see Psalm xl. 12.

P S A L M XXVI.

Here the Messiah is pleading his own innocence, and the justness of his cause, parallel to Psalm i. 1, and Heb. vii. 26.

P S A L M XXVII.

See the illustration of Psalm iii.

P S A L M XXVIII.

The same as the last.

P S A L M XXIX.

See Psalm ii.

P S A L M XXX.

This Psalm is very much abused by many religious people, particularly the 7th verse, 'Thou

'Thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled'; which they poor wretches apply to David, and by consequence to themselves as being often in darkness as to their state, much subject to hidings, and withdrawals of their Father's countenance, frequently under spiritual desertions.——But such people as these only live in the light of self-exaltation, for when they can conceit themselves to be better than others; they have light and life enough, but when something happens that makes them look like other men, (which is often the case,) then all these sad things come upon them.

But leaving dreams and old wife's Fables, the words are expressive of the agonies and death of the Person who uses them; as is clear from Psalm civ. 29, and so they are applied by the Lord, John xii. 27, and Matt. xxvi. 38; and xxvii. 46.

The 5th verse of this Psalm ought particularly to be remarked, as literally fulfilled in the death and resurrection of Christ, whereof it is an evident prophecy.

PSALM XXXI.

That Christ is the speaker in this Psalm will appear, if we consider the 5th verse as literally accomplished in his last words upon the cross, Luke xxiii. 46. As also the fulfilment of the 11th verse, in Matt. xxvi. 56.

PSALM

P S A L M XXXIII.

The first and second verses of this Psalm, are applied by the Apostles, Rom. **iv. 6.** The third, fourth, and fifth verses are parallel to Psalm xxxviii. 2. xxxix. 2. xl. 12. cii. 3, — 12, express the experience and behaviour of the Messiah himself, bearing in patient sufferance and pain, the sins of men.

P S A L M XXXIII.

This Psalm is spoken by no particular person, being a song of praise to be sung by all believers.

P S A L M XXXIV.

That the Messiah is the principal subject of this Psalm, is evident from the 20th verse, as applied in John xxix. 36, as being our passover, answering to the figure in Exodus xii. 46. Numb. ix. 12.

P S A L M XXXV.

That the son of God is the speaker, in this Psalm, see John xv. 25.

P S A L M XXXVI.

This Psalm is descriptive of the natural man, and has only one person as the speaker, which is Christ. See Psalm xvii. and cvii.

PSALM

P S A L M XXXVIII

This Psalm is rather a Psalm of instruction: than of direct devotion and praise.

P S A L M XXXVIII

In this Psalm there is a confession of Sin made, and the eleventh verse as applied, Luke xxiii. 49, shews the Speaker to be the Messiah; consider the following parallels, Psalm. vi. 1. xl. 12. ciii. 3. c. x. 3.

P S A L M XXXIX

This seems to be a continuation of the last.

P S A L M XL

This Psalm as it is applied in 10th of Heb. may serve as a key to unlock those Psalms where there is a confession of sin, and an offering up of prayers and supplications, with strong crying and tears, Heb. v. 7. And if we observe how the Holy Ghost has applied this Psalm in the 10th of Heb. what must we think of the application when used at the Burial of a sinful mortal?

P S A L M XLI

The application of the ninth verse in John xiii. 8, proves the Messiah to be the speaker.

P S A L M XLII

Compare the third verse of this Psalm, with Psalm

Psalms xxii. 8. and the seventh verse, with
 Psalm lxxxviii. 7. and then judge who is the
 Speaker.

P S A L M XLIII.

To be understood the same as the last.

P S A L M XLIV.

This Psalm as applied and explained, Rom.
 viii. 36, is descriptive of the suffering state
 of the saints of God in all ages of the world.

P S A L M XLV.

This is parallel to the song of Solomon,
 and is applied and explained, Heb. i. 8, to
 be the Lord Jesus Christ.

P S A L M XLVI.

This may be called the Saints triumph.

P S A L M XLVII.

Compare the fifth verse with Luke xxiv. 51.

P S A L M XLVIII.

This seems to be only a second part of the
 last.

P S A L M XLIX.

Matt. xiii. 35. Shews to us who is the
 Speaker here.

PSALM

P S A L M L.

The speaker of this Psalm will be very manifest to us if we compare the tenth verse with Psalm xxiv. 1, 8. and also the thirteenth verse, with Psalm xl. 6. as applied, Heb. x. 6.

P S A L M LI.

This Psalm is made the strong hold of those People who are not very well affected to the scriptures, as testifying of Christ; for they suppose it is impossible that the words there made use of, could be spoken of or applied to him. But if we are not blinded by the God of this world, perhaps this may not appear so very strange. That Jesus is set forth as the representative of sinners, as being their surety, as standing in their law place, as having their sins reckoned, charged, or laid upon him, as being made sin for them, is what the scriptures clearly set forth. And that the Messiah is represented as acknowledging and confessing this sin which was reckoned and imputed to him, is evident from the following places. Psalm xxxviii. 3, 4, 18. xl. 12. xli. 4. lxix. 5. And as he represents sinners, and is accountable for them, how can it be such a marvel, to declare the truth of their case in his own person?

There appears no more wonder to me to hear the Messiah say, I was shapen in iniquity and in sin did my Mother conceive me, than to hear him say, I have sinned against thee.

Psalm

Psaln xli. 4. This I understand he speaks as our representative in our Persons ; and so I understand the other. As he says again, I am a worm and no Man. My wounds stink and are corrupt, because of my foolishness. O God, thou knowest my Foolishness, and my sins are not hid from thee. Psalms xxii. 6. xxxviii. 5. lxix. 5. And under such circumstances, I cannot see any great impropriety in the request, *create in me a clean heart, O God ; and renew a right spirit within me.* As the Messiah had all our sins laid upon him, and was not to enter into his glory until he had purged them away ; might not he say *purge me with hyssop*, the emblematic sign in sprinkling the blood of the atonement ? might not he, who, because of the lost Glory endureth the wrath, say *restore to me the joy of thy Salvation, and cause the bones which thou hast broken to rejoice.* Besides we have no reason to think of David as being so situated, for if we are to understand the Psalm as being spoken by David in his own person upon the matter of Uriah, how could he say, *restore to me the joy of thy salvation*, when God had not took it from him, for at the same time that Nathan charges him with the sin, he tells him it is put away, and he shall not die. 2 Sam. xii. 13.

A very proper occasion for David then in spirit to speak of him ; that puts away sin by the sacrifice of himself. And to this we may observe how careful the Apostles were to cau.

tion their hearers against thinking of David at all in his own Person, as spoken of in the Psalms. For thus they say, David being a prophet saith—David in spirit saith—God saith in David---Christ saith in David---The Holy Ghost saith by the mouth of David; but more frequently when any Quotation is bro't from the Psalms, David is not mentioned at all.

PSALM LII.

Antichrist described under the figure of a mighty man, who is also called the man of Sin.

PSALM LIII.

Precisely the same as the xiv Psalm.

PSALM LIV.

The Messiah supplicating his Father agreeable to, Heb. v. 7.

PSALM LV.

Compare the thirteenth verse with Psalm xli. 9, which see explained, John xiii. 8.

PSALM LVI.

This Psalm is parallel to cxvi. and cxviii.

PSALM LVII.

Parallel to Psalm xvi.

PSALM

P S A L M LVIII.

The Power and malice of Christ's enemies
set forth, as in counsel assembled.

P S A L M LIX.

A continuation of the last.

P S A L M LX.

The same as Psalm xlv. and cviii. all ex-
pressive of the warfare, afflictions and sufferings,
appointed for the church of Christ in this
world; and of the universal glory and tri-
umph of the Lord Jesus Christ, subduing to
himself by the word of his power, people
of all tongues, kindreds, nations, and lan-
guages, and bringing them into the eternal
liberty of the sons of God.

P S A L M LXI.

Spoken by the Lord Jesus Christ and pa-
rallel to Psalm ii.

P S A L M LXII.

This Psalm is spoken also in the person of
the Messiah, and of the same line of inter-
pretation, with Psalm xxxiii. xxxiv. xxxvii.

P S A L M LXIII.

The last verse informs us who is the speak-
er. But the King shall rejoice in God,
every one that sweareth by him shall Glory. So
it is in Deut. vi. 13. Thou shalt fear the
Lord

Lord thy God, and serve him, and shalt swear
by his Name.

P S A L M LXIV.

Similar to the last.

P S A L M LXV.

This Psalm is of the same spirit, meaning,
and expression, as the 55th chapter of Isaiah
from ver. the tenth to the end, with all the other
passages in the scriptures, where the Holy
Ghost poured out from on high, in the ever-
lasting gospel, is represented by the figures
of rain, dew, floods, rivers, renewing of
the year, &c. compare the 4th verse of this
Psalm with Jer. xxx. 21, 22.

P S A L M LXVI.

As the last.

P S A L M LXVII.

Similar to the two last.

P S A L M LXVIII.

A Song of triumph, prophetic and descrip-
tive of the resurrection and ascension of the
Lord Jesus Christ, as appears from verse 18,
interpreted Ephes. iv. 8.

P S A L M LXIX.

It may be observed that the objections which
are or possibly may be brought against this
method

method of understanding the Psalms, are most of them contained in this Psalm; which being all spoken in one person, and that Person the Holy Ghost hath declared to be Christ, ought to stand as a compleat answer. See verse the fourth applied, John xv. 25. verse 8th in John vii. 5. verse 9th, John ii. 17. Rom. xv. 3. verse 20, 21, to Matt. xvi. 56. verse 22, 23. Rom. xi. 9, 10.

P S A L M LXX.

The same as Psalm xl. being only a repetition of the five last verses.

P S A L M LXXI.

Those People that are against the Lord Jesus being the speaker in the Psalms, make use of the 9th and 18th verses of this Psalm, as being a grand objection. But if we seriously consider the latter part of the ninth verse with the former, it may shew us, that the phrase, old age, is only figurative of a failing of strength. The son of God was a man of sorrows, acquainted with griefs, his visage was more marred, than the sons of men; who himself bore our infirmities and pains, and became like a bottle in the smoke, consumed with the zeal of his Father's house; who wasted himself in watching, fastings, and prayers, by night and by day, appearing feeble and weak like an old man, that even his own countrymen, when ridiculing him

him—cry out thou art not fifty years old—
If his countenance had not borne the traces
of near fifty years, they would surely have ta-
ken nearer marks of his age, to have insulted
him the more. And that David is not the
speaker here in his own person is plain, from
the following parallels. For who is the speak-
er in Psalm xxxi. 2, 3. The same here,
ver. i. Who in Psalm xxii. 2, 10? The
same here, ver. 6? Who in Psalm xxxv. 4,
26. Psalm xl. 14, &c.? The same precisely
here, ver. 13, and so forth.

P S A L M LXXII.

The same as Psalm ii.

P S A L M LXXIII.

This Psalm is all spoken in one person,
and is parallel to Psalm xvi. xvii. xxxv.
Those who object to the Messiah as being
the Speaker here, from the words of the 2d
and 3d verses, with the 16th and 22d, Do
well to consider that the structure of this Psal-
may be called Hypothetical, consisting of a
series of Conditions, the supposing any one
whereof to be true, would be to land the ar-
gument in a manifest absurdity. This is a
mode of speech used in other parts of holy
writ, besides here. As Isaiah xlii. 19, 20.

Who is *blind* but my servant? Or *deaf* as
my Messenger that I sent? Who is *blind* as
he that is perfect, and *blind* as the Lord's

servant?—and, I am a worm, and no man,
Psalm xxii. 6.—

PSALM LXXIV.

Similar to Psalm xlv. which see.

PSALM LXXV.

That this is spoken by the Lord the Messiah, appears from ver. 3. The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved : *I bear up the pillars of it.* Whodare say this, but he who upholdeth all things by the word of his power?

PSALM LXXVI.

Similar in subject and expression, to Psalm xlv. xlviii. &c.

PSALM LXXVII.

The same as Psalm lxxxviii. and cxliii. with their parallels.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Historical and commemorative ; spoken in the person of Christ concerning those things, which happened unto the people of old, for ensamples unto us.

PSALM LXXIX.

A second part, as it were, of Psalm lxxiv. Similar to, and explained by Psalm xlv.

PSALM LXXX.

This Psalm is spoken by the Church of Christ to the praise of her God, her Shepherd, Husbandman, and King.

PSALM LXXXI.

Full of praise and divine expostulations with the sons of men—the meaning obvious.

PSALM LXXXII.

Descriptive of the Glory of the son of God, and giving instruction to rulers, See John x. 34. Psalm ii. 10.

PSALM LXXXIII.

Of the same Spirit with Psalm ii. xxxv.

PSALM LXXXIV.

Exactly similar in all respects to Psalm lxi, whose illustration see.

PSALM LXXXV.

Descriptive and commemorative, according to the season then being, of the past, present, and future ways of the Lord God towards his people.

PSALM LXXXVI.

The speaker in this Psalm pleads his own holiness, as the foundation of his claim to the divine favour, ver. 2. And who can this be but David's Lord.

P S A L M LXXXVII.

Descriptive of the Glory of the Messiah's kingdom, parallel in the beginning to Psalm xlviii. and in the latter part, to the conclusion of Psalm xxii. compare ver. 2, with lxxviii. 67.

P S A L M LXXXVIII.

The Messiah speaking in the agony and distress of his soul, similar to Psalm xxii. lxxvii, which many apply to David's own experience, and by consequence to themselves as proofs, that, one doubting of his being in Christ, may have true interest therein, *though he be not yet assured thereof!* --- They often say, that the son of God himself died under a cloud; and that, in so dying, he was a pattern to his followers in all ages. --- They have said, that if the son of God expressed two acts of faith in crying, My God my God, he also expressed one act of doubting and unbelief in adding, why hast thou forsaken me? With many more things of the like nature. --- But my Soul, come not thou into their council! mine honour, with theirs be not united!

P S A L M LXXXIX.

Precisely parallel to Psalm ii. see ver. 27. I will make him my first born, higher than the Kings of the Earth. Col. i. 15. 18.

P S A L M XC.

A song of Moses. The sense is obvious.
See ii. Pet. iii. 8.

P S A L M XCI.

See Matt. iv. 6.

P S A L M XCII.

As Psalm ii. with it's parallels.

P S A L M XCIII.

The Glory of Christ.

P S A L M XCIV.

As Psalm x with its parallels.

P S A L M XCV.

See Heb. iii. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

P S A L M XCVI.

A song of praise upon the reign of the Messiah.

P S A L M XCVII.

Applied by the Father to the son. Heb. i. 6.
compare with ver. 7.

P S A L M XCVIII.

Interpreted as the last Psalm.

P S A L M XCXIX.

The praise and majesty of Christ's Kingdom.

P S A L M C.

A Psalm of thanksgiving.

P S A L M CI.
 Christ's undertaking and vow. See lxxv.

P S A L M CII.

In this Psalm we behold the sufferings of Christ, as expressed in his own person by the Holy Ghost, from the beginning to ver. 12. contrasted with the following Glory, as declared by the same spirit in the person of the Father, from verse 12 to 23. Then, from the 23, to the middle of verse 24, the dialogue is again renewed, as at the beginning of the Psalm, in the Person of the Son;—to whom, from the middle of ver. 24, to the end of the Psalm, the Father is again represented as replying according to the former manner, mentioned from verse 12 to 23, for so this Psalm, verse 25. &c. is expressly applied and interpreted by the Holy Ghost, Heb. i. 10, 11.

P S A L M CIII.

A Song of Praise for God's great Salvation.

P S A L M CIV.

The same as the last, see verse 4 applied, Heb. i. 14.

P S A L M CV.

Historical, commemorative, and monitory; setting forth the ways of the Lord towards his people, and their conditions before him, serving for examples to us. See 1 Cor. x.

6. Now

6. Now these things were our ensamples, &c. and Rom. xv. 4. For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, &c.

P S A L M CVI.

A continuation of the last; shewing the rebellion of the people against God, and concluding with mercy triumphing over judgment; ending, as it begins with Hallelujah. See Luke i. 71.

P S A L M CVII.

Giving thanks always for all things unto God and our Father, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. See Psalm xxxiii.

P S A L M CVIII.

Spoken by the Holy Ghost in the person of the Messiah. The 3d verse is parallel to Psalm xviii. 49. Which is explained by Rom. xv. 9.

P S A L M CIX.

This Psalm is spoken in the person of Christ, and pronounces most dreadful curses against Judas. See Acts i. 20, with Psalm lxix. 25. The 16 verse, with verse 26 in the lxix Psalm, explains to us the 17th verse of the li. Psalm, which is parallel to Isaiah lxi. 2. And if we consider that the contrite spirit here mentioned, is noticed to the setting aside

aside of the sacrifices of the Ox and the Lamb as in verse the 3d. Also comparing this with Psalm xl. and Heb. x. it will clearly shew to us, that the broken and contrite heart, or spirit, which God will not despise, but look unto, is only to be found in Jesus Christ.

P S A L M CX.

See Matt. xxii. 44. Heb. vi. 20.

P S A L M CXI.

A Psalm of praise, similar to Psalm xxxiii.

P S A L M CXII.

The Lord Emanuel is without dispute, the only subject of this Psalm: For proof whereof see 2 Cor. ix. 9.

P S A L M CXIII.

A song of praise, shewing that the kindness and favour of God, does not flow to men, in the channel of their obedience, or fruitfulness but according to his own mercy. Compare the last verse with the liv of Isaiah which see explained by the Apostle, Gal. iv. 27, 28, &c.

P S A L M CXIV.

The redemption of Israel from the land of Egypt, and from the house of Bondage, here described, was a pledge and token of the eternal redemption of the People of God.

PSALM

P S A L M CXV.

A song of Praise, parallel to that sung by the Angels, Luke ii. 14.

P S A L M CXVI.

That the Messiah is the Speaker in this Psalm is very clear from 2 Cor. iv. 13.

P S A L M CVII.

Explained Rom. xv. 11, of all the Kingdoms of the earth becoming the kingdom of the Lord, and of his Christ. Which shall be completely fulfilled at the second coming of the son of God.

P S A L M CXVIII.

See verse 22 of this Psalm applied, Matt. xxi. 42. Acts iv. 11. Now judge who this Psalm ought to be applied unto.

P S A L M CXIX.

In this extraordinary Psalm we have the exercises, fears, hopes, exhortations, prayers, tears, confessions, and thanksgivings of Jesus Christ the son of God; in a variety of views. See Heb. v. 7. And compare verse 115, and 139, with Matt. vii. 23. and John iii. 17.

P S A L M CXX.

This Psalm with the following fourteen, is entitled *A Song of Degrees*, and

is

is descriptive of the gradual progress and advancement of the Lord Jesus Christ, going forward, by the due degrees appointed of the Father, to the heavenly kingdom and glory. —Parallel to Psalm cxviii, &c.

P S A L M CXXI.

Spoken partly by, and partly of the prince Messiah, the Shepherd of Israel; whose state and safety, in connection with his followers, by the way of dialogue and chorus, are here declared and described. —Parallel to Psalm xvi. xci, &c.

P S A L M CXXII.

Christ is the Speaker of this Psalm; and his angels express the spirit of it, while they sing, with Glory shining all around, *Glory to God in the highest! Peace on Earth! Goodwill towards men.*

P S A L M CXXIII.

Hear the Lord, the only Speaker in this Psalm, interceeds for himself and for all his followers, in whose afflictions he is afflicted, with the feeling of whose infirmities he is touched; leaving us an example, that we should follow his steps.

P S A L M CXXIV.

The Church delivered, and triumphing with her Lord,

PSALM

P S A L M CXXV.

The stability of God is the stability of his saints, but the overthrow of his enemies.

P S A L M CXXVI.

The eternal redemption of the church of God, with her Redeemer on her head, leading captivity captive, described and praised in heavenly strains of gratitude and joy.

P S A L M CXXVII.

If we are taught of God, how must our hearts burn with holy indignation and shame; to see the spouse of Christ, and the Lord, her Husband grossly insulted, when they are by the most unhallowed application of this, and the following Psalm; prostituted to the ordinary purposes of a *breeding Wife, with a parcel of children about her in a man's house.*

P S A L M CXXVIII.

See the last.

P S A L M CXXIX.

Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example that we should follow his steps, 1 Pet. ii. 20, 21.

P S A L M CXXX.

This Psalm is very much abused by our experimental & spirit-monger gentry.--But if christians are allow'd to be compleat in Christ, without

without the complement of monastic dreams, old wife's tales, and the additional work of fond hypocritical fancies, which make void the word of God, it is plainly expressive of the sufferings of Christ and the following Glory.

P S A L M CXXXI.

Let all our modern Pharisees and doating annotators, with their fairy tales, about David, with his speeches and patterns, in this Psalm be stared out of countenance by the following new Testament text, *viz.* Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus. Who being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God: But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a Servant, and was made in the likeness of men: And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross. Phil. ii. 5, &c.

P S A L M CXXXII.

Messiah reigning on his father David's throne, expressly called the Throne of Jehovah, 1 Chron. xxix. 23. and 2 Chron. ix. 8. See Psalm ii.

P S A L M CXXXIII.

Brotherly love.---See John xiii. 34.

PSA

P S A L M CXXXIV.

Sing praises to God, sing praises : sing praises unto our King, sing praises, Psalm xlviii. 6.

P S A L M CXXXV.

To shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light, 1 Pet. ii. 9.

P S A L M CXXXVI.

Descriptive and expressive of the name, character, and ways of the Messiah, the son of God, the brightness of his Father's glory, and the express image of his person, see Psal. ii. Heb. i. &c.

P S A L M CXXXVII.

All these things happened unto them for examples (or types) to us : and they are written for our admonition ; upon whom the ends of the world are come, 1 Cor. x. 11. See Amos viii. 3. Obadiah, verses 11. 12. Jerem. 1. 29.

P S A L M CXXXVIII.

Full of Christ, and consolation to the Christian. See Psalm lxxii. 11. Rev. xxi. 24, parallel to the 4th verse of this Psalm.

P S A L M CXXXIX.

The first verse, and the two last of this Psalm, are parallel to Psalm xvii. 3. Each of which implies such a search, or scrutiny;

as

as no man but the man Christ Jesus, who was holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners, was able to bear.

P S A L M CXL.

Antichrist, that wicked, (the man of sin) revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming. 2 Thess. ii. 8. See Psalm liii.

P S A L M CXLI.

The first verse of this Psalm is parallel to Psalm lxx. i. Which is parallel to Psalm xl. being a repetition of the five last verses ; so that in each there must be one, and the same speaker.

P S A L M CXLII.

The sufferings of Christ and the following glory. — 1 Pet. i. xi, &c. Whatsoever ascertains the meaning of Psalms xvi. xxxi. xxxiv. lxix, &c. The same precisely ascertains the meaning of this and the following one, which are first and second parts in one another.

P S A L M CXLIII.

See the last.

P S A L M CXLIV.

The prayers and sufferings of the Lord Jesus Christ crowned with victory, praise, benediction

benediction, and triumph evermore. Similar to Psalm xxyiii.

P S A L M CXLV.

Messiah glorified, sings to God, with all his saints around. See Psalm civ. cviii, &c.

P S A L M CXLVI.

The spirit and subject of this, and the four following Psalms, may most concisely be expressed in that one word, wherewith they both begin and end, viz. HALLELUJAH rendered, *Praise ye the Lord*; which may be called their illustration or title.—See Psalm xxiii, &c.

P S A L M CLXVII.

HALLELUJAH.

P S A L M CXLVIII.

HALLELUJAH.

P S A L M CXLXIX.

HALLELUJAH.

P S A L M CL.

HALLELUJAH.

N. B. *If*

N. B. If any of the Readers of these remarks, enter into the spirit thereof, and wish to be more fully instructed therein; I recommend unto them, the perusal of the first Volume of Psalms, published by JOHN BARCLAY, A. M. Minister of the Berean Assembly in EDINBURGH: And sold by A. DONALDSON, No. 48. St. Paul's Church Yard, LONDON. —
 From which Book the greatest part of these Observations are taken.



of Life Eternal. Still we